

# Battle Angel Alita

# ANGEL OF DEATH



VIZ GRAPHIC NOVEL

# ANGEL OF DEATH

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A BATTLE ANGEL ALITA™ GRAPHIC NOVEL

STORY AND ART BY

**YUKITO KISHIRO**



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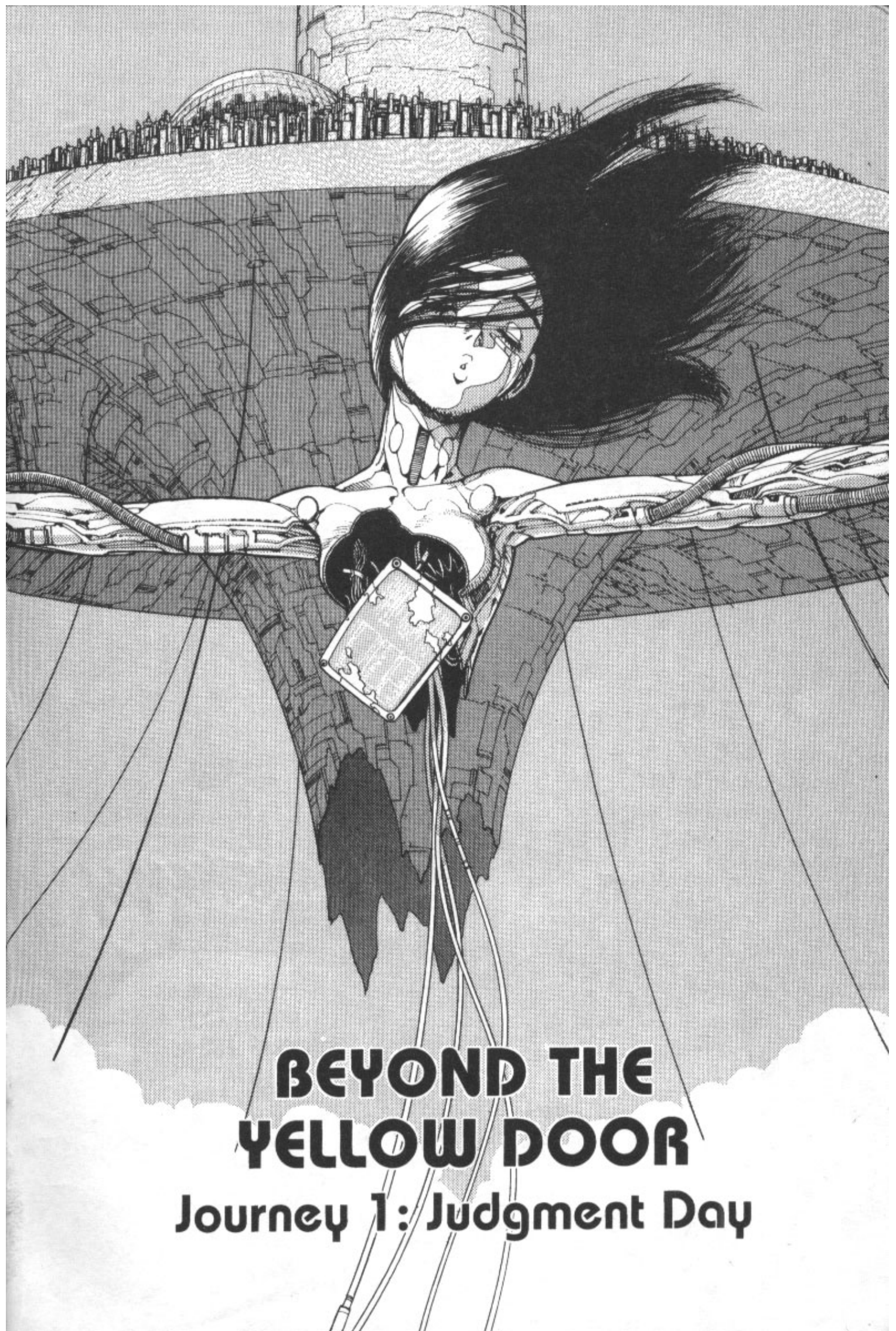
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# **BEYOND THE YELLOW DOOR**

**Journey 1: Judgment Day**



RMBUMMM

FACTORY  
33

RMBUMMM

HUNTAH WARRIAH  
REGISTRATION  
NUMBAH F33-405.  
"ALITA."

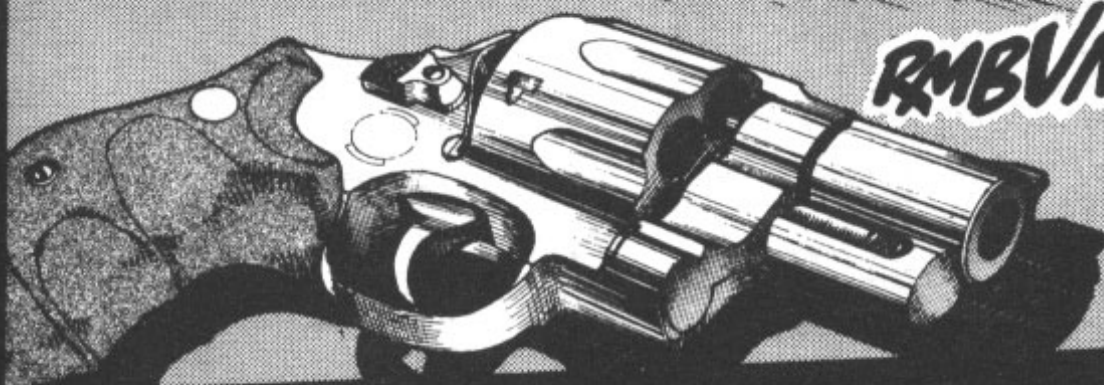


zzzz

RMBVMM

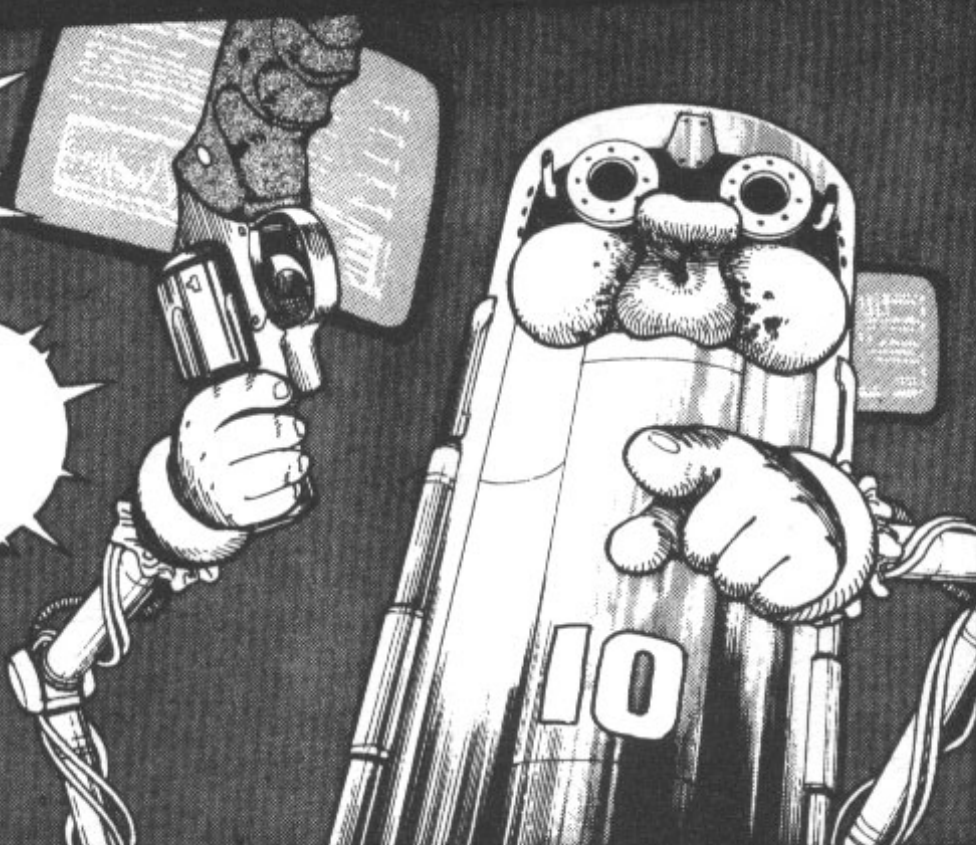


RMBVMM



IS IT TRUWAH  
YOU WERE  
THE WUN THAT  
USED THIS  
GUN!?

ANSUH  
NOW!

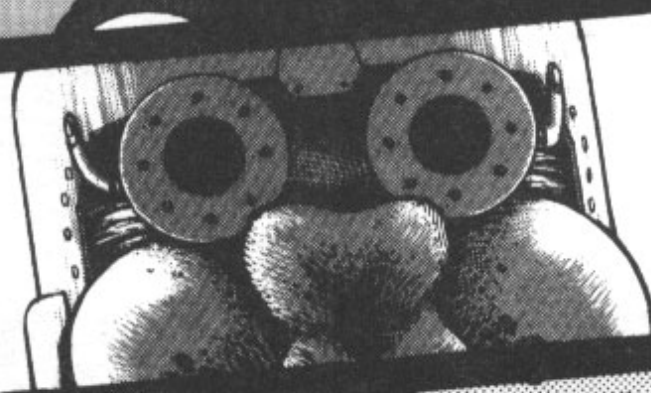




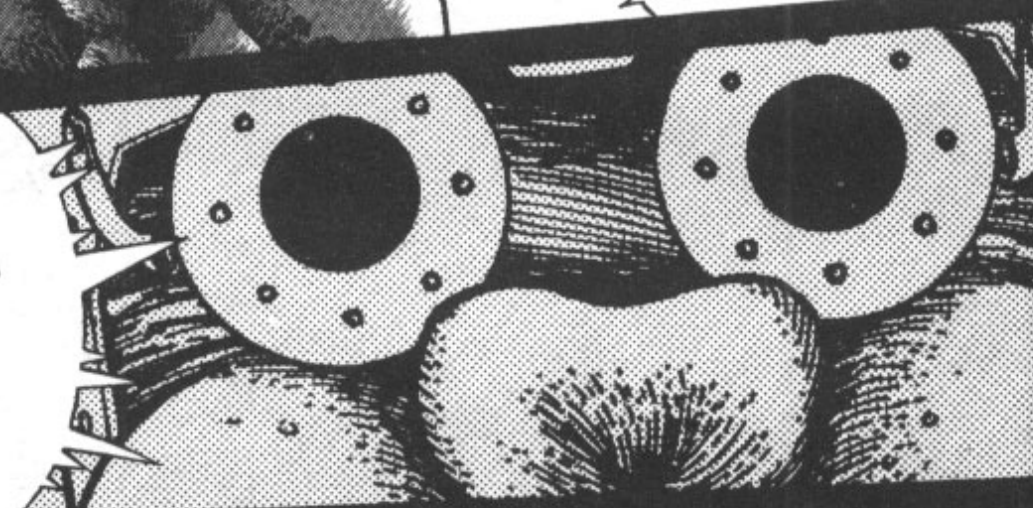


Y-YES... I  
DEFEATED... THE  
BERSERKER  
BODY... ZAPAN  
WITH IT...

...IT WAS  
A TOUGH...  
BATTLE...



UNDER  
FACTORY LAWH,  
USE OF A  
HANDGUN IS...



...CLASS A  
OFFENSE!



B-BUT  
WAIT...  
!

VOO-MMM

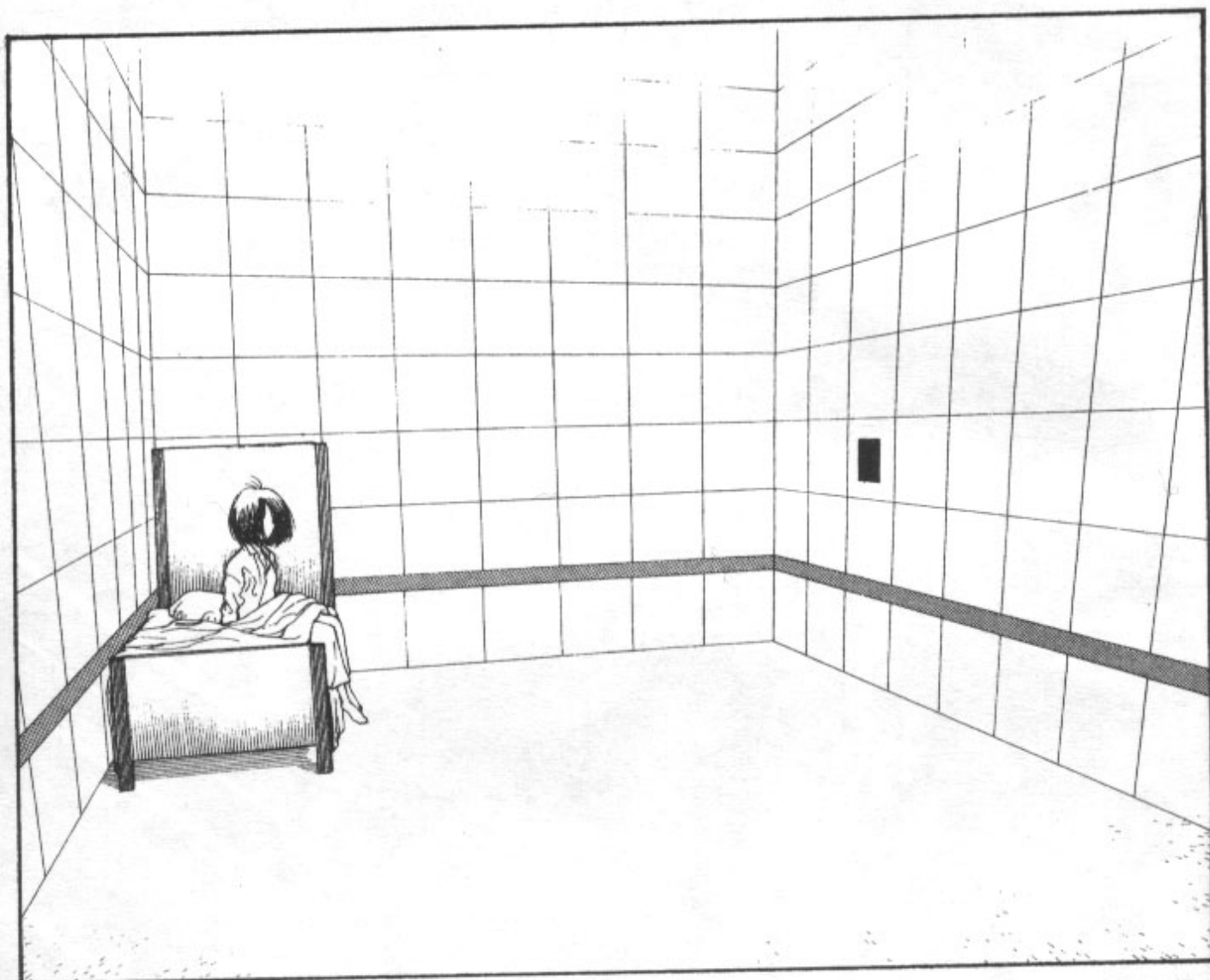


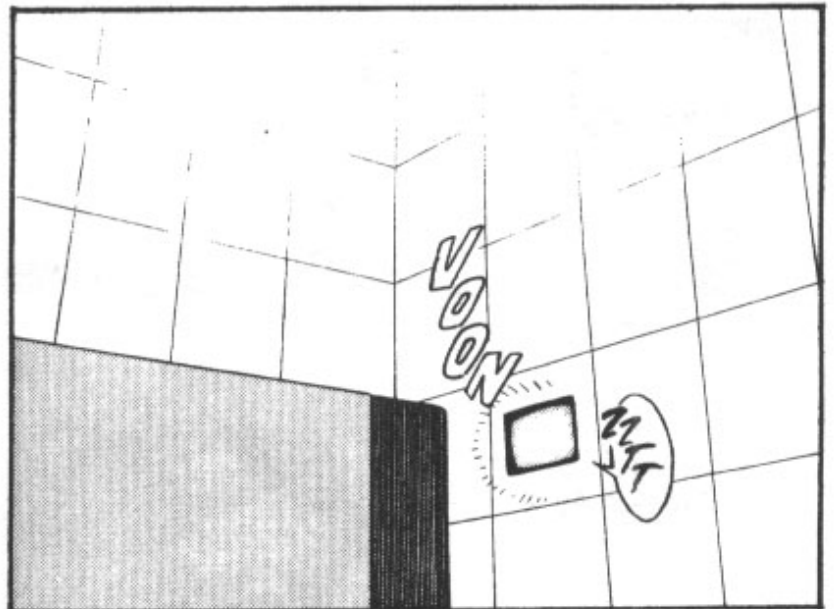
I  
SAVED THE  
WHOLE  
SCRAPYARD..  
!

YOU  
SHOULD BE  
**THANKING**  
ME--!

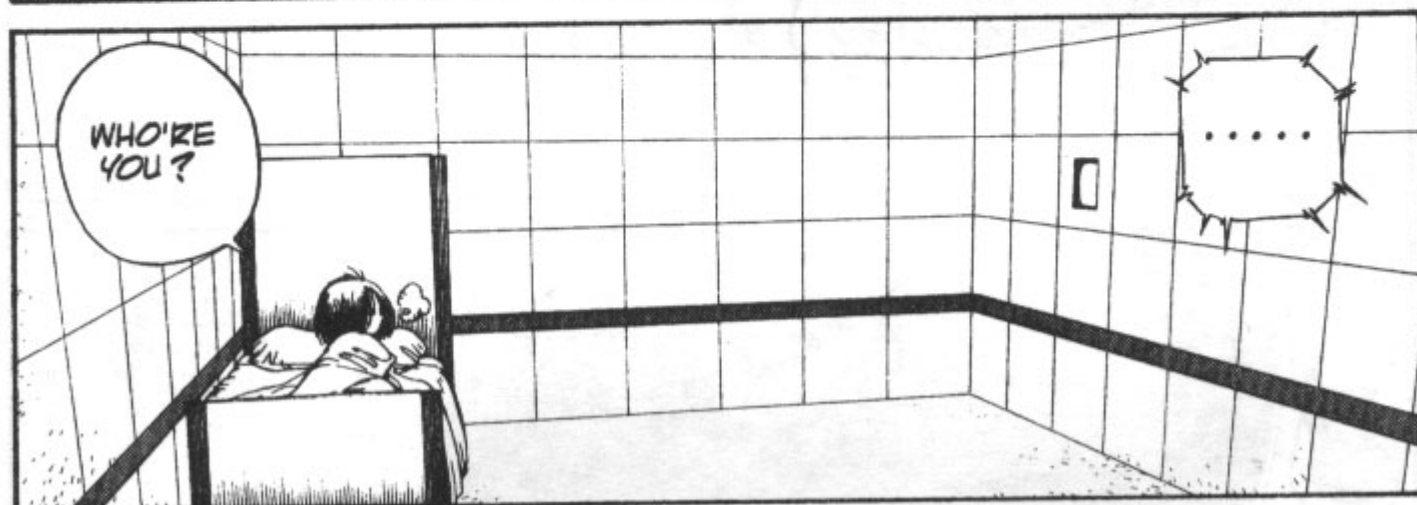
**KAKEERING**











IN **REALITY**,  
YOUR BODY  
IS IN THE  
**FACTORY.**

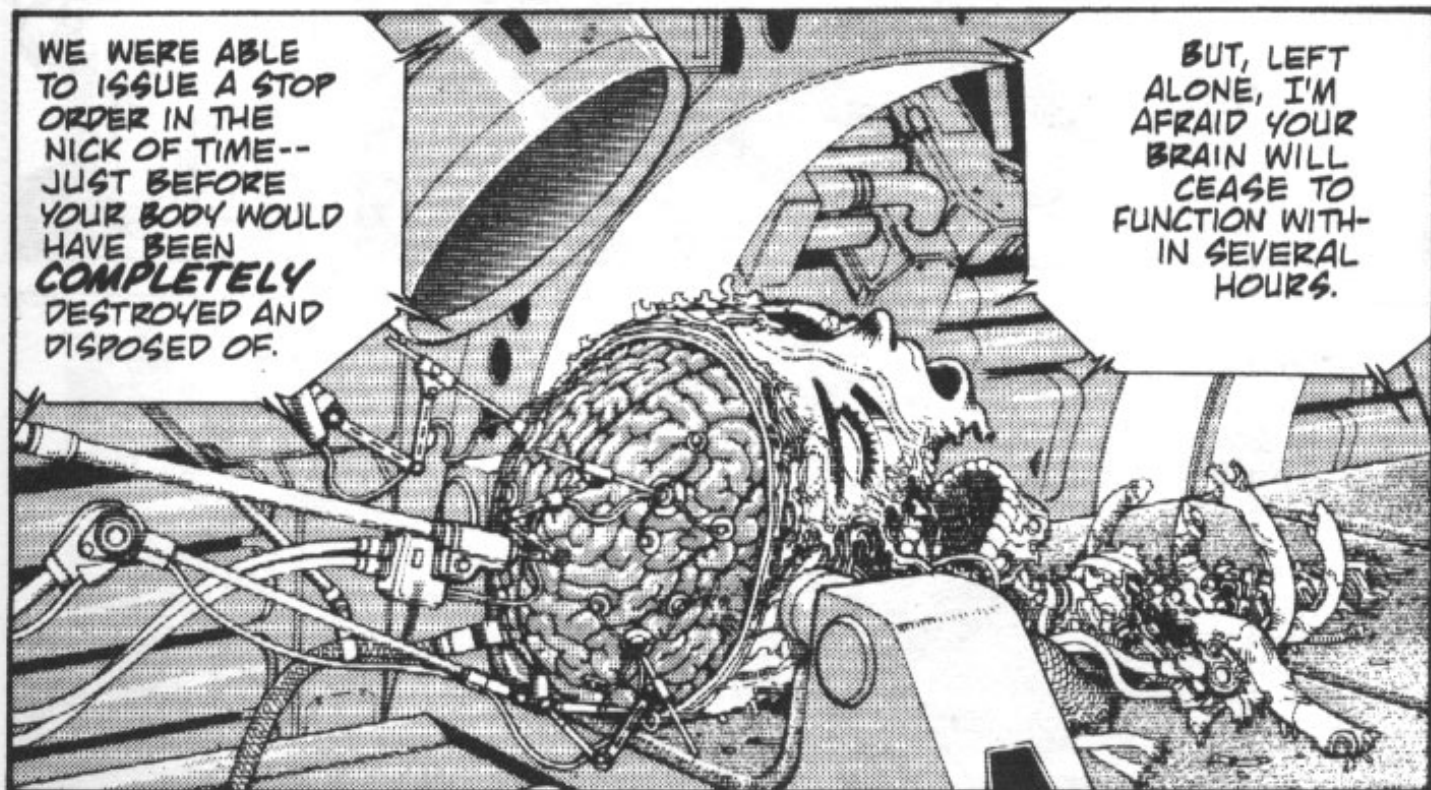
TAKE A  
LOOK!



**voon**

WE WERE ABLE  
TO ISSUE A STOP  
ORDER IN THE  
NICK OF TIME--  
JUST BEFORE  
YOUR BODY WOULD  
HAVE BEEN  
**COMPLETELY**  
DESTROYED AND  
DISPOSED OF.

BUT, LEFT  
ALONE, I'M  
AFRAID YOUR  
BRAIN WILL  
CEASE TO  
FUNCTION WITH-  
IN SEVERAL  
HOURS.



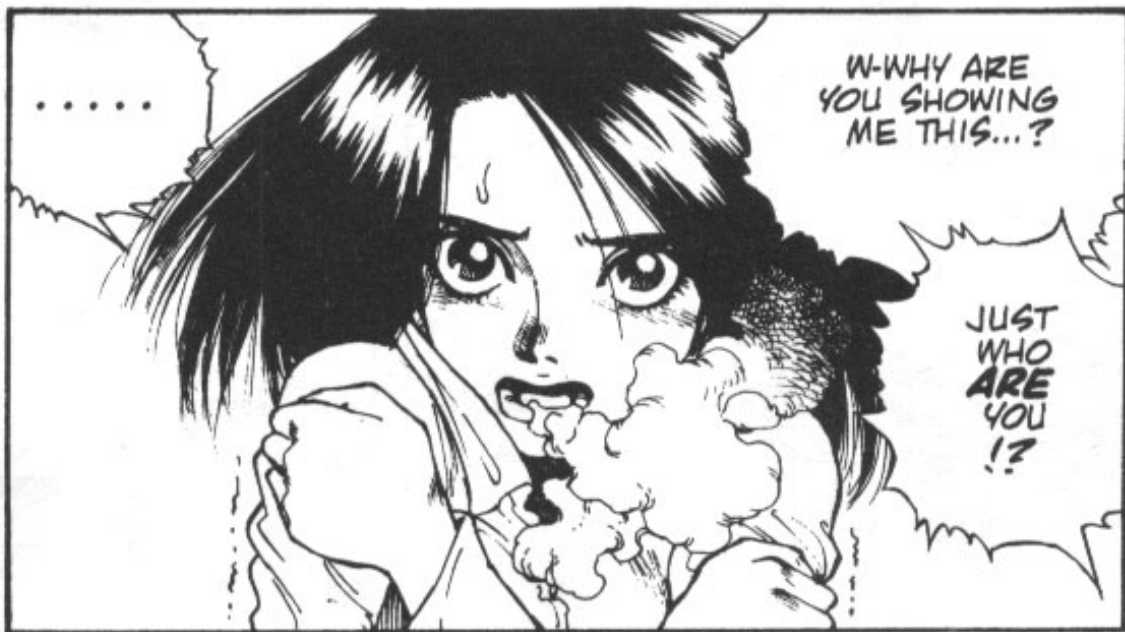
BASICALLY,  
YOU ARE  
**DYING.**



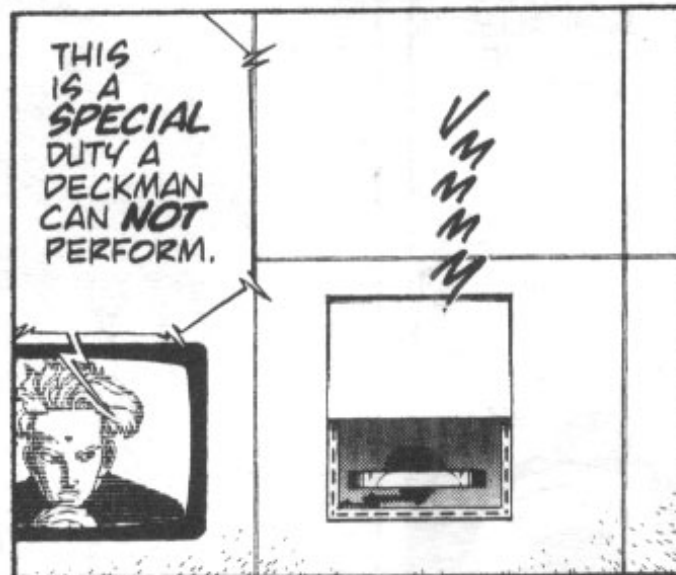
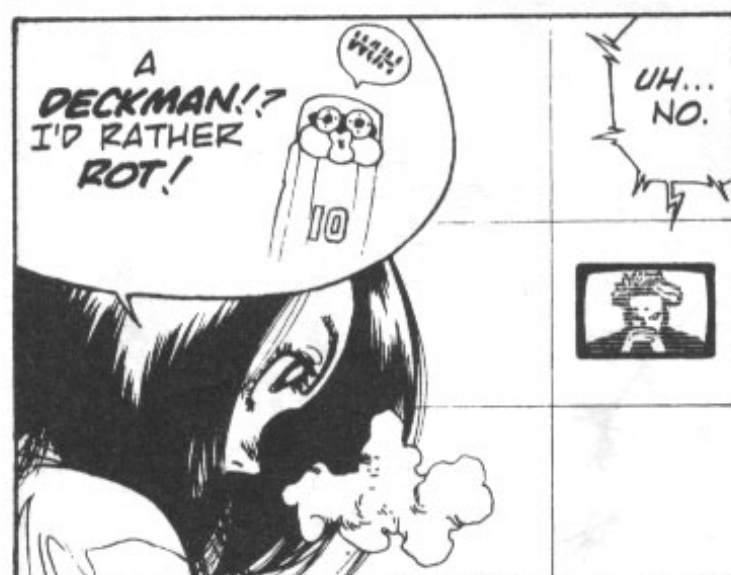
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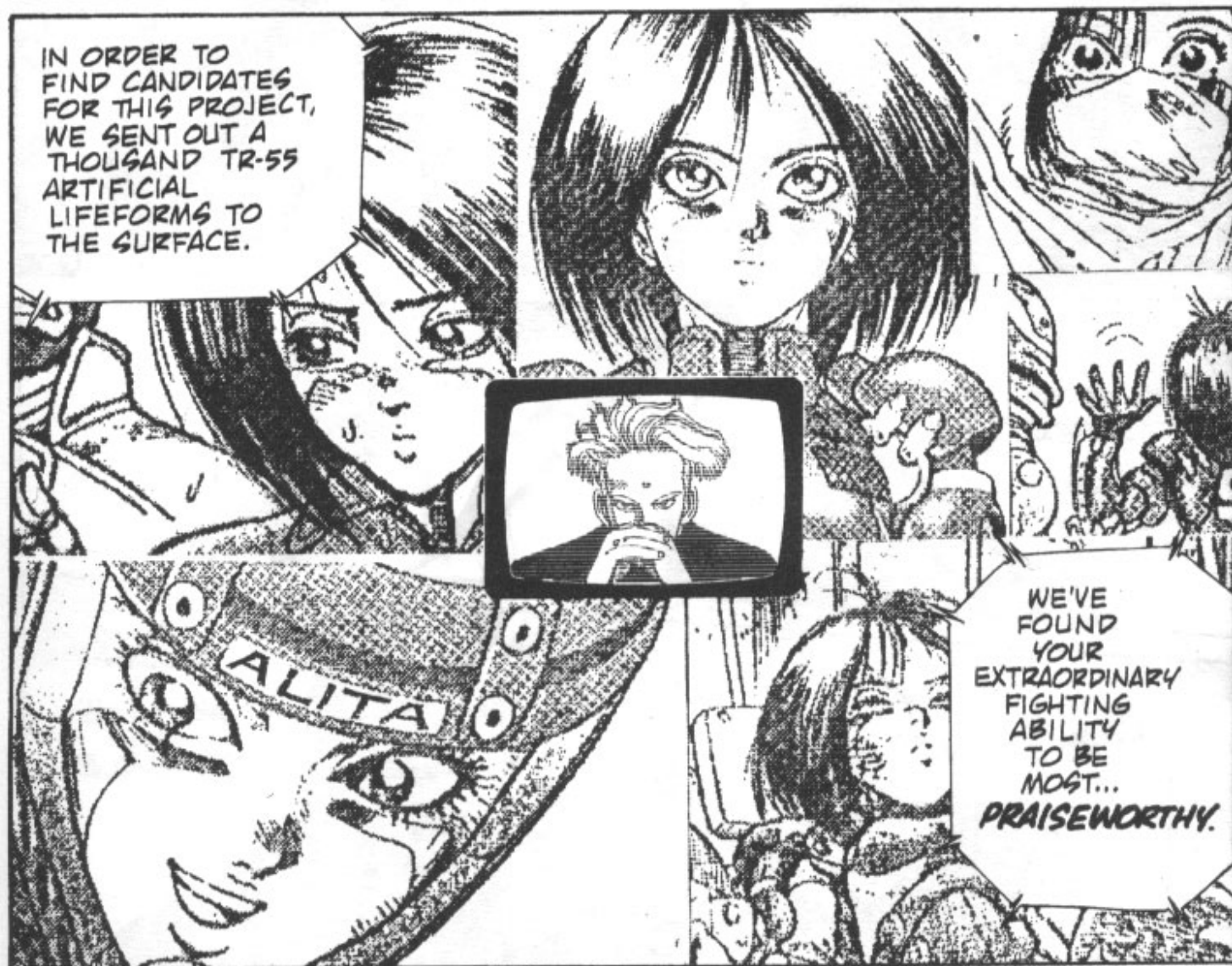
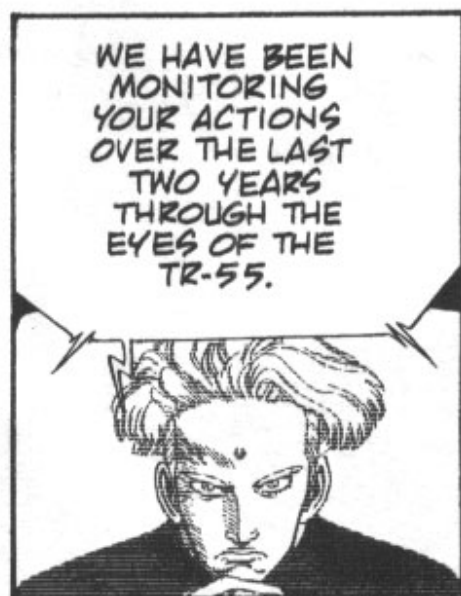
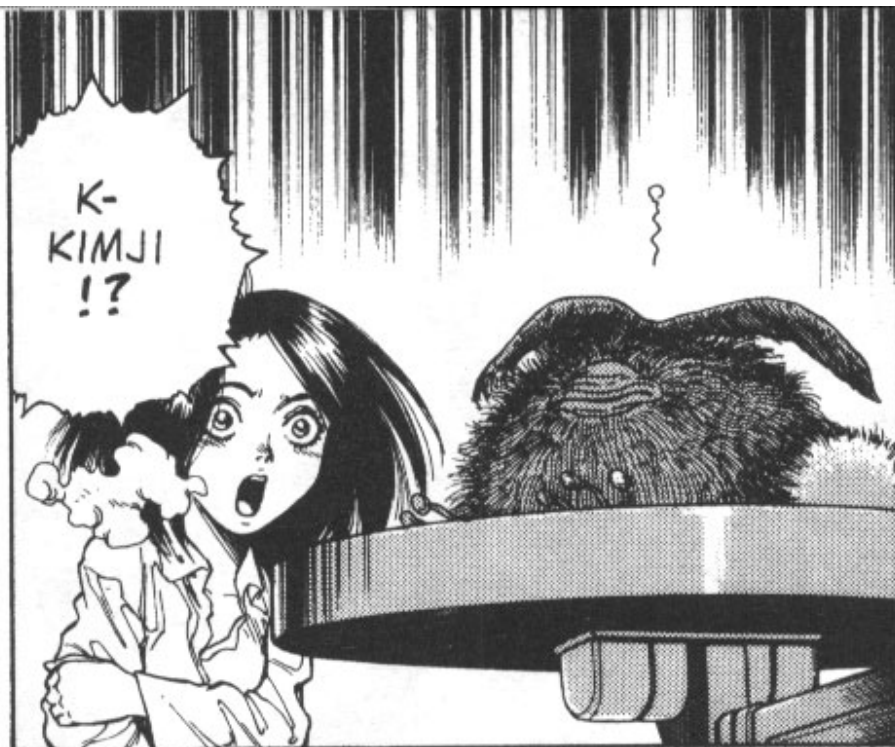
W-WHY ARE  
YOU SHOWING  
ME THIS...?

JUST  
WHO  
ARE  
YOU  
!?













YOU  
FOUGHT  
EXTREMELY  
WELL...

...BUT  
WHAT  
DID YOU  
GET IN  
RETURN  
?



YOU'RE AN  
OUTSIDER!



YOU'VE  
BROUGHT  
US  
NOTHING  
BUT  
TROUBLE  
!



WE NEED  
YOU TO  
**SACRIFICE**  
YOURSELF  
TO HIM!



**STOP!**



I DON'T  
WANT TO  
HEAR  
THIS!

D-DAMN  
YOU...

UUUNHH...

AAAAANHH...



UNTIL NOW,  
YOU HAVE BEEN  
LIKE A KNIFE  
OUT OF ITS  
SHEATH...  
A **WEAPON**  
WITH NO  
**OWNER.**

FROM NOW ON,  
**WE** WILL BE  
YOUR MASTER!  
**WE** WILL  
GIVE YOU A  
PURPOSE!

BECOME  
OUR TOOL,  
ALITA!





HEH...  
HEH,  
HEH...  
AHA,  
HA,  
HA,  
HA...



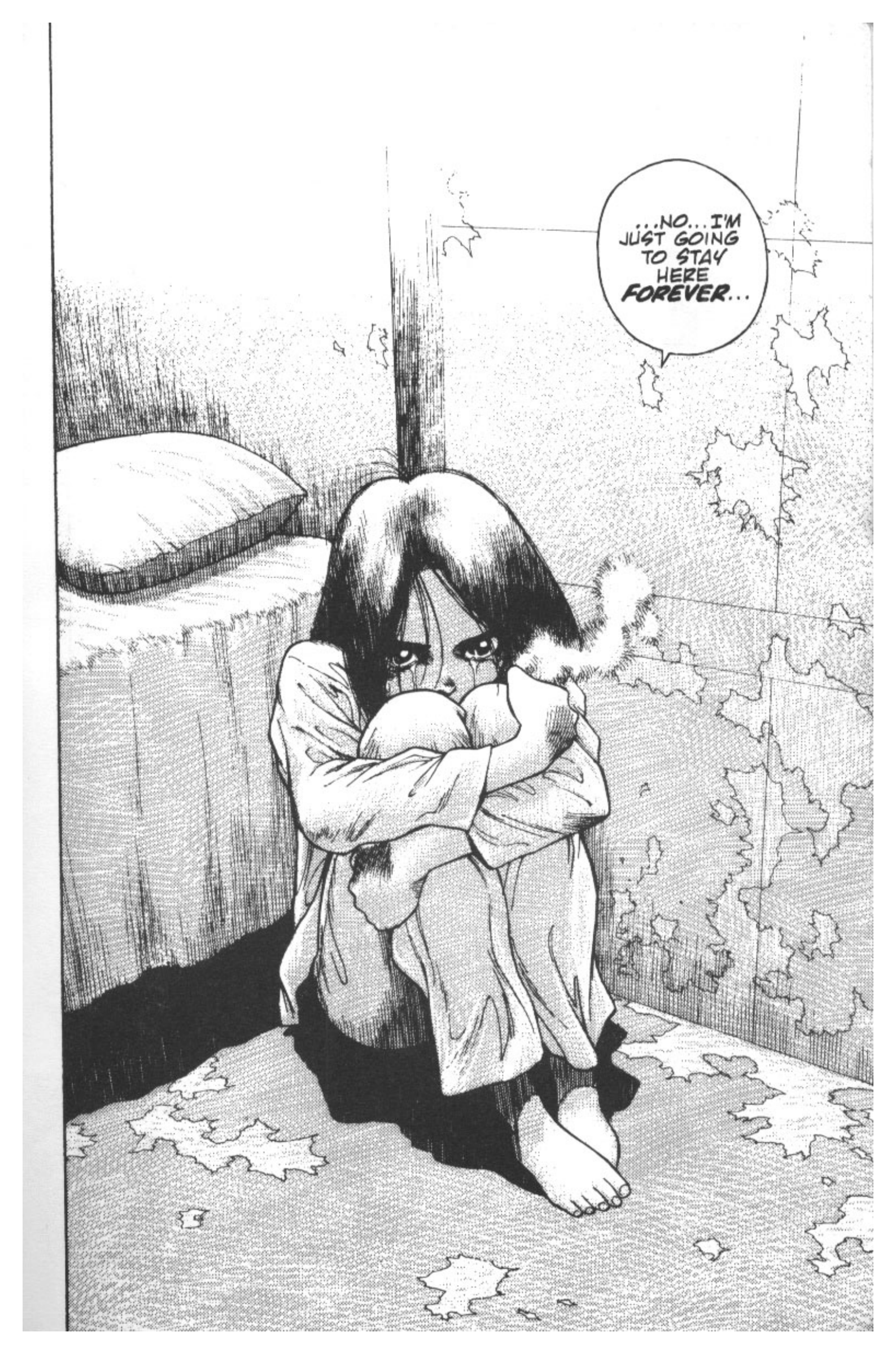
HA, HA...  
THIS IS A  
**DREAM**,  
RIGHT...?

I WON'T  
BELIEVE A  
**WORD**  
YOU SAY...  
JUST A  
**DREAM**...



...AND  
I'M NOT  
LEAVING  
HERE...



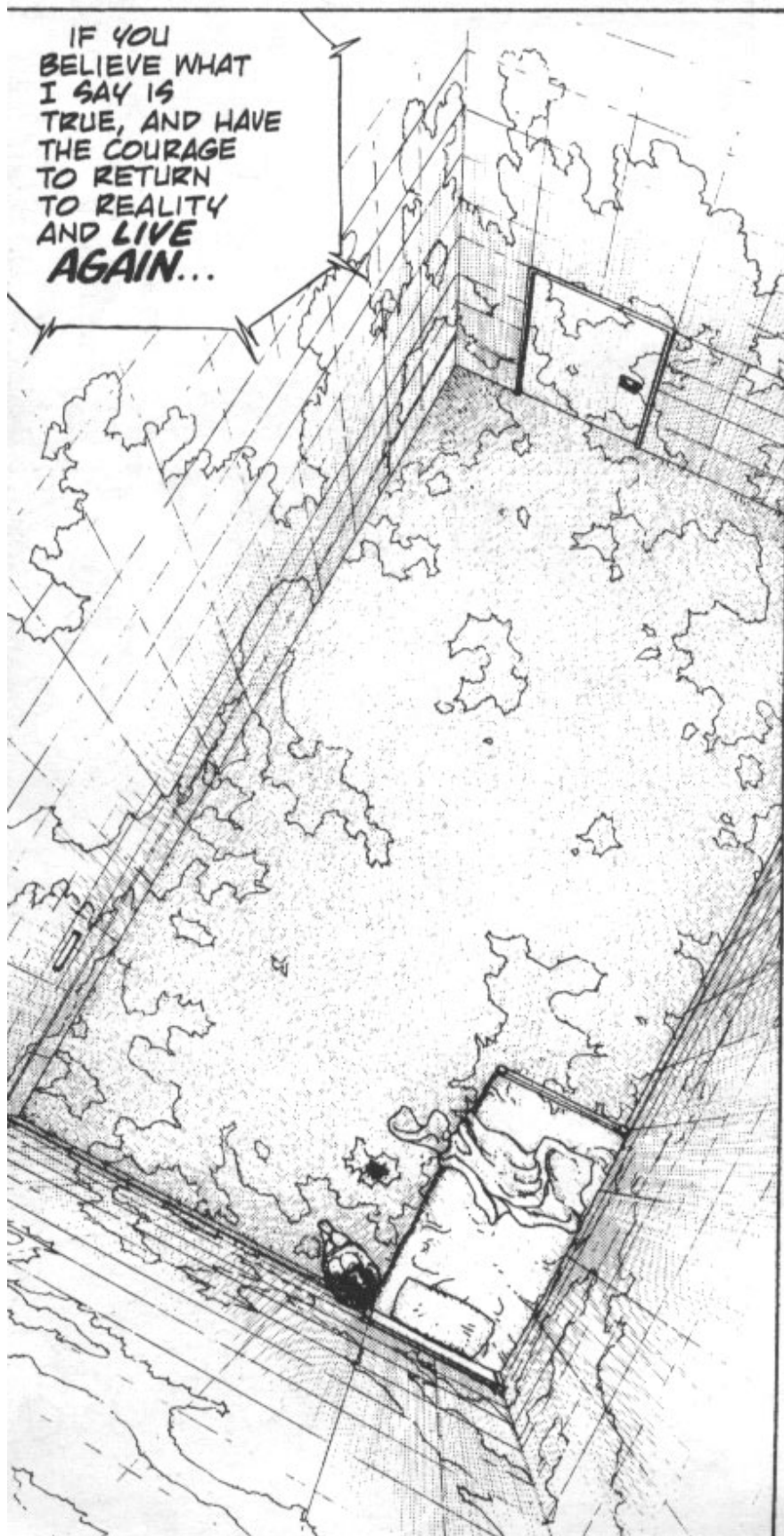


...NO... I'M  
JUST GOING  
TO STAY  
HERE  
**FOREVER...**

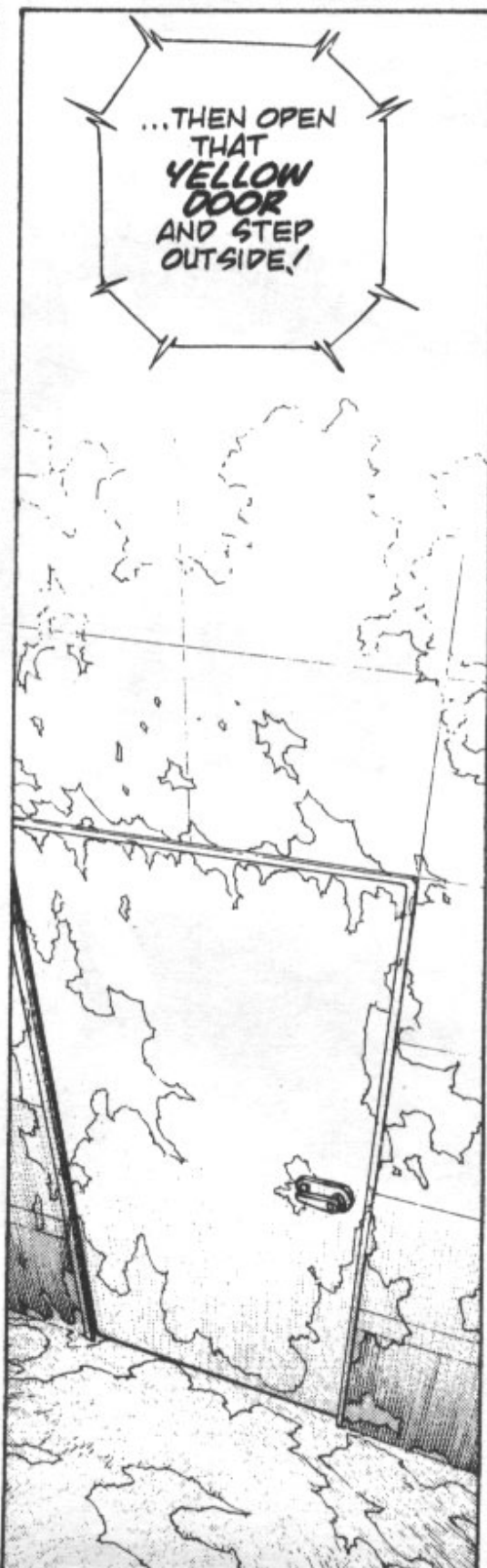
YOUR  
DREAM  
WON'T  
LAST FOR  
LONG.



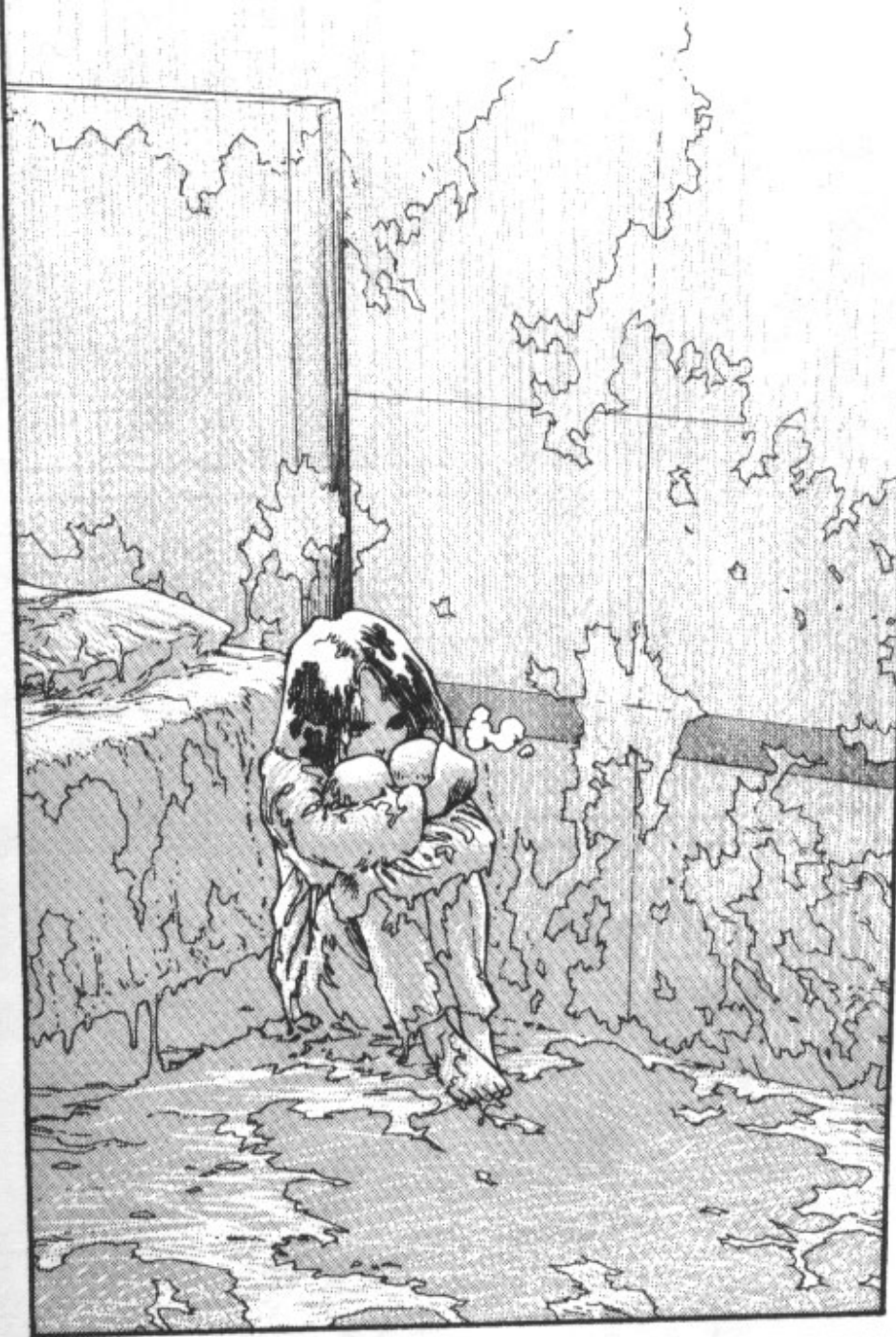
IF YOU  
BELIEVE WHAT  
I SAY IS  
TRUE, AND HAVE  
THE COURAGE  
TO RETURN  
TO REALITY  
AND **LIVE  
AGAIN...**



...THEN OPEN  
THAT  
**YELLOW  
DOOR**  
AND STEP  
OUTSIDE!









YOU WILL  
BECOME OUR MOST  
**POWERFUL**  
SURFACE AGENT--  
THE **FIRST**  
OF THE  
**"TUNED."**

YOU WILL  
RECEIVE THE  
FINEST BACK UP--  
IN TERMS OF  
INFORMATION,  
WEAPONRY, AND  
MAINTENANCE--  
THAT TIPHARES  
HAS TO OFFER.

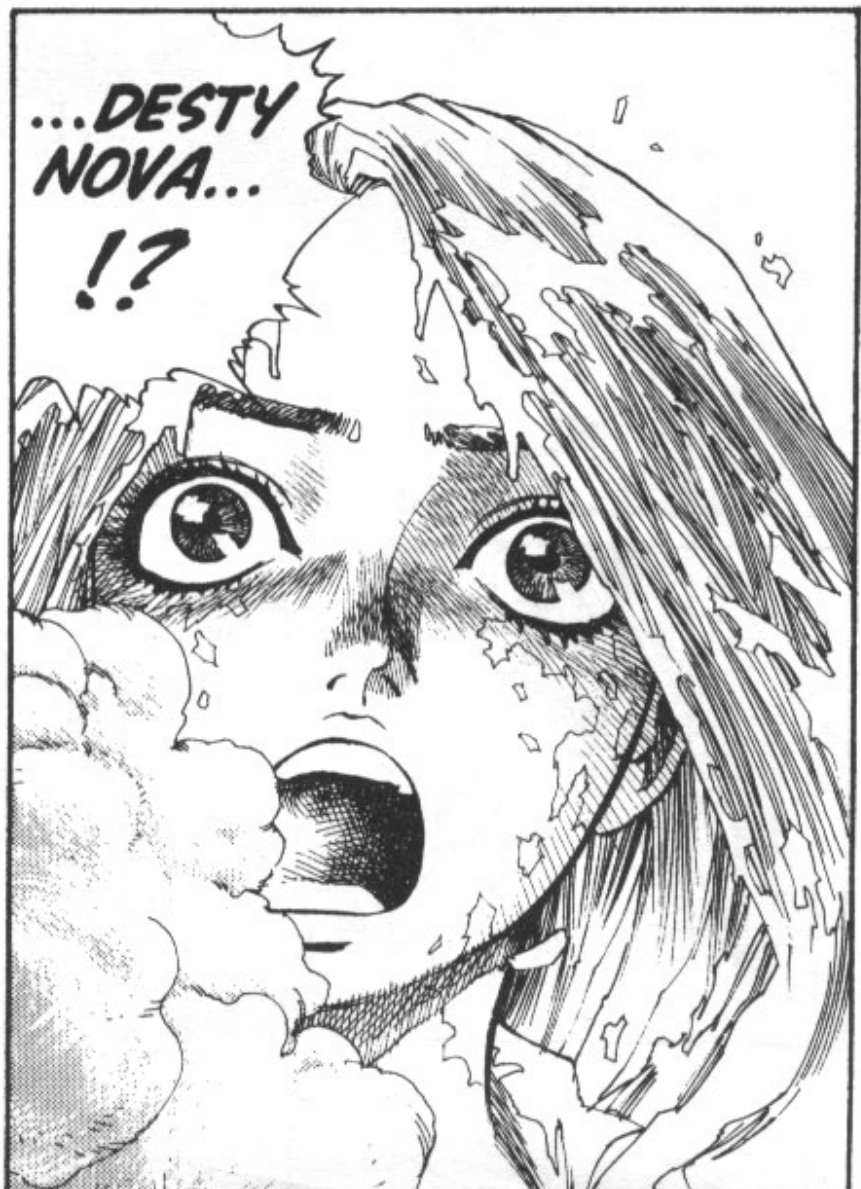


AS THE  
FIRST OF THE  
**"TUNED,"** YOUR  
PRIMARY  
MISSION IS  
TO LOCATE AND  
ARREST...

...A SCIENTIST  
WHO  
DEFECTED  
FROM  
TIPHARES...  
**DESTY  
NOVA.**



D-DES...



...DESTY  
NOVA...  
!?





DOCTOR  
IDO...

...HAS  
"PASSED  
ON."

YOU  
SHOULD  
KNOW THAT  
IT IS  
POSSIBLE  
FOR ME TO  
HEAL  
IDO.

PROMISE  
ME...!

LEAVE  
IT  
TO ME.

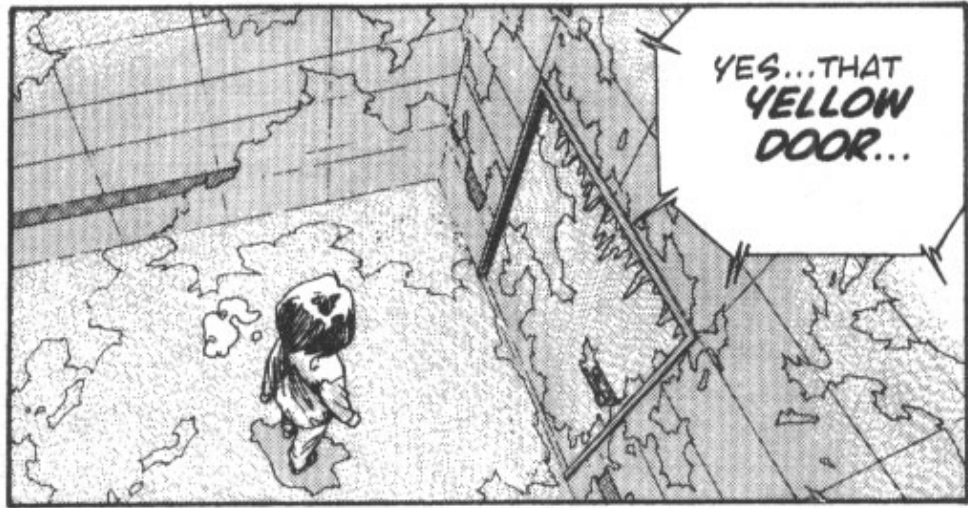
IDO IS  
ALREADY  
MY  
PATIENT.

IDO...

I HAVE  
TO GO SEE  
IDO!



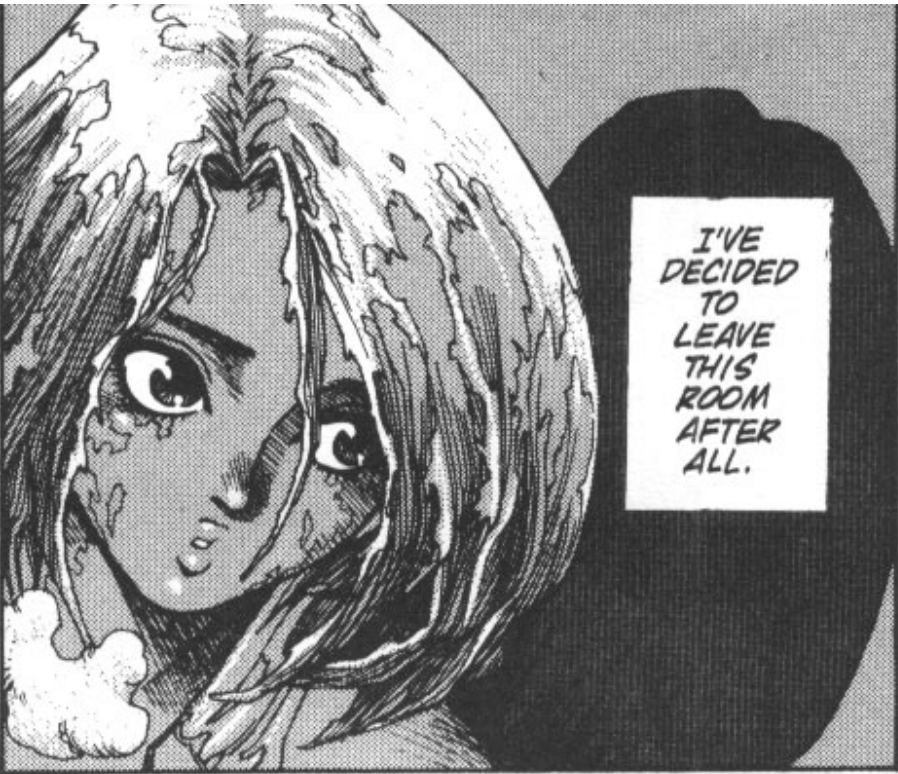






A close-up of a hand holding a key. The hand is wearing a light-colored sleeve. The key is a simple metal key with a circular head.

IDO...

A close-up of a young man with long, dark, wavy hair. He has a serious expression and is looking slightly to the side. He is wearing a dark shirt.

I'VE  
DECIDED  
TO  
LEAVE  
THIS  
ROOM  
AFTER  
ALL.

A close-up of a hand holding a key. The hand is wearing a light-colored sleeve. The key is a simple metal key with a circular head.

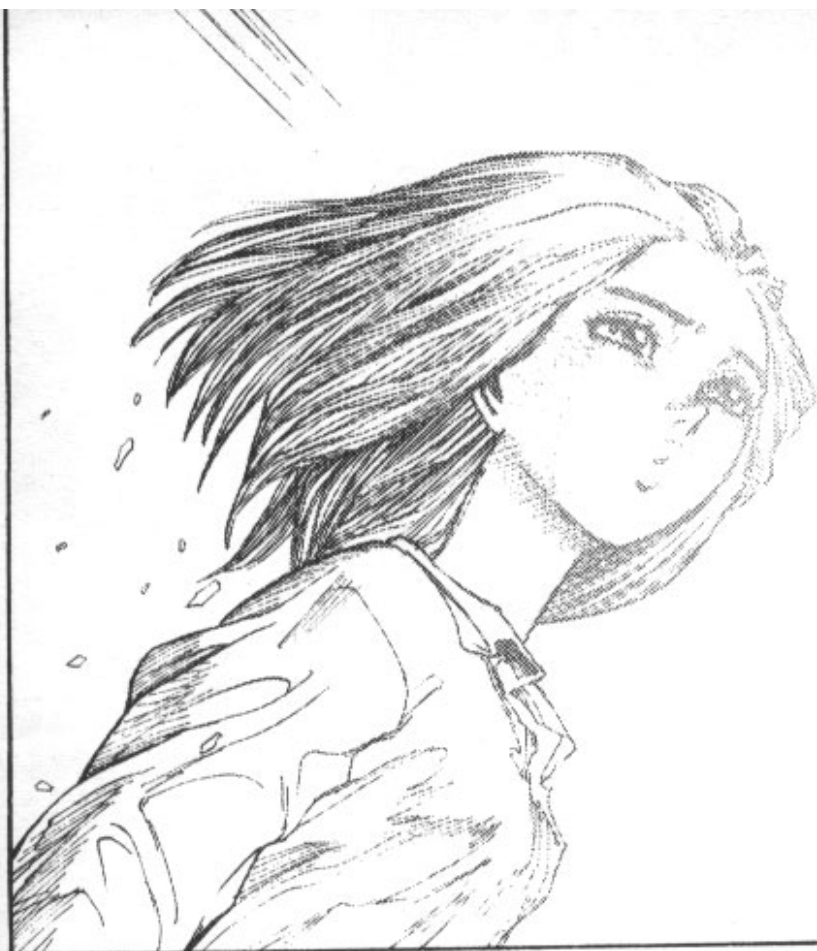
I DON'T  
KNOW WHERE  
THIS PATH  
WILL  
TAKE ME...

A person with dark hair, wearing a dark jacket, stands in a doorway. The doorway is framed by a bright light. The person is looking out into a dark, stormy environment with large waves crashing against the shore. The person's shadow is cast on the wall behind them.

...OR  
WHAT  
AWAITS  
ME AT  
JOURNEY'S  
END.

I-I DON'T  
KNOW  
IF THIS  
CHOICE  
WILL BE  
THE END  
OF ME.



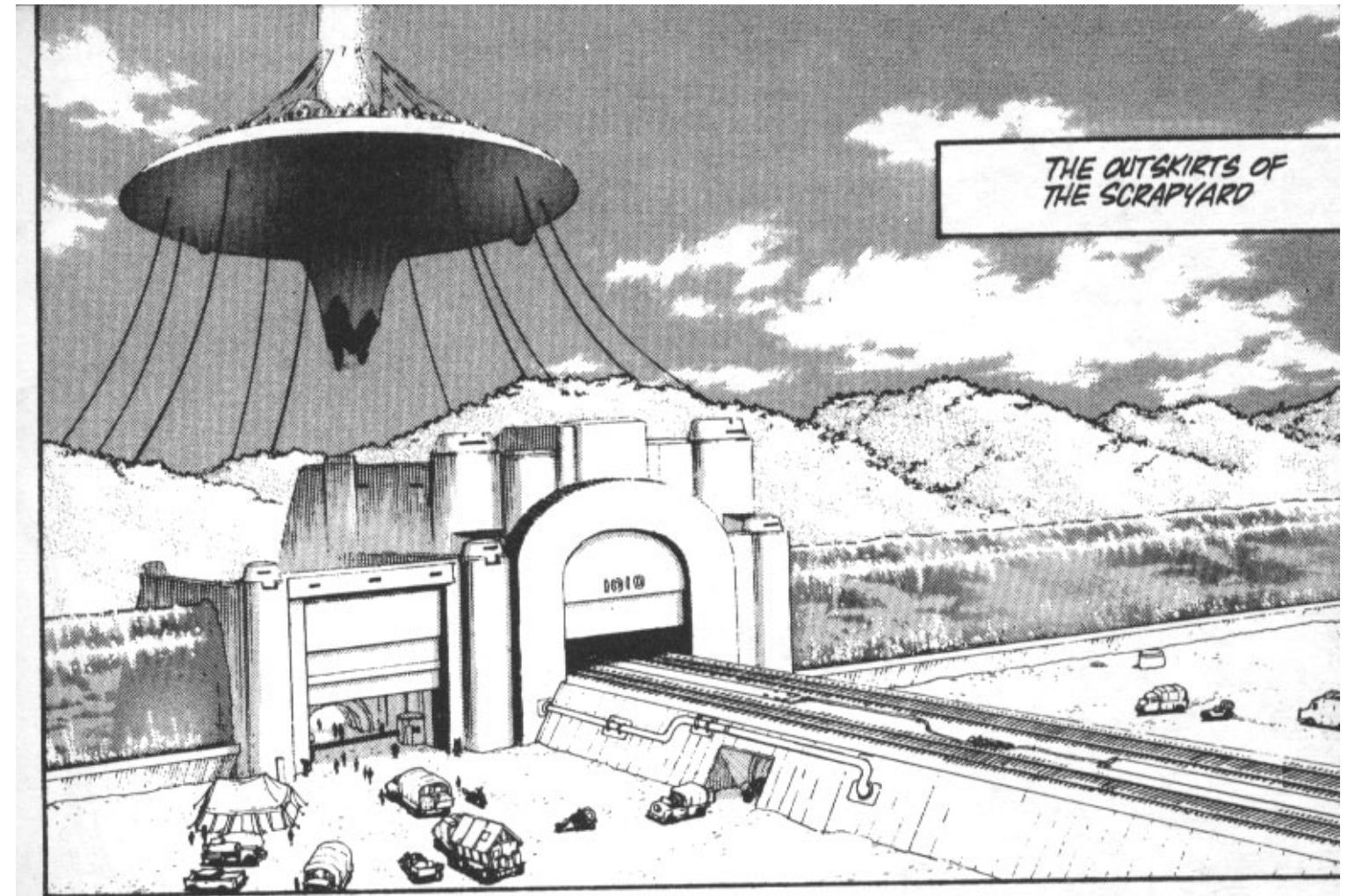


BUT...I PLAN  
TO GO AS FAR AS  
I CAN, BELIEVING  
IN MYSELF...

...WITH ALL  
THE  
COURAGE  
I CAN  
FIND  
WITHIN...





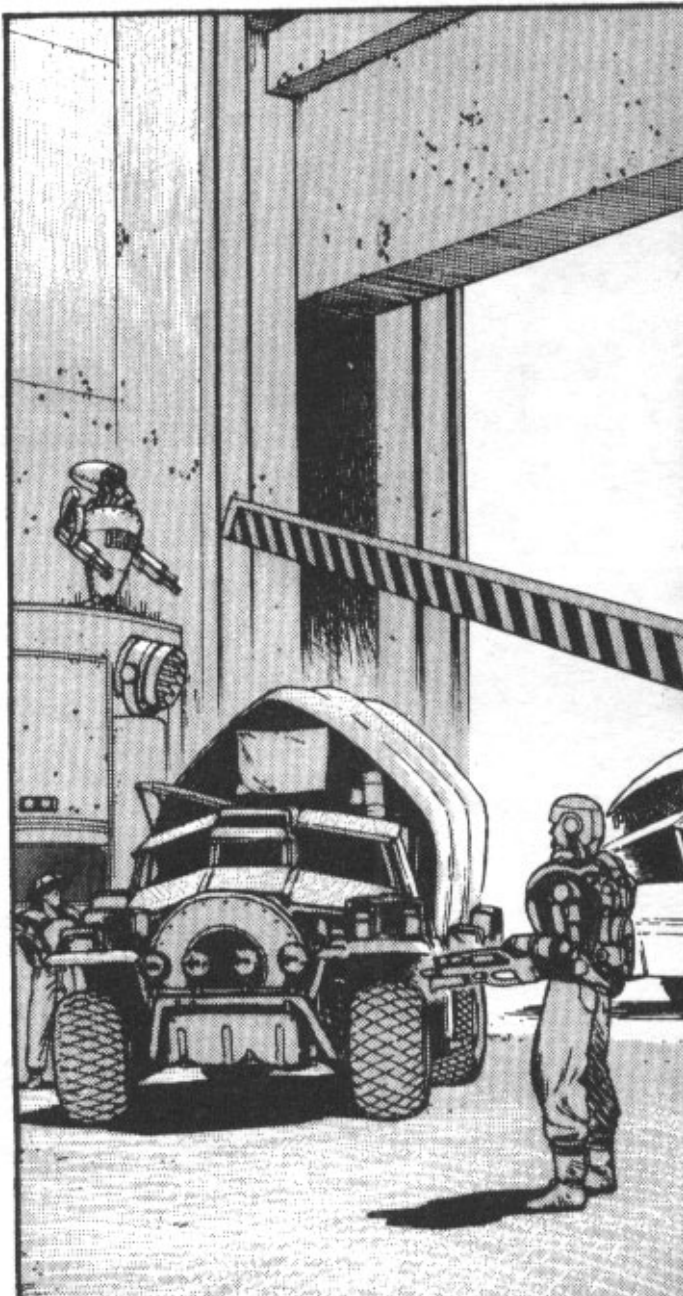


THE OUTSKIRTS OF  
THE SCRAPYARD



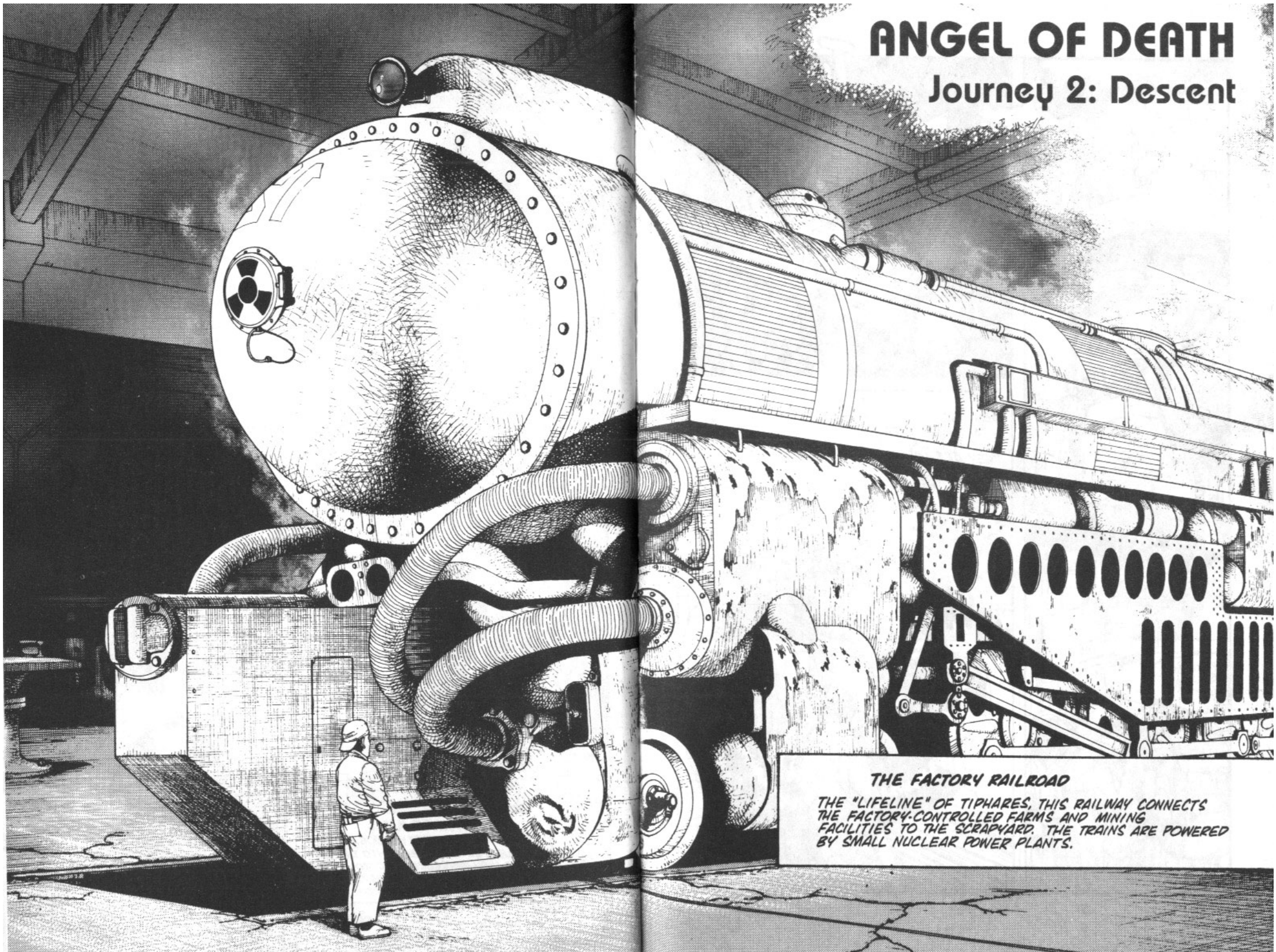
FASHA  
FASHA

**THE HYDRO-WALL**  
A FOUNTAIN OF SUPER VISCIOUS LIQUID,  
PROJECTED 20 METERS INTO THE AIR  
BY A HIGH-PRESSURE ELECTRO-  
MAGNETIC PUMP, SURROUNDS THE OUTER  
BOUNDARY OF THE SCRAPYARD.



# ANGEL OF DEATH

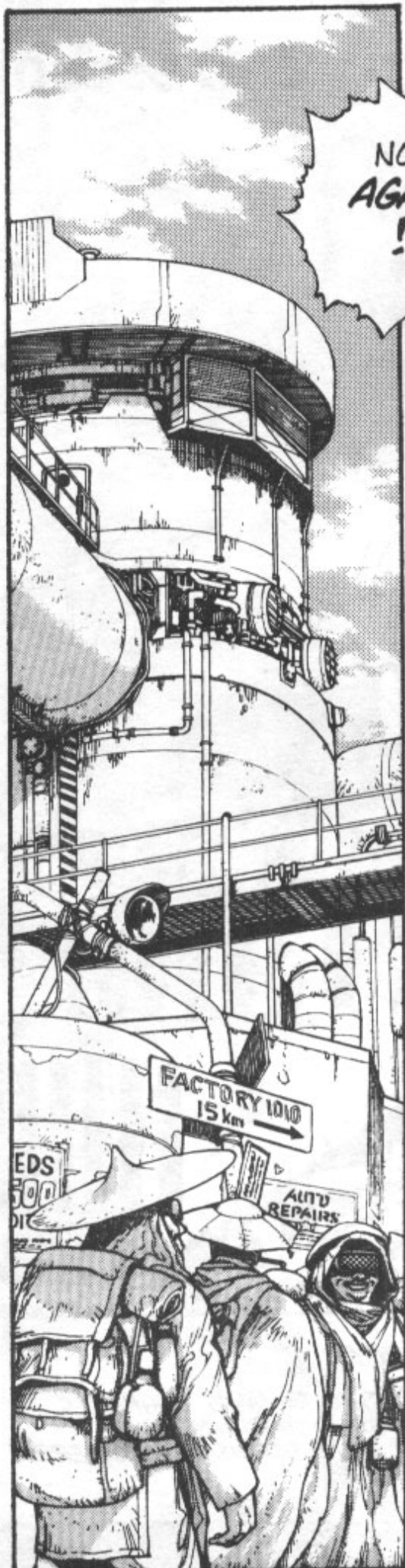
## Journey 2: Descent



### THE FACTORY RAILROAD

THE "LIFELINE" OF TIPHARES, THIS RAILWAY CONNECTS THE FACTORY-CONTROLLED FARMS AND MINING FACILITIES TO THE SCRAPYARD. THE TRAINS ARE POWERED BY SMALL NUCLEAR POWER PLANTS.



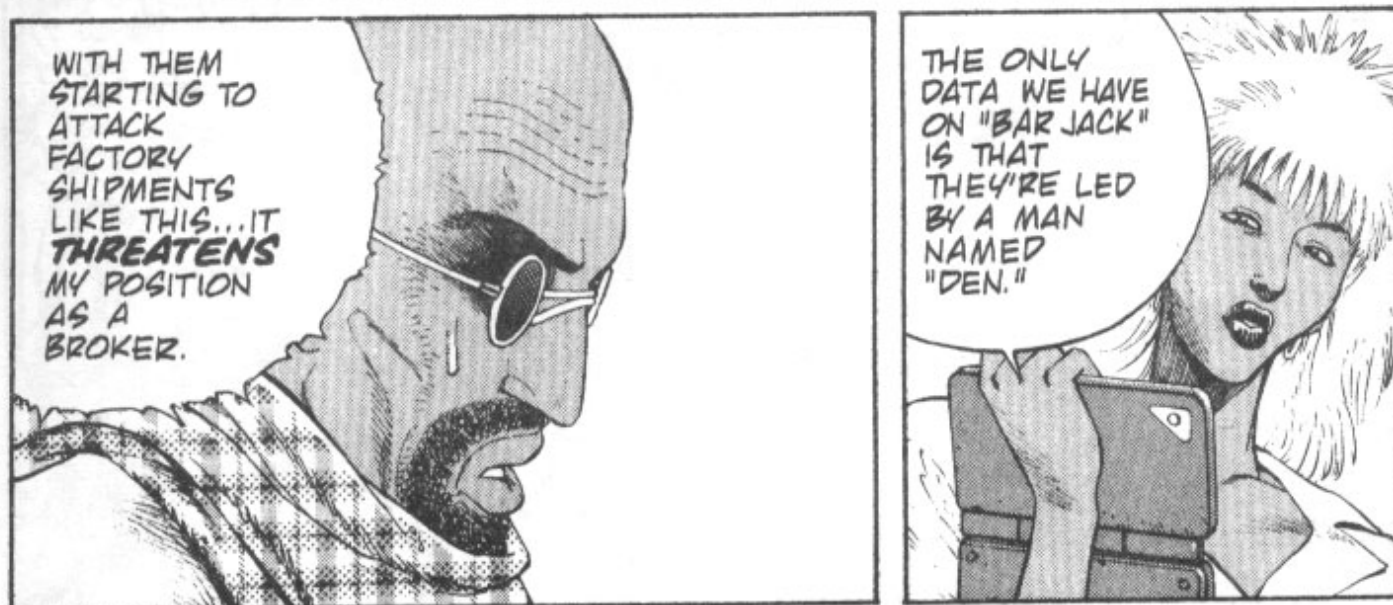
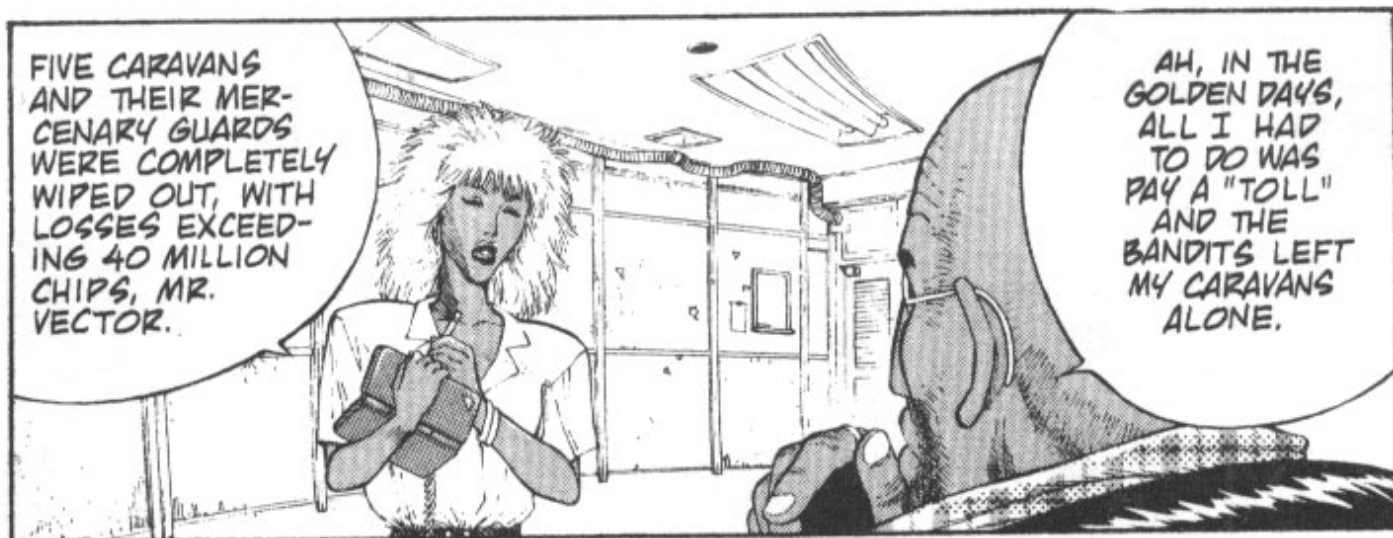


NOT  
AGAIN  
!

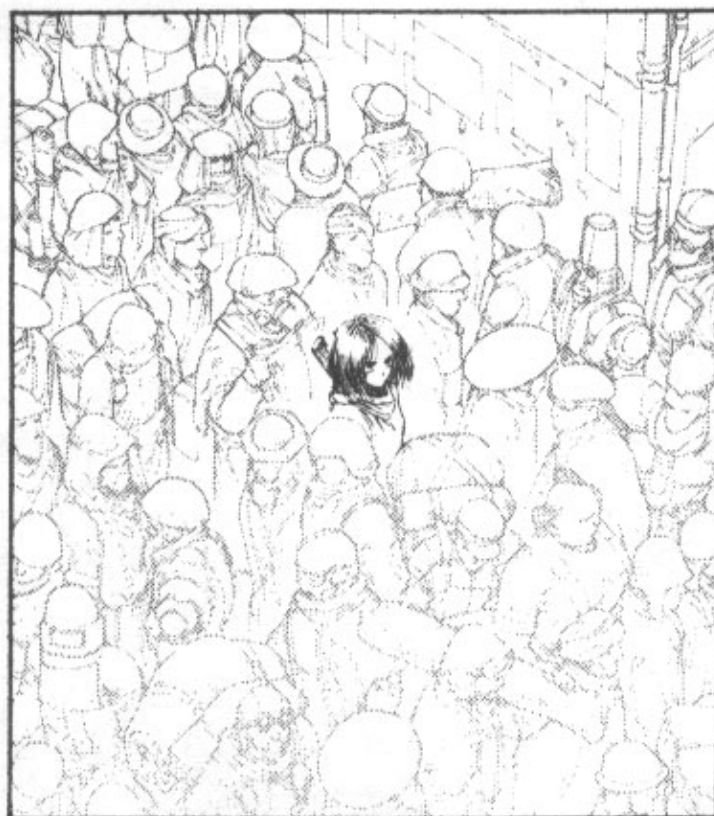
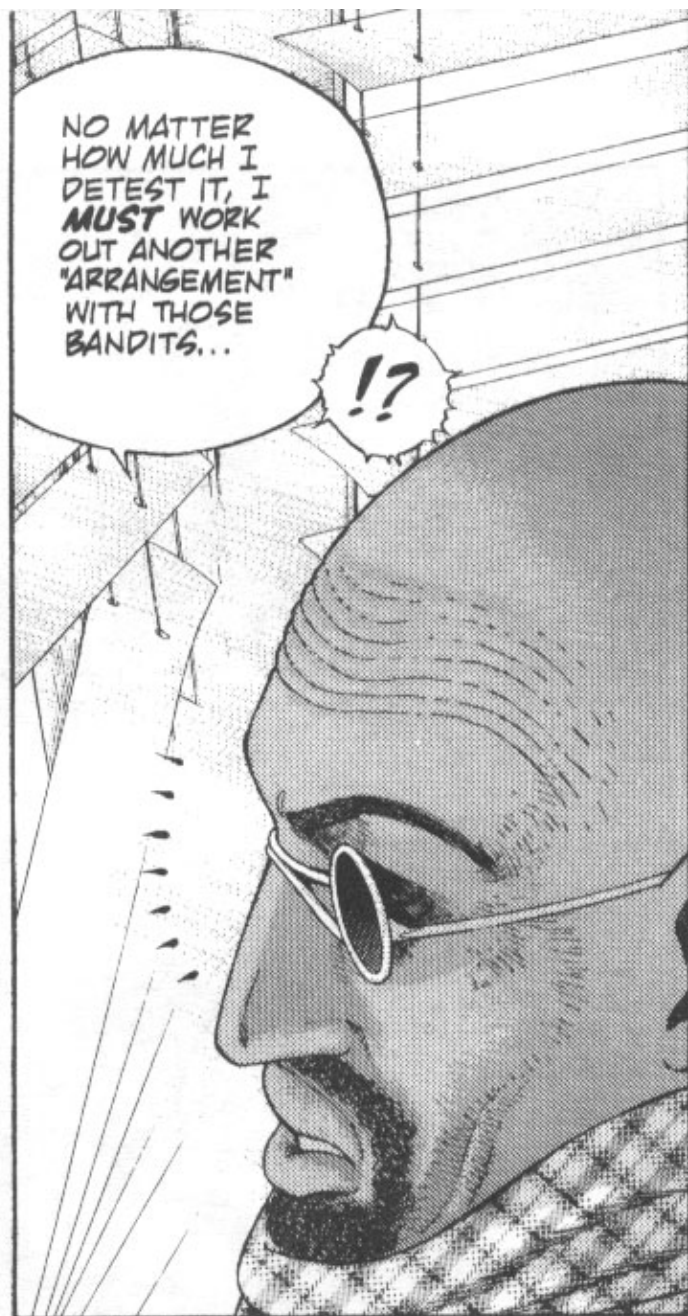


DAMN BANDITS --  
HOW MANY TIMES  
A MONTH CAN  
THEY **ATTACK**  
ME!? WELL,  
WHAT'S THE  
DAMAGE?











IS  
SOMETHING  
THE  
MATTER  
?

UH... IT'S  
NOTHING.



A  
TRICK  
OF THE  
LIGHT  
?

THAT GIRL  
WAS TAKEN  
BY THE  
FACTORY AND  
TERMINATED  
MANY  
YEARS AGO.



IS  
THERE  
ANYTHING  
ELSE  
?

YES, IT  
REGARDS  
THE  
SECURITY  
FOR THE  
NEXT  
TRAIN...



...THE RUMORS  
ABOUT "BAR  
JACK" ARE  
SCARING AWAY  
MOST OF THE  
APPLICANTS. WE  
DON'T HAVE  
ENOUGH MER-  
CENARIES TO  
GUARD THE  
TRAIN.



DOUBLE  
THE PAY FOR  
SIGNING  
UP!

I'LL SEE  
WHAT I CAN  
DO ABOUT  
GETTING MORE  
WEAPONS  
OUT OF THE  
FACTORY.  
THIS IS  
THEIR BABY  
AS MUCH  
AS MINE...

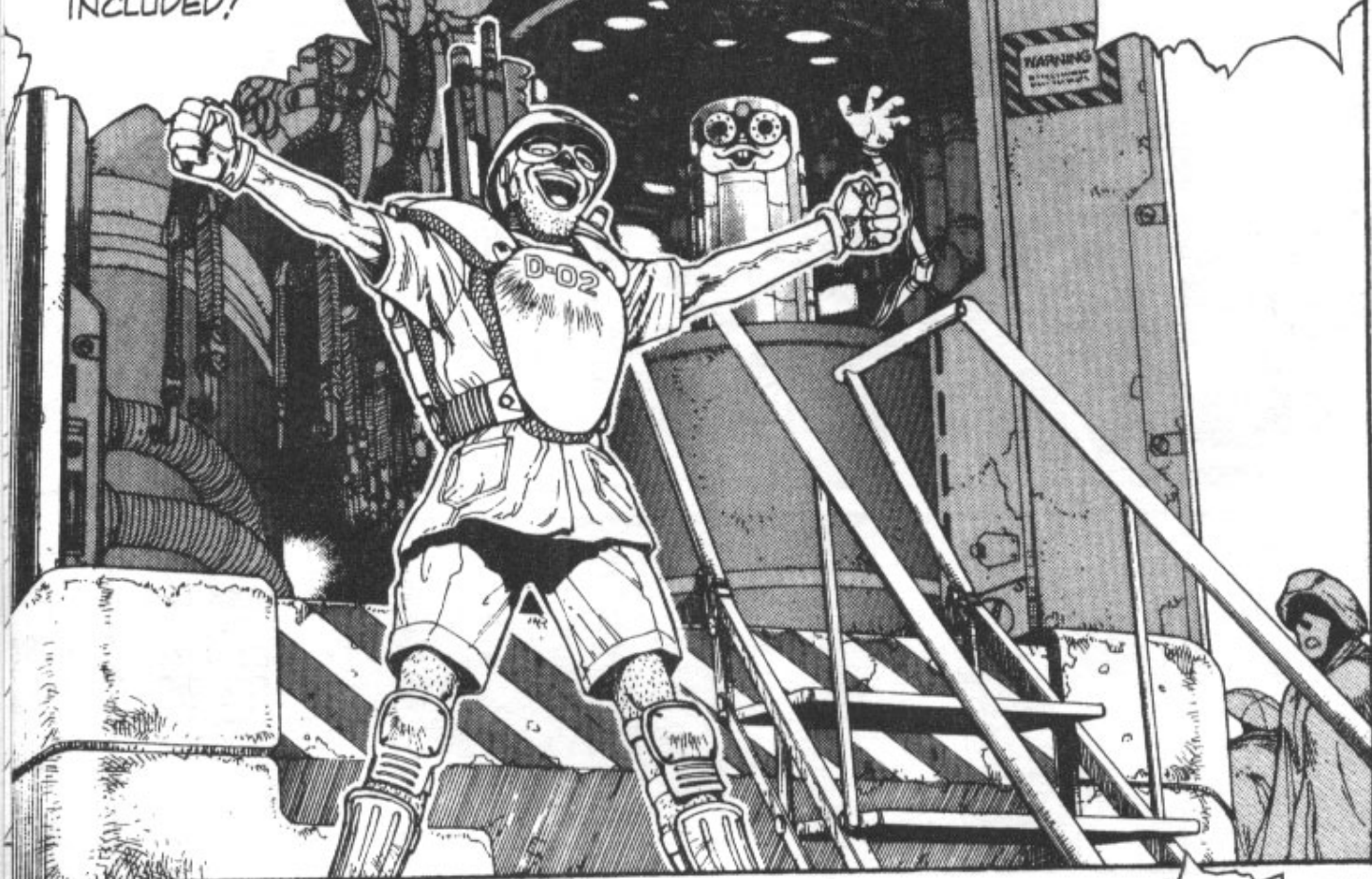




# RAIL MERCENARY

BE ALL YA  
CAN BE--JOIN  
THE RAIL  
MERCENARIES!  
A HUNNED  
THOUSAND  
CHIPS EVER'  
WEEK--MEALS  
INCLUDED!

WE'RE  
TAKIN' ON  
THE FIRST  
FOURTEEN  
APPLICANTS  
!



ALL YOU GOTTA  
DO IS SIT  
IN A TRAIN,  
AN' YA MAKE  
**LOADS** OF  
MONEY! YA  
CAN'T FIND  
A BETTER  
JOB!

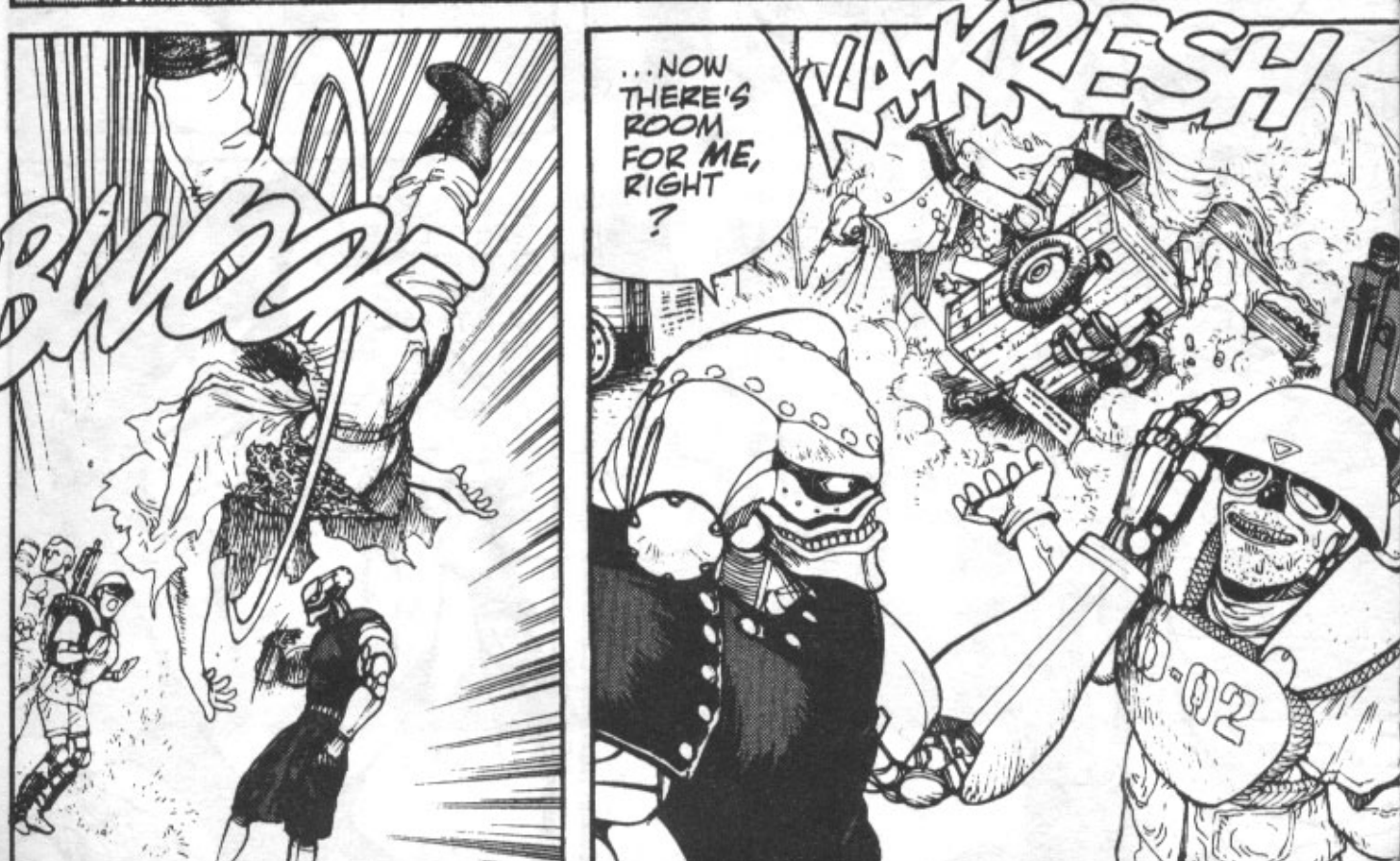
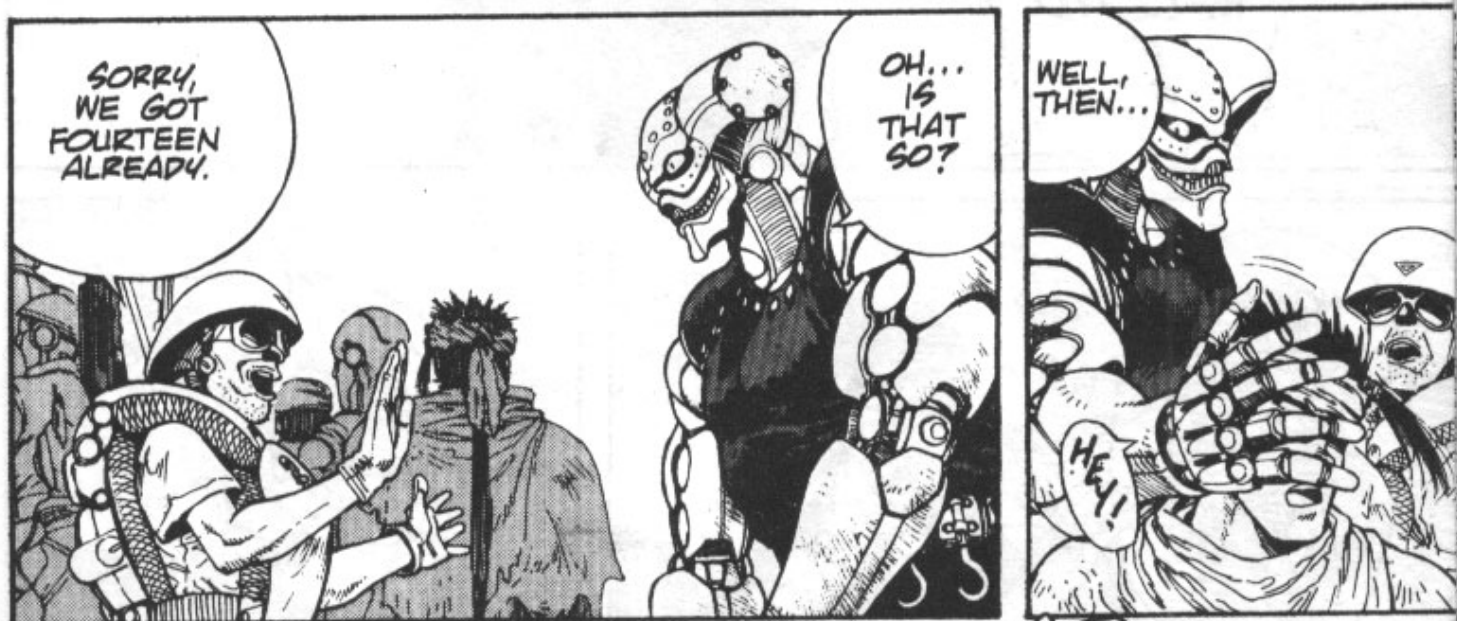
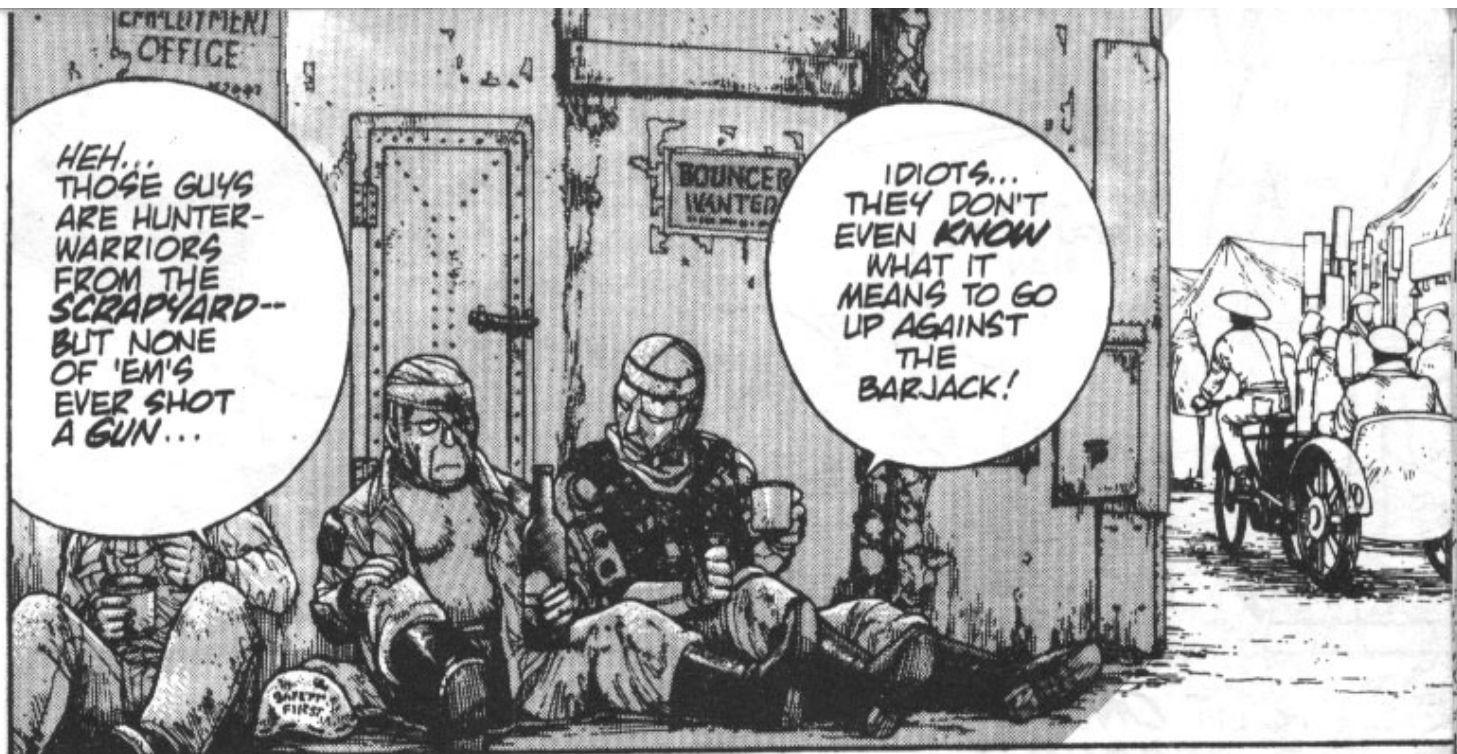


FOUR  
HUNDRED  
THOUSAND  
A MONTH...  
NOT  
BAD.



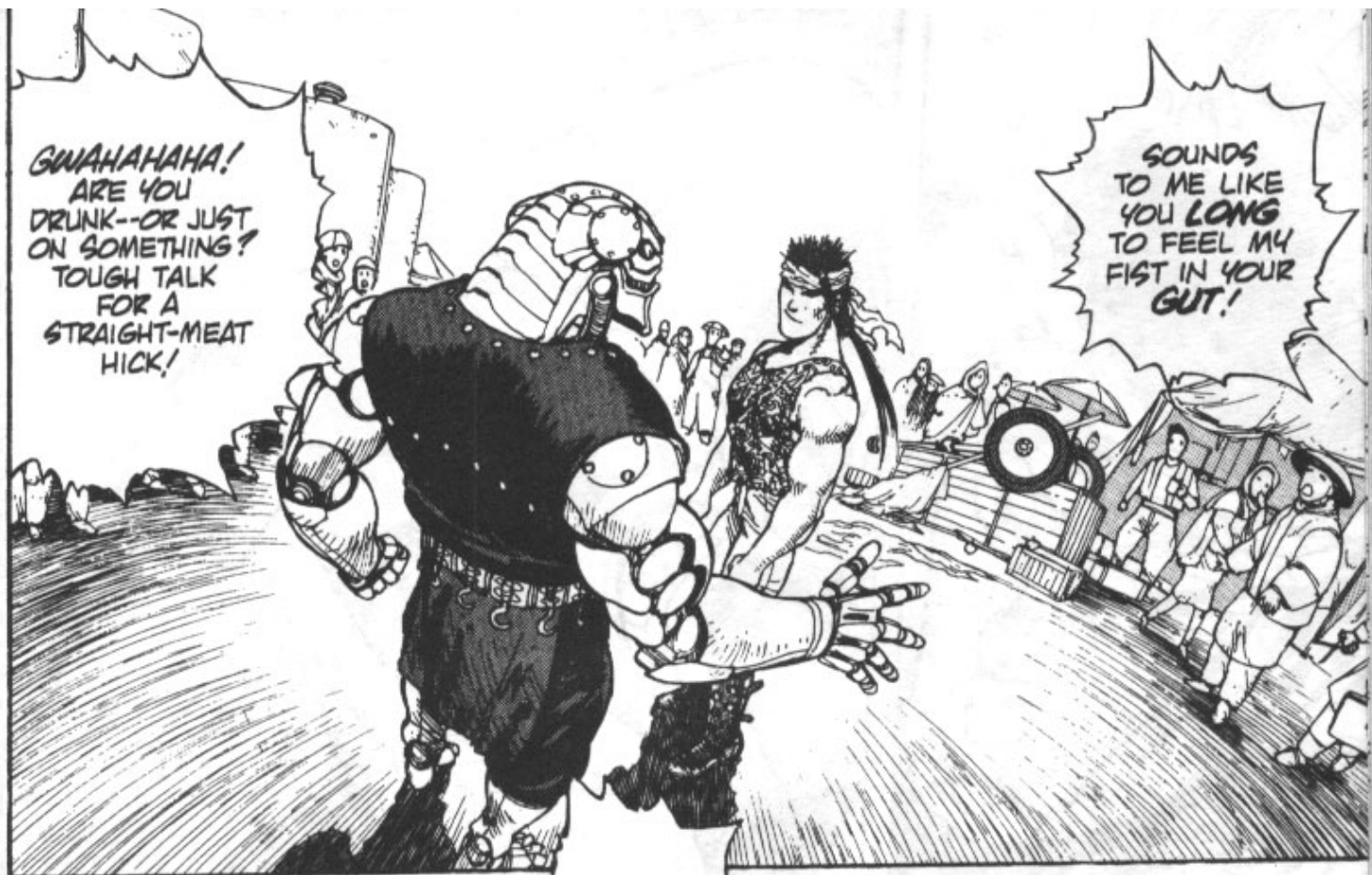
THE  
LINE  
BEGINS  
HERE!

SOUNDS  
LIKE A  
GOOD  
OPPORTUNITY...









GWAAAAHAHA!  
ARE YOU  
DRUNK--OR JUST  
ON SOMETHING?  
TOUGH TALK  
FOR A  
STRAIGHT-MEAT  
HICK!

SOUNDS  
TO ME LIKE  
YOU LONG  
TO FEEL MY  
FIST IN YOUR  
GUT!

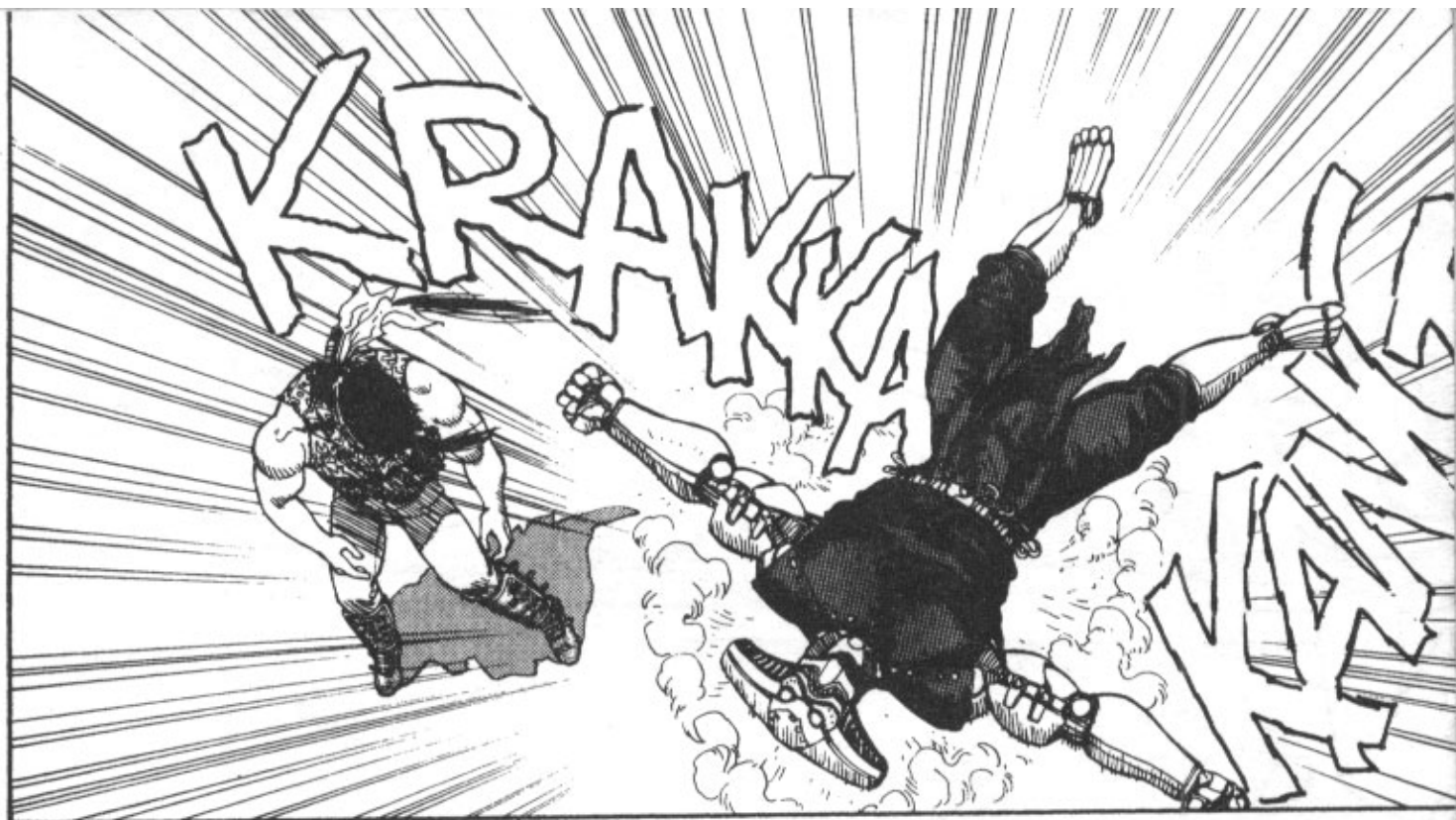


TRY  
MY  
ORGAN-  
BUSTER  
ON  
FOR  
SIZE!

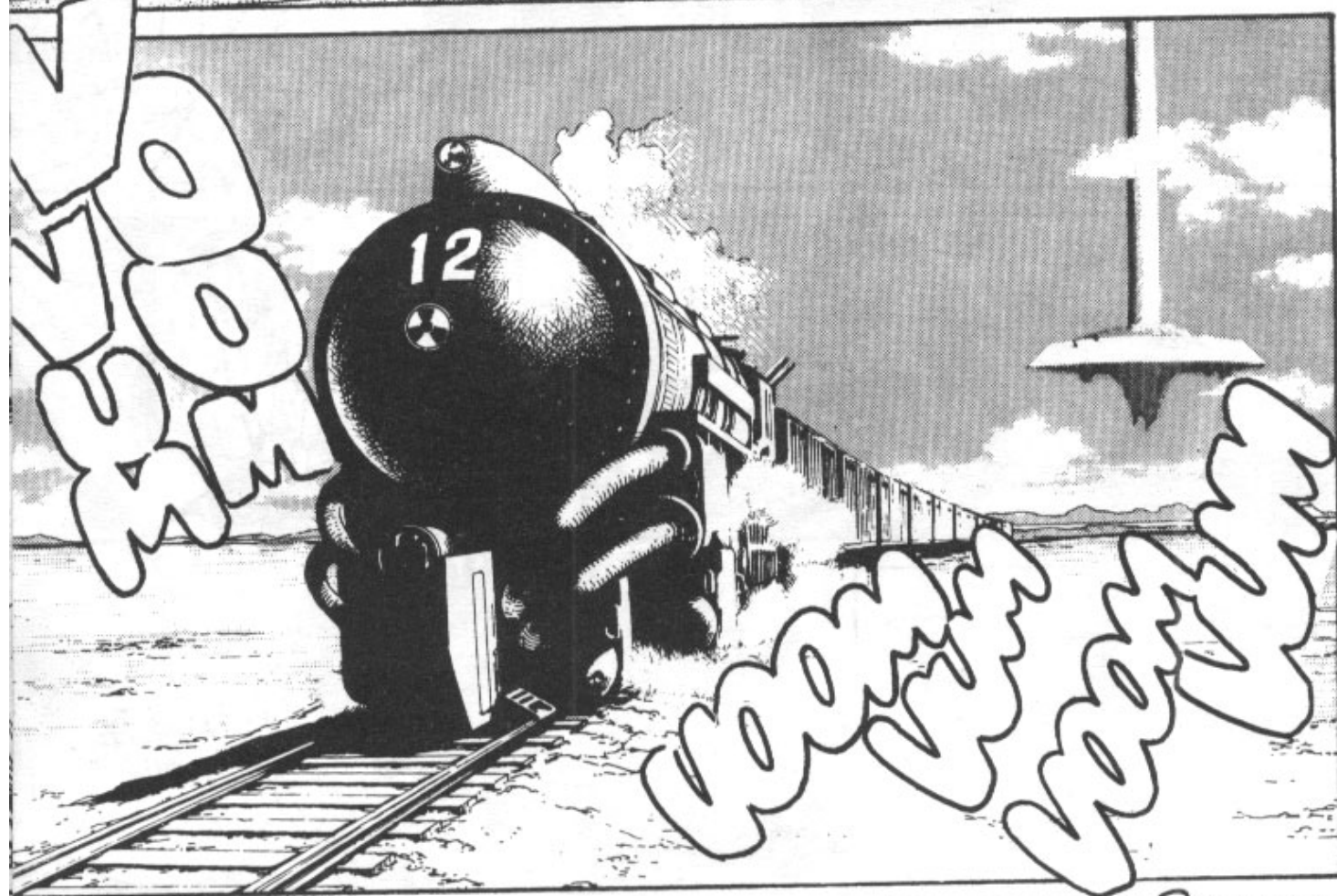














CHUM  
CHUM  
CHUM

I-I SAW  
THAT FIGHT  
YOU HAD...  
YOU WERE  
**GREAT.**

WANT  
MY  
RATIONS  
TOO?



J-JUST  
ASK ME  
**ANYTHING.**  
IT'S YOUR  
FIRST TOUR,  
RIGHT?

M-MY  
NAME'S  
**YOLG!**



I-IF YOU  
MOVE YOUR GUN  
LIKE **THIS...** IT  
WON'T **B-BUMP**  
AGAINST THOSE  
SHOULDER  
BLADES OF  
YOURS.

Tuk

**YOLG,**  
HUH...?  
THANKS.



THIS GUN'S  
GONNA GET  
IN THE  
WAY IN THE  
BATHROOM--  
CAN YOU  
TAKE IT  
OFF?

I-IT'S LIKE  
A NICE **DOG**  
**COLLAR...**  
RENT-A-GUNS  
CAN'T BE  
REMOVED,  
N-NOT WHILE  
YOU'RE UNDER  
CONTRACT.



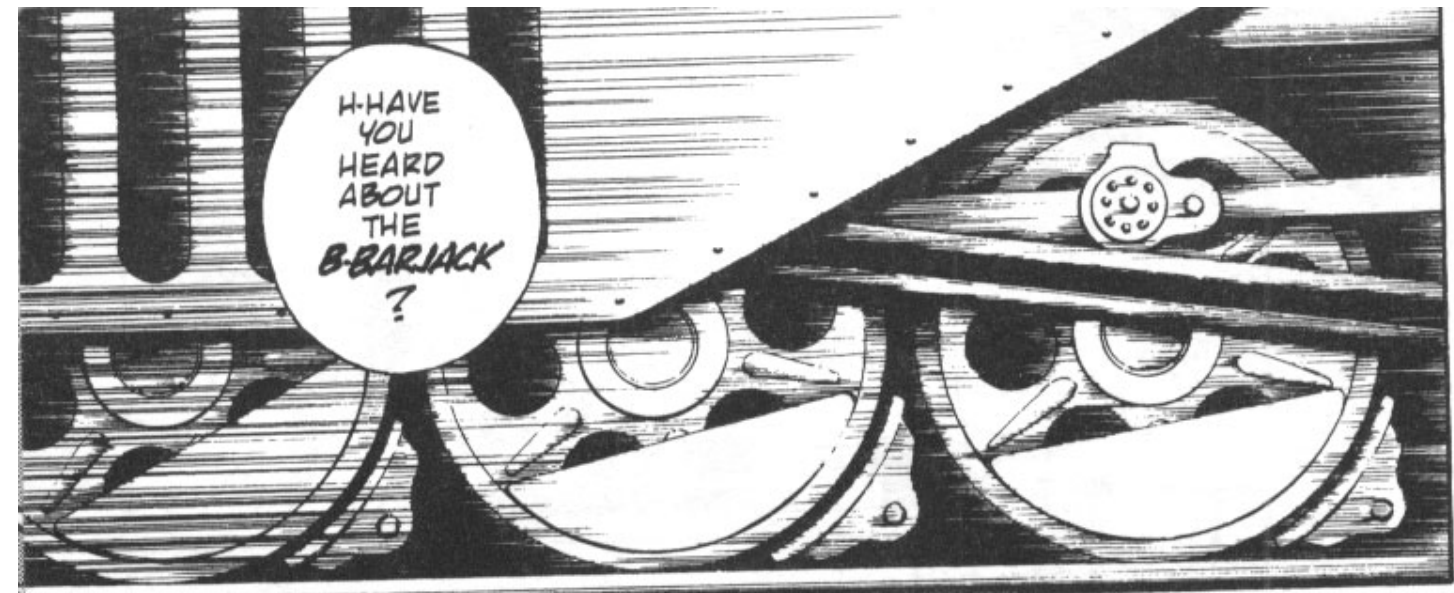
T-TRY TO  
TAKE IT OFF--  
OR IF YOU  
STRAY TOO FAR  
FROM THE  
TRAIN--AND THE  
EXPLOSIVES  
HERE'LL R-RIP  
YOUR HEAD  
OFF!

HEHEH



THAT'S  
ROUGH...





H-HAVE  
YOU  
HEARD  
ABOUT  
THE  
B-BARIACK  
?



THAT GROUP  
THAT  
SUPPOSEDLY  
STOLE A  
WHOLE  
TRAIN?

B-RUMORS  
SAY THEY  
FOUND A BIG  
CACHE OF OLD  
FIREARMS  
FROM THE  
RUINS OF THE  
LAST CENTURY...  
P-POWERFUL  
GOODS!

M-MOST  
OF MY  
FRIENDS  
GOT  
SCARED  
AND DIDN'T  
SIGN ON  
AGAIN.



THEN  
WHY DID  
YOU  
STAY  
ON?



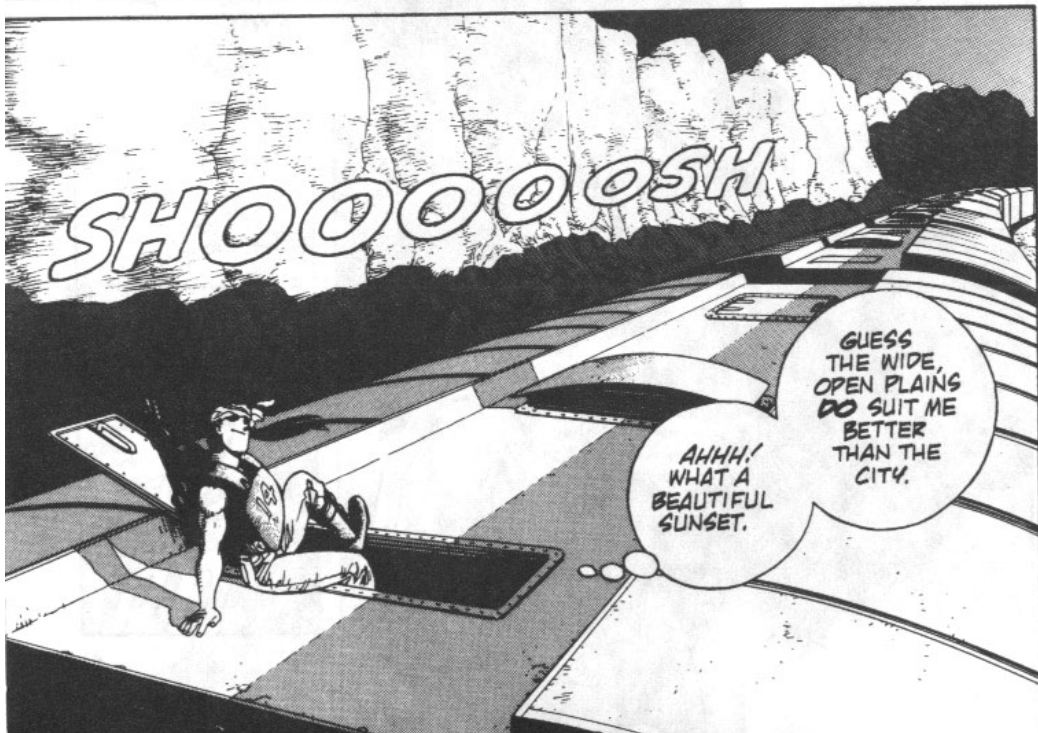
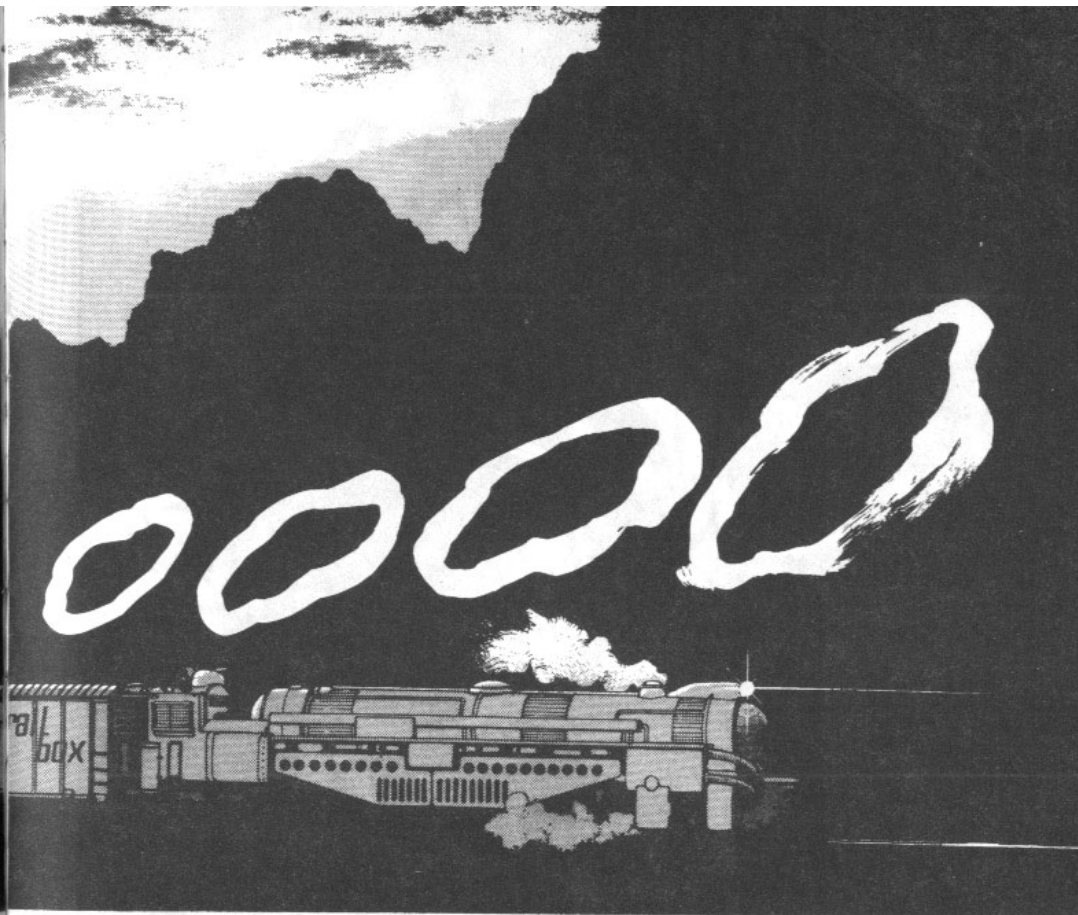
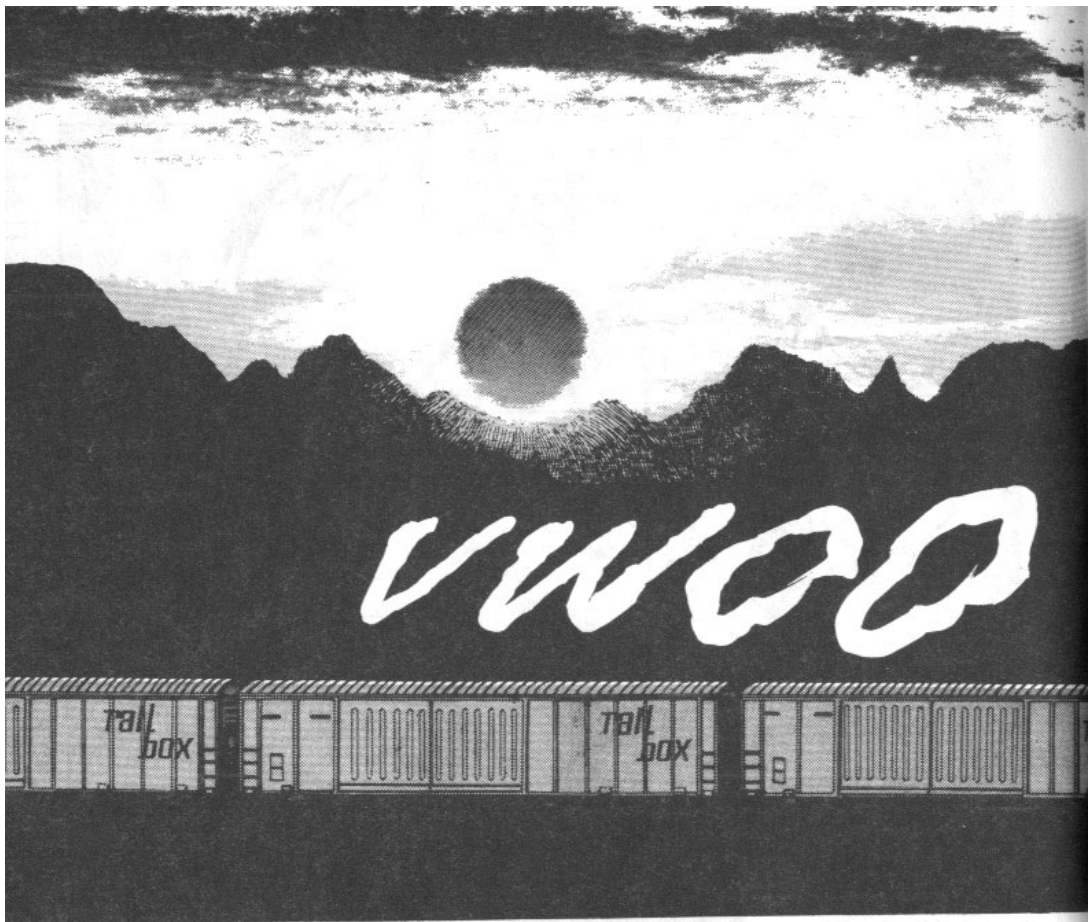
T-THIS  
TRAIN IS  
HEADED  
TOWARD  
FARM 22.  
I'VE GOT  
A W-WIFE  
AND KID,  
THERE.

S-  
SEE  
?



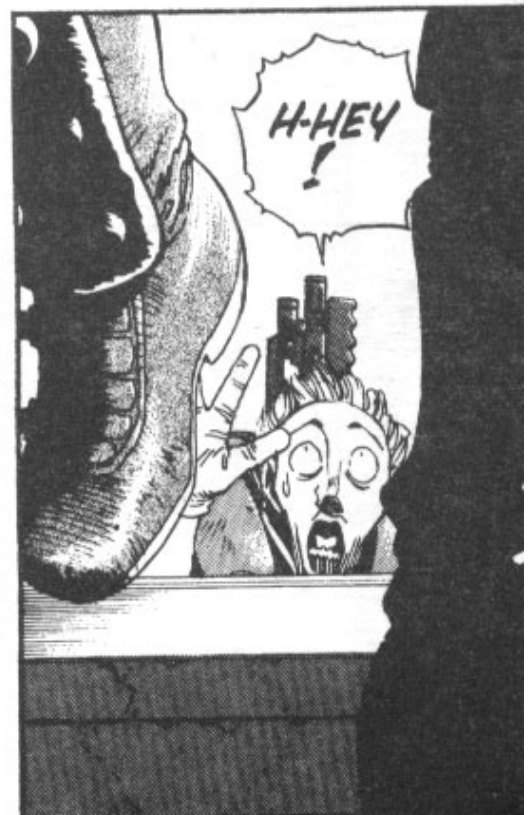






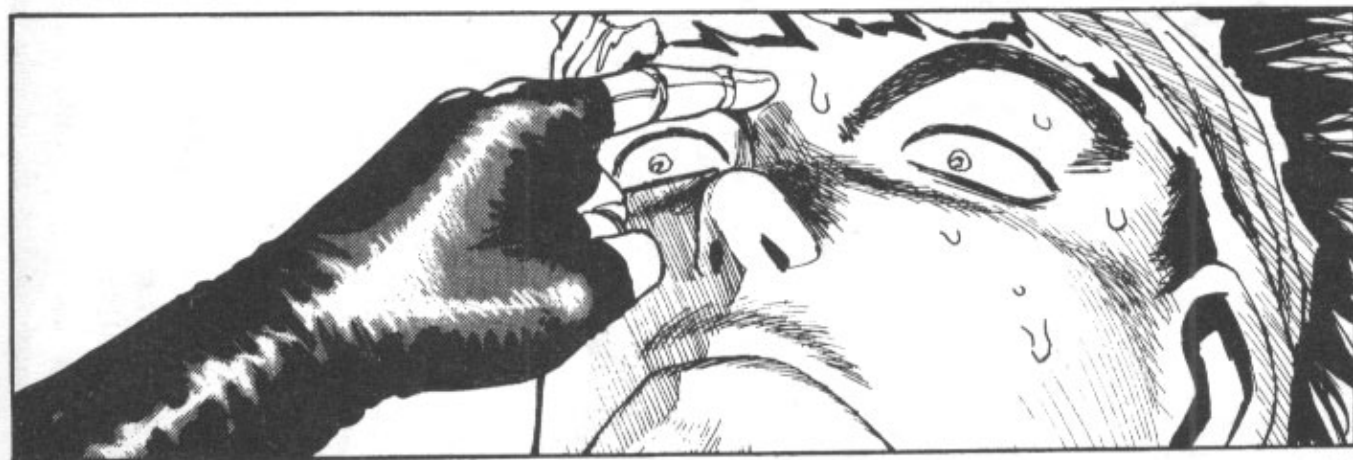


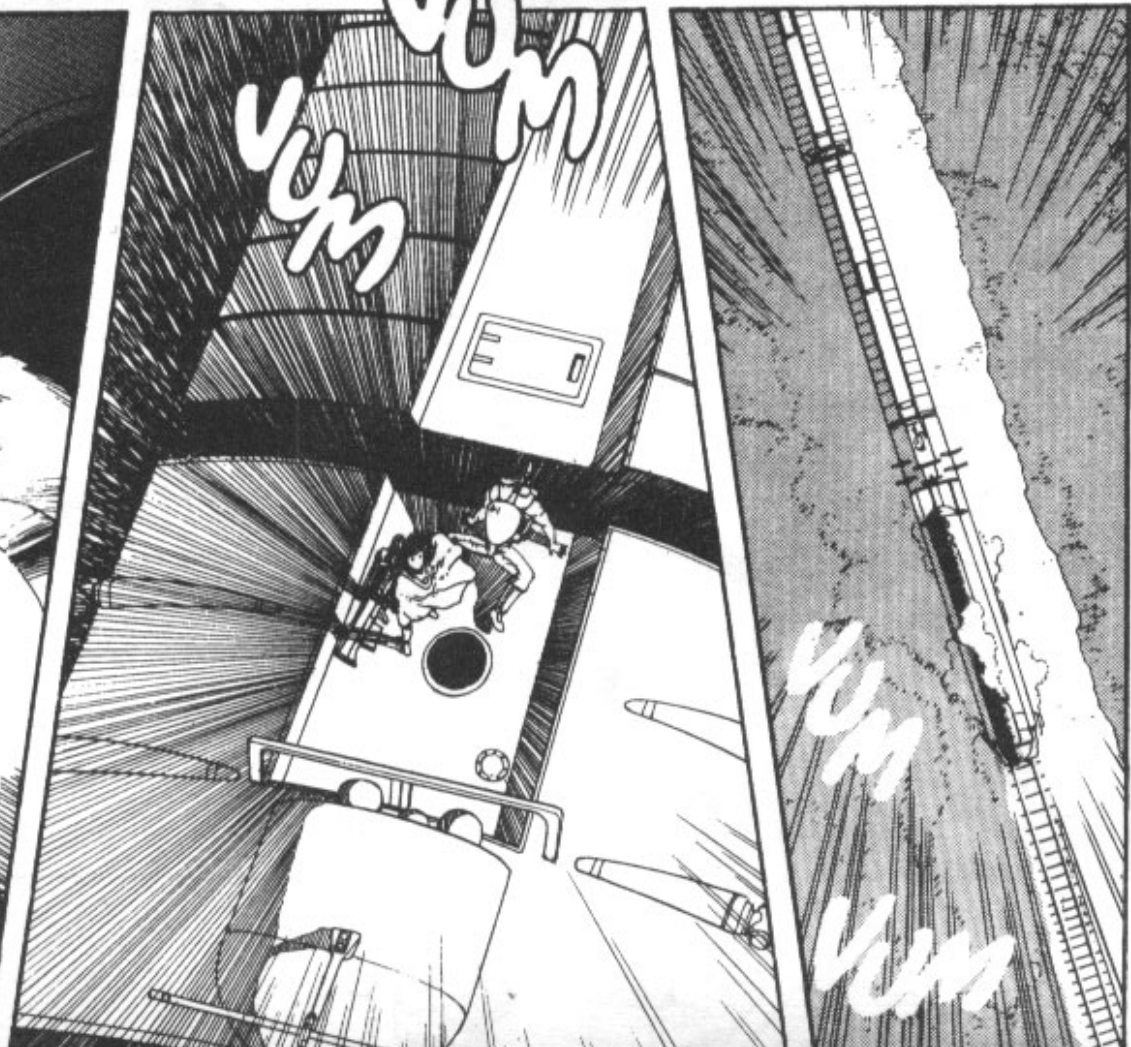




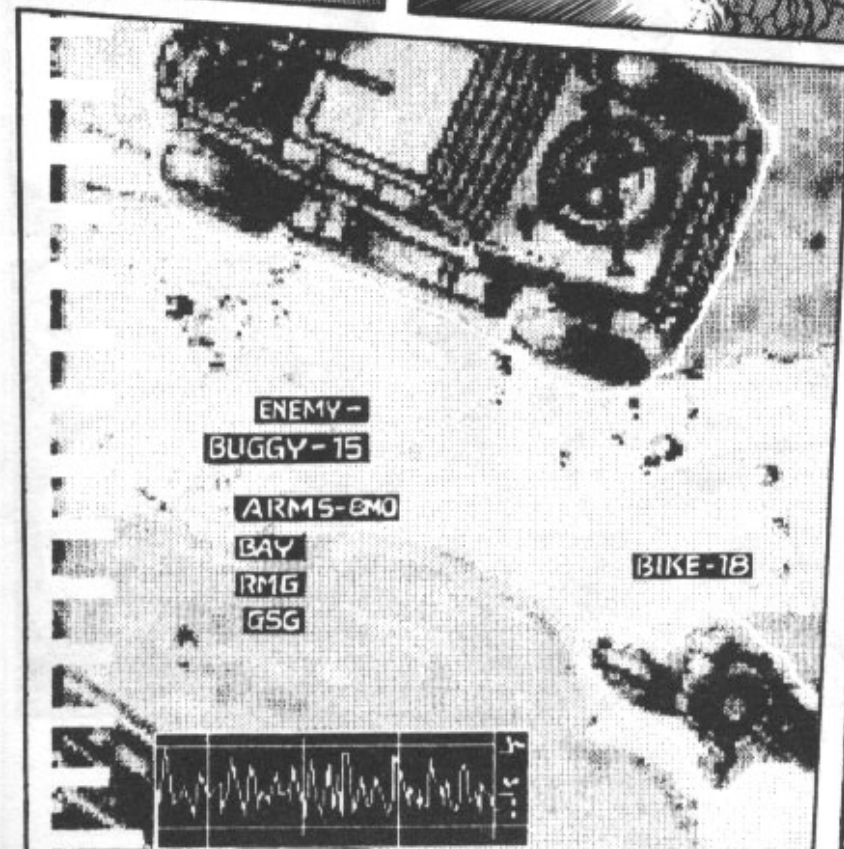
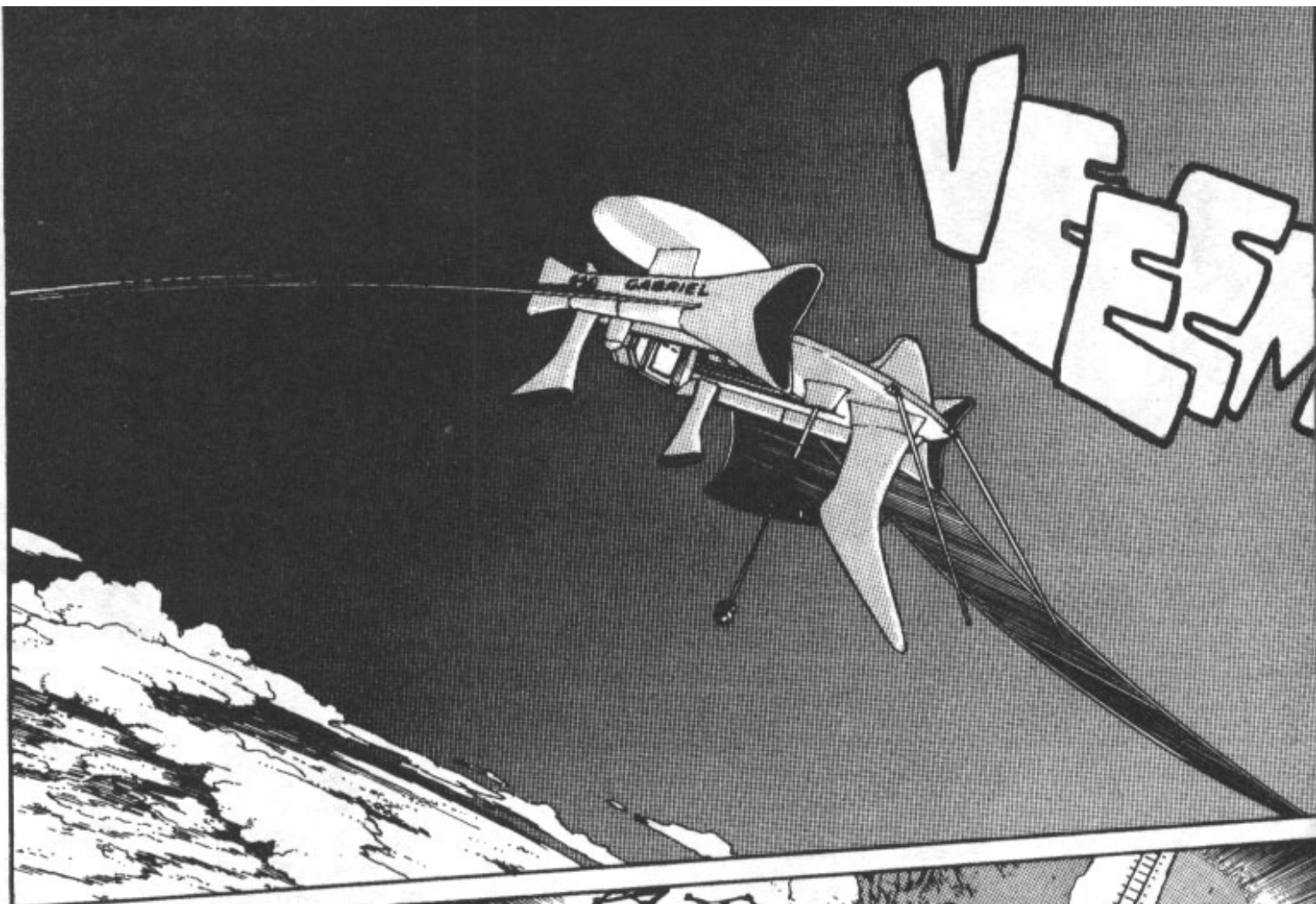














WHAT'S  
GOTTEN  
INTO YOU,  
GIRL  
!?

Toomp

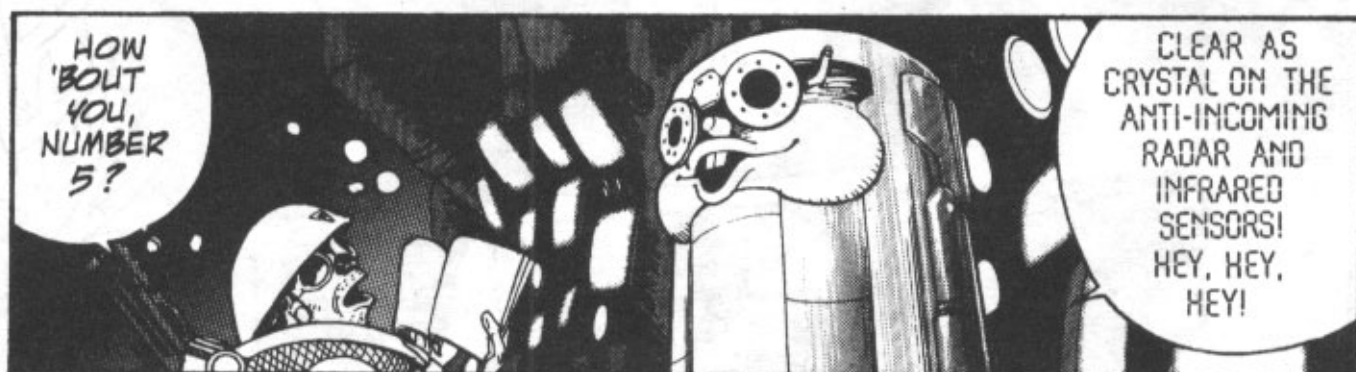


CHIEF, WE  
GOT COMPANY!  
BATTLE  
STATIONS!

HUH? BUT  
I AIN'T GOT  
NOTHIN'  
ON THE  
MONITORS...

ALL MEAT  
Full-Flesh Girls  
The Girls of  
FARM 21!

BABES!



HOW  
'BOUT  
YOU,  
NUMBER  
5?

CLEAR AS  
CRYSTAL ON THE  
ANTI-INCOMING  
RADAR AND  
INFRARED  
SENSORS!  
HEY, HEY,  
HEY!



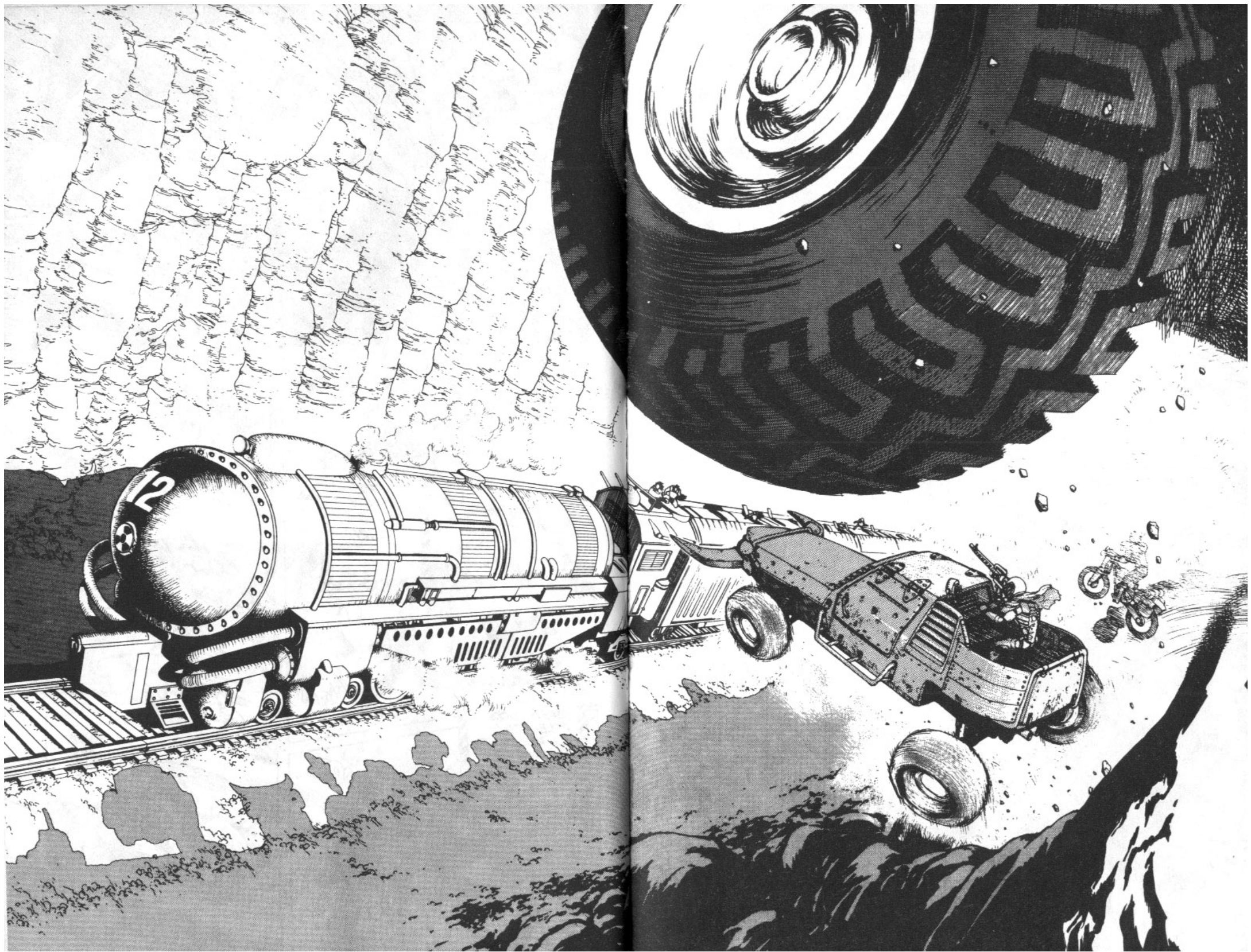
HEAR  
THAT? NO  
WORRIES!



Foop





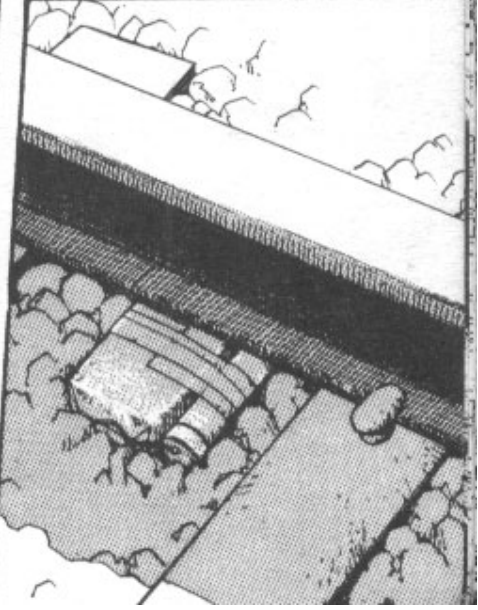
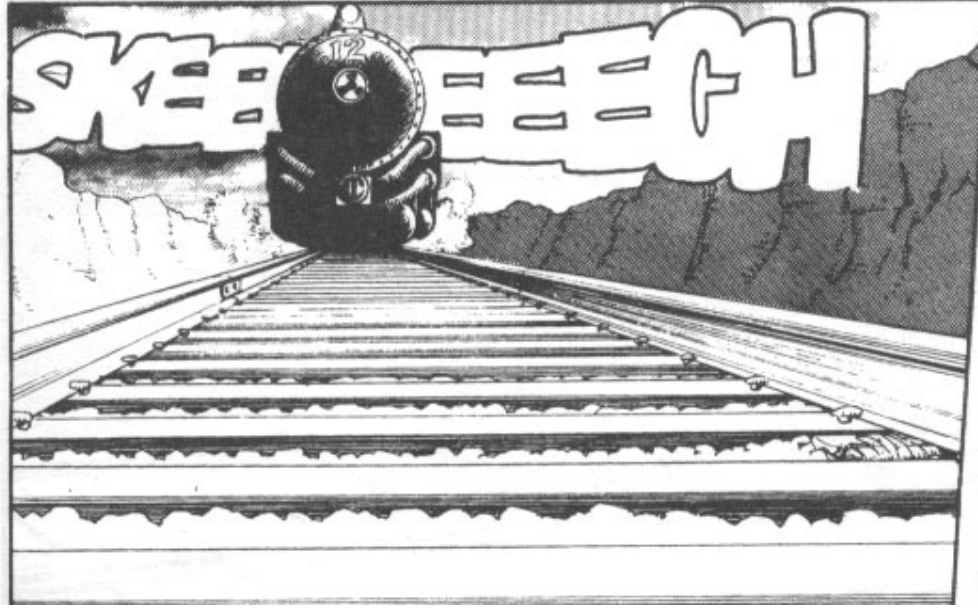
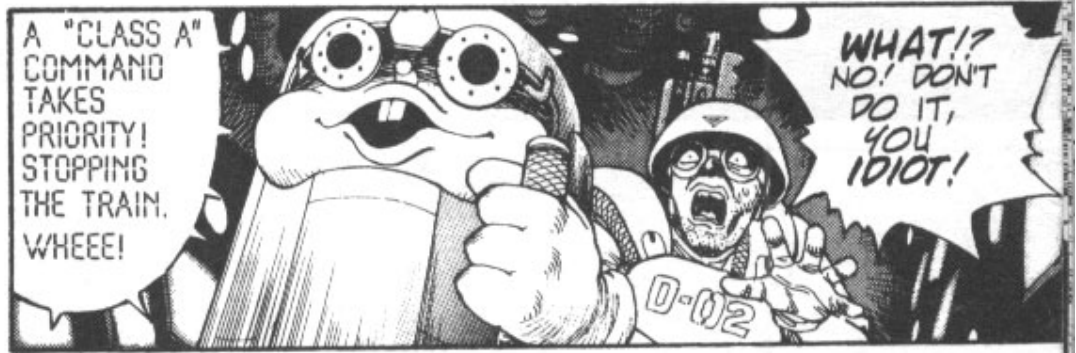




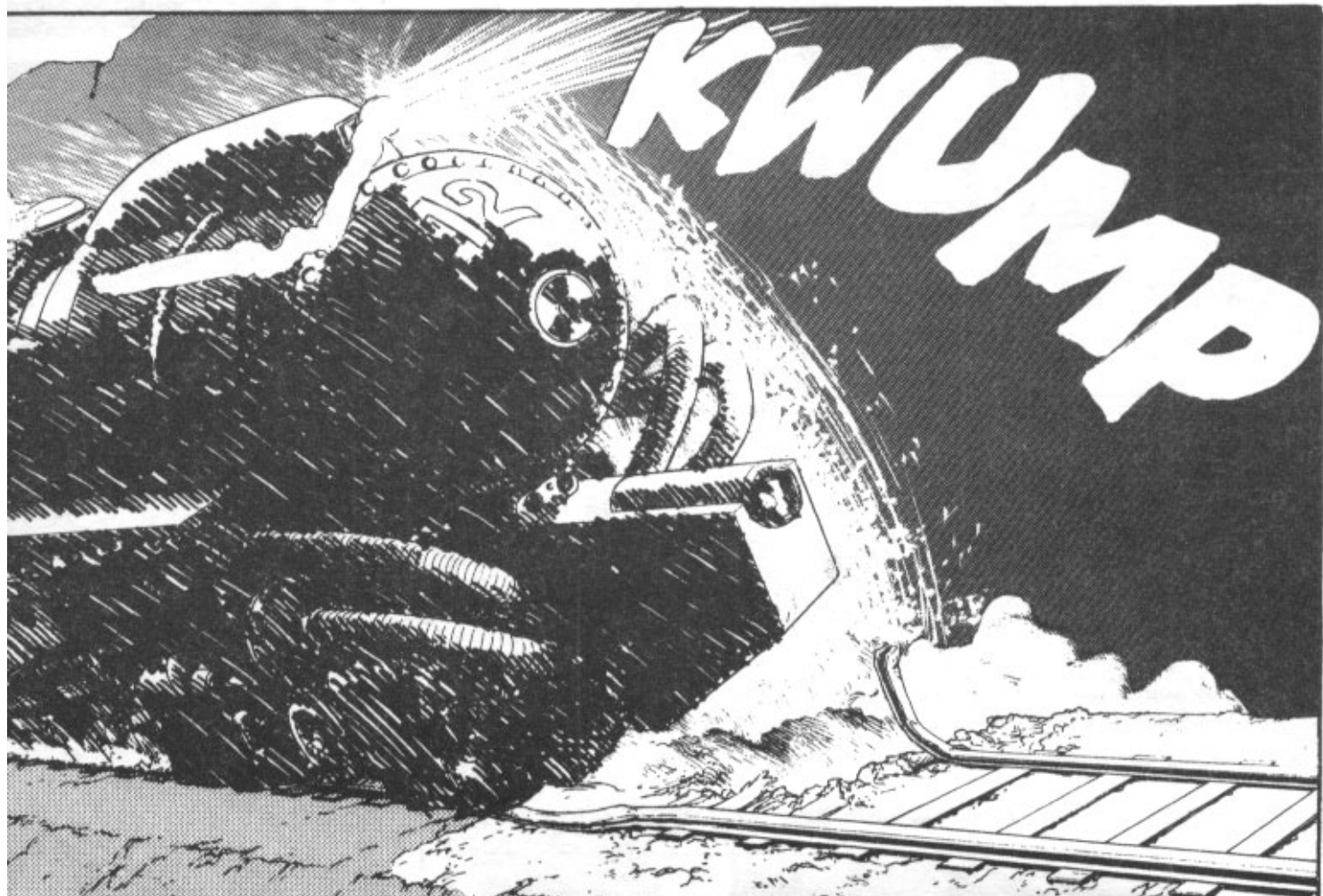
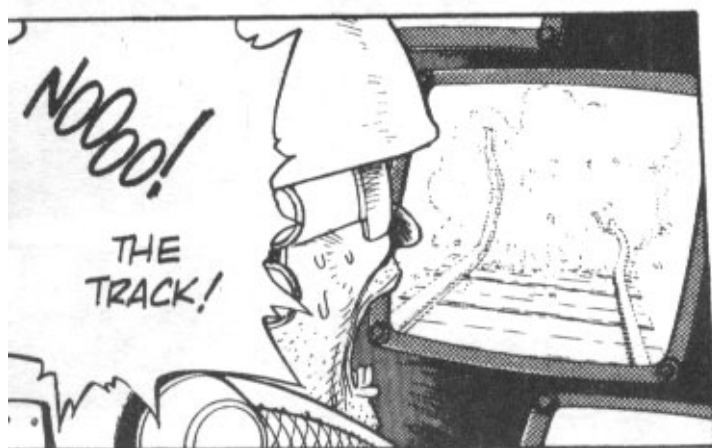
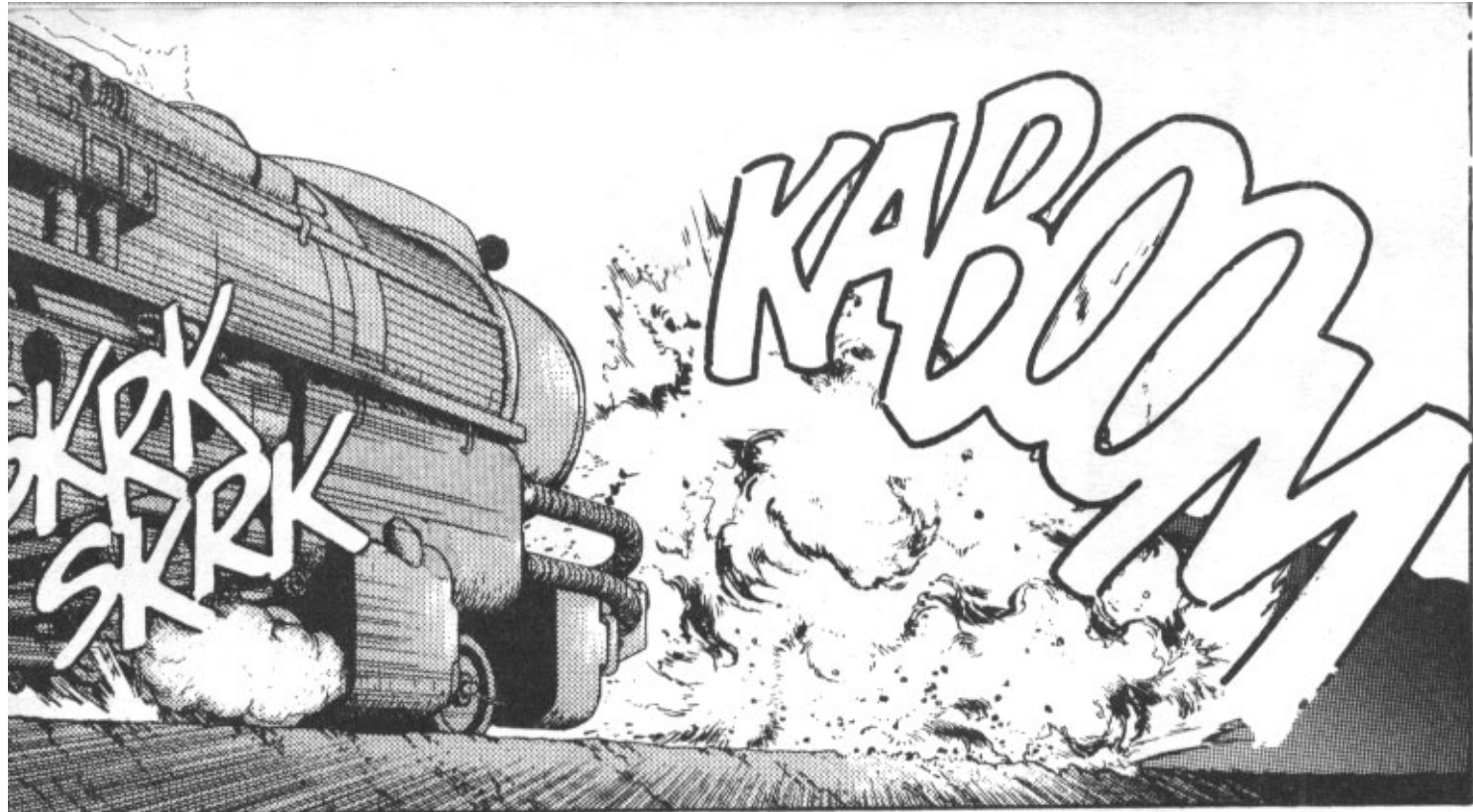


OH, NO!  
THEY REALLY  
**ARE**  
ATTACKIN'!









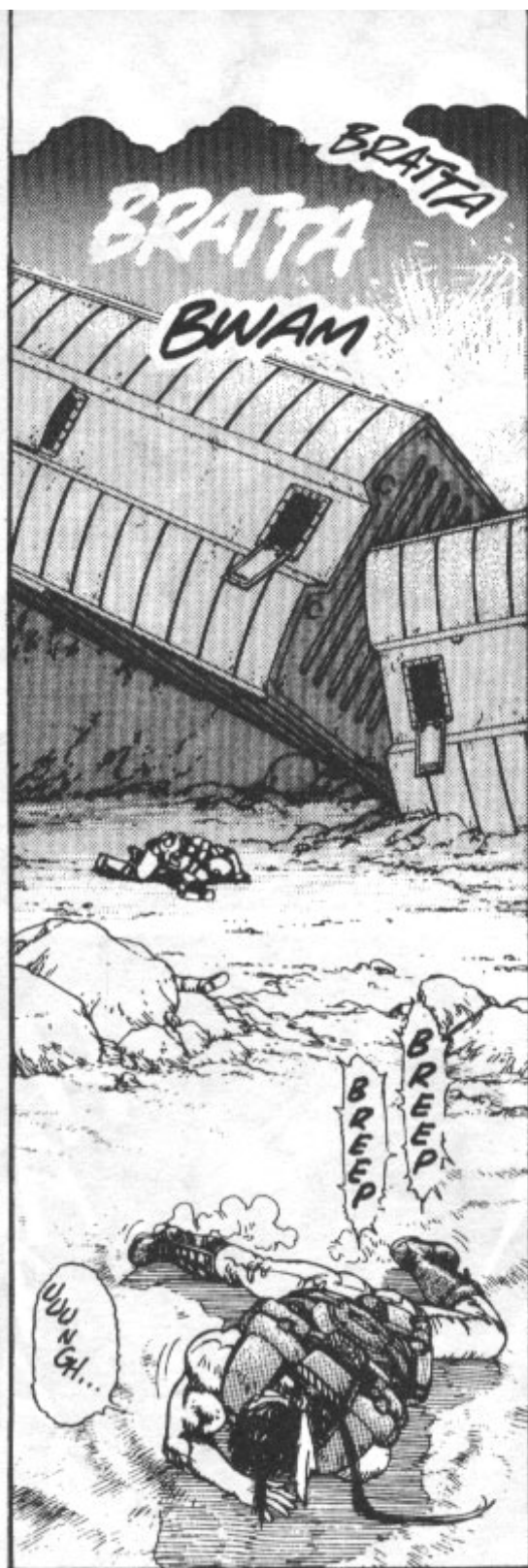










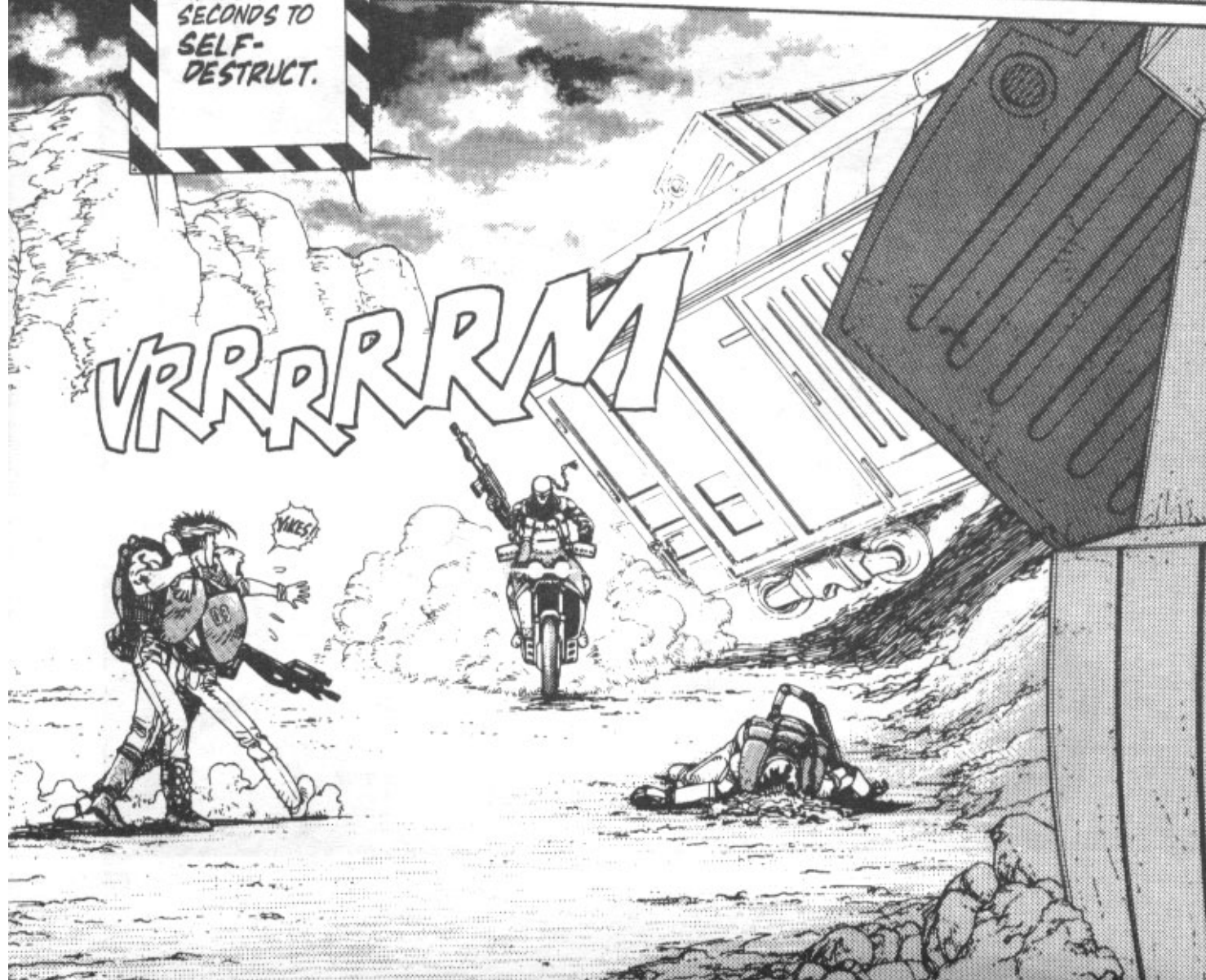




IF YOU DO NOT  
COMPLY, YOUR  
ACTION WILL BE  
DEEMED AS  
DESERTION,  
AND THIS PACK  
WILL EXPLODE  
IN TWENTY-FIVE  
SECONDS.

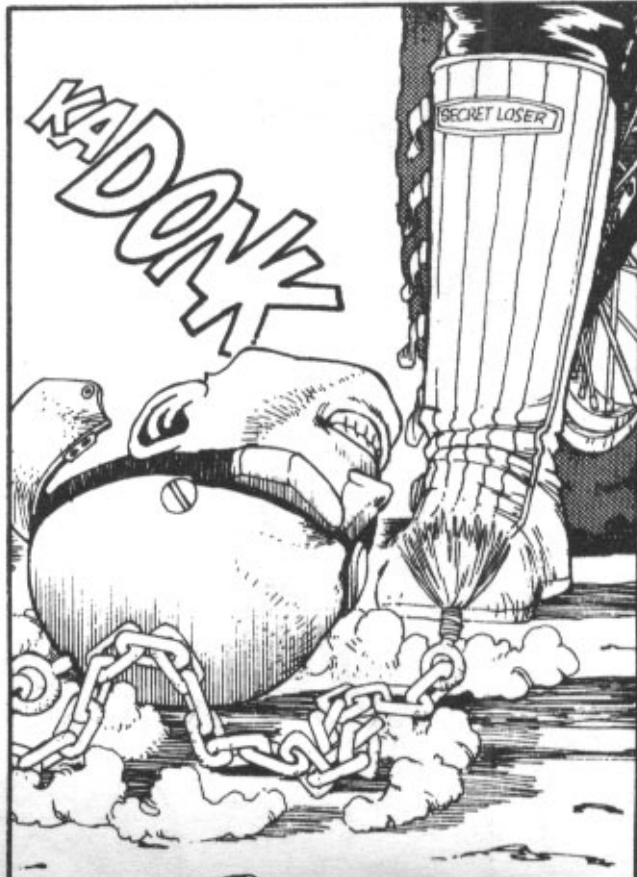
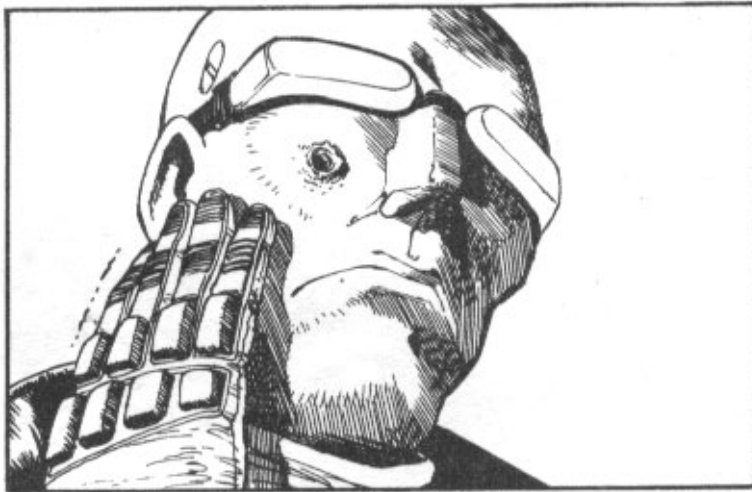


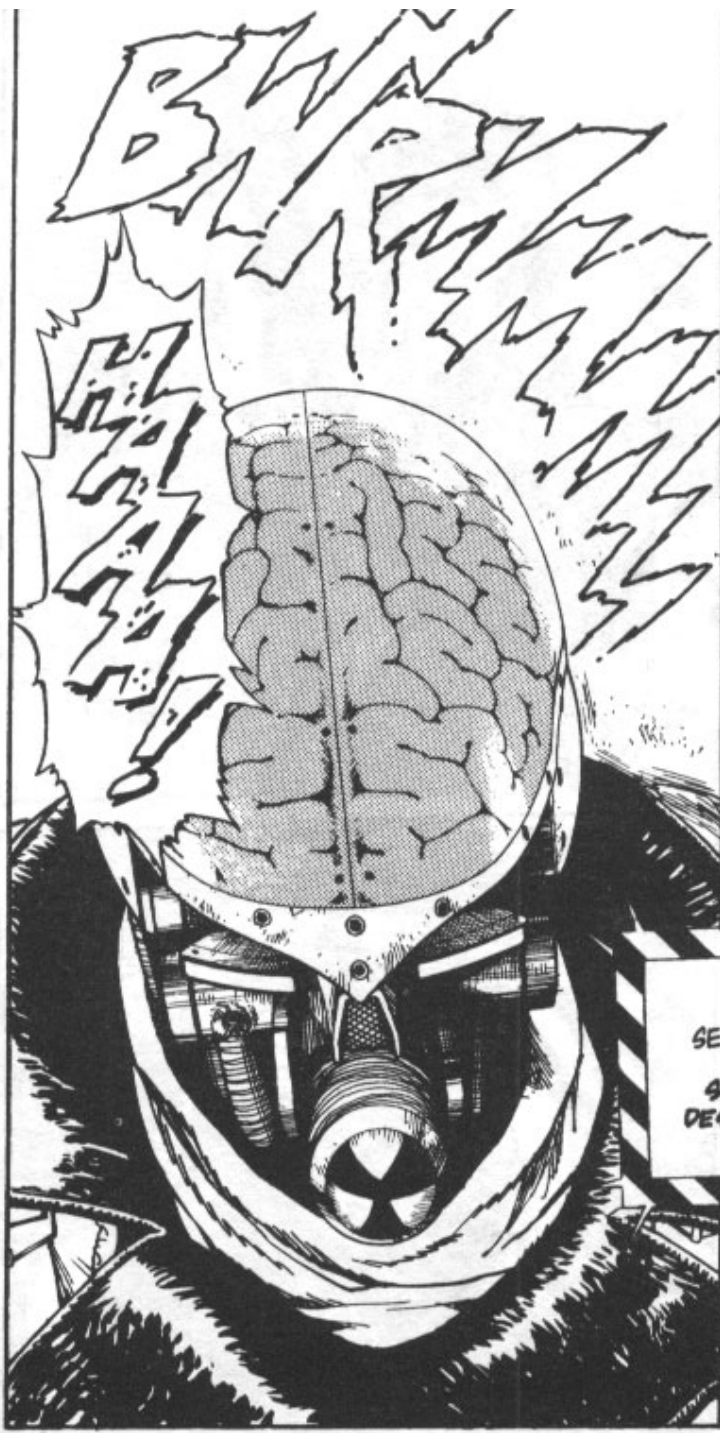








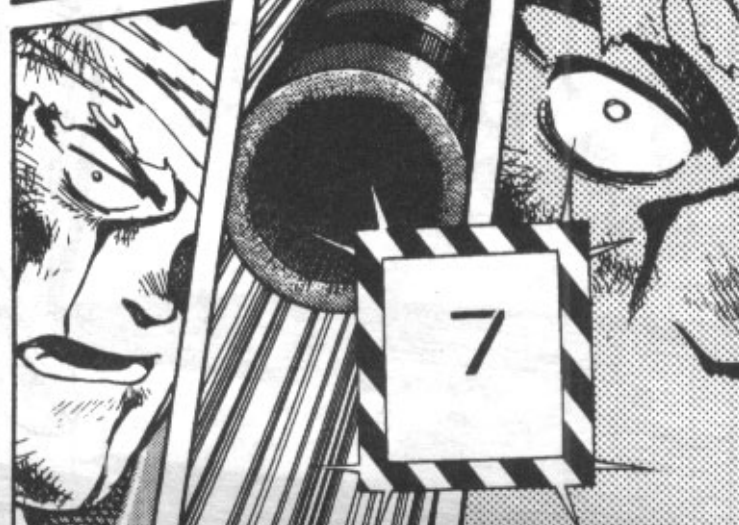




10  
SECONDS  
TO  
SELF-  
DESTRUCT.



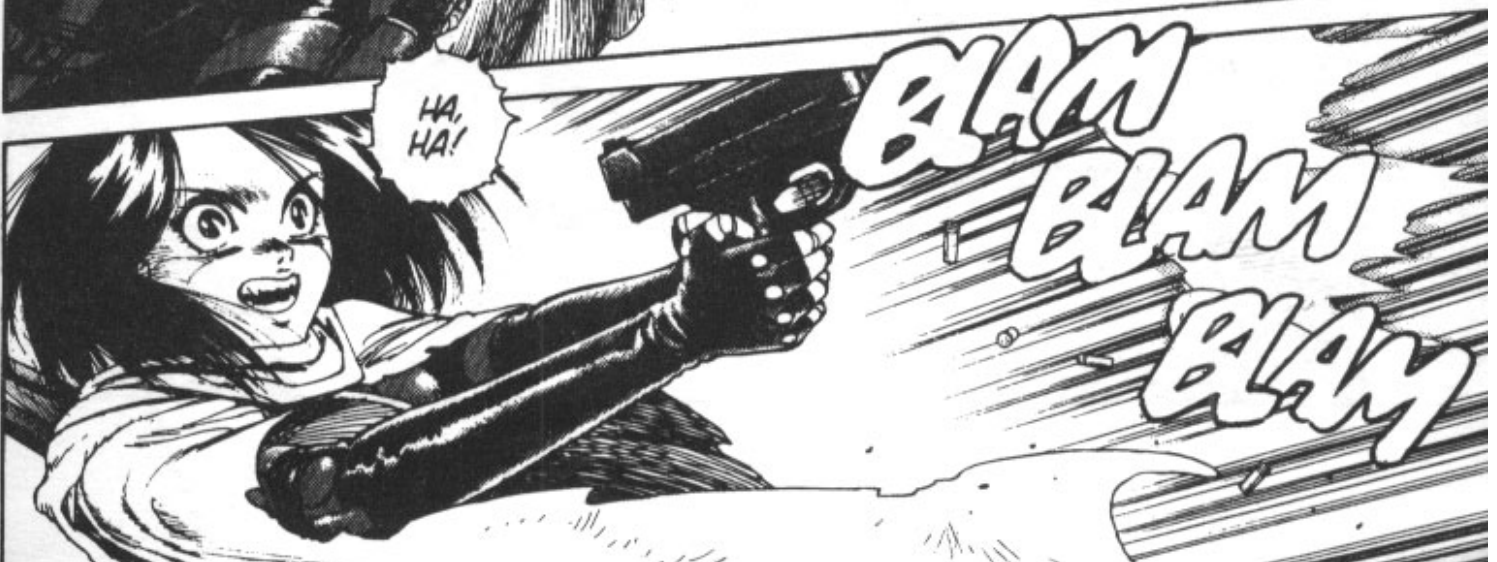




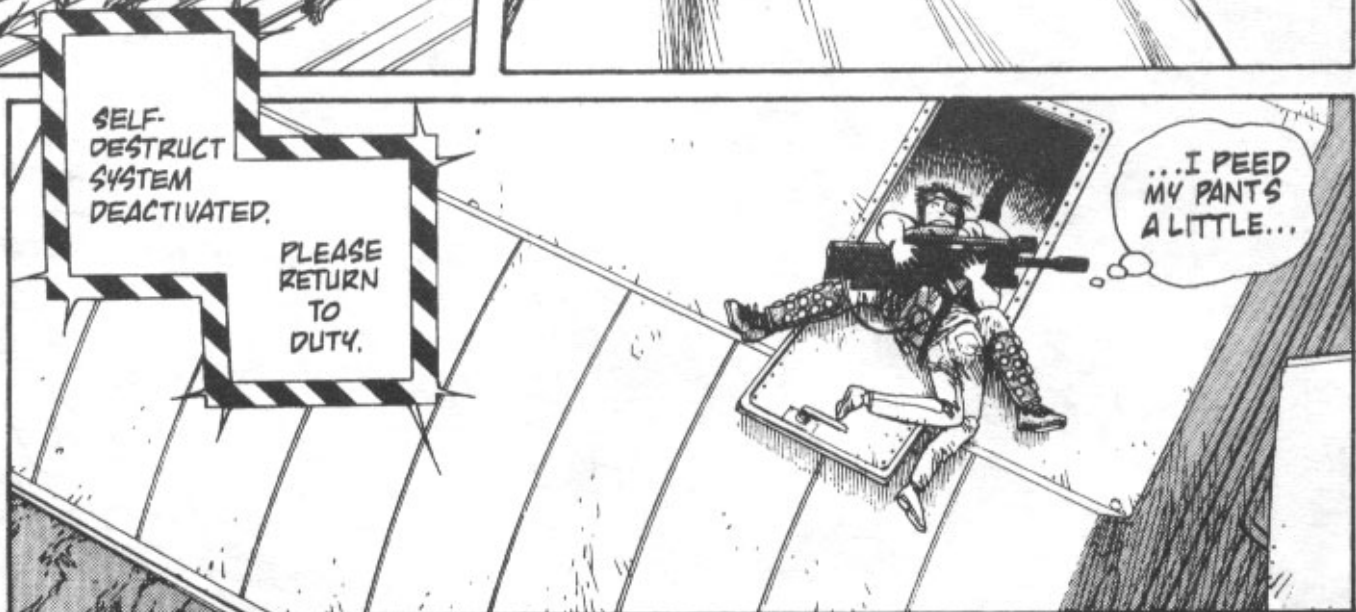
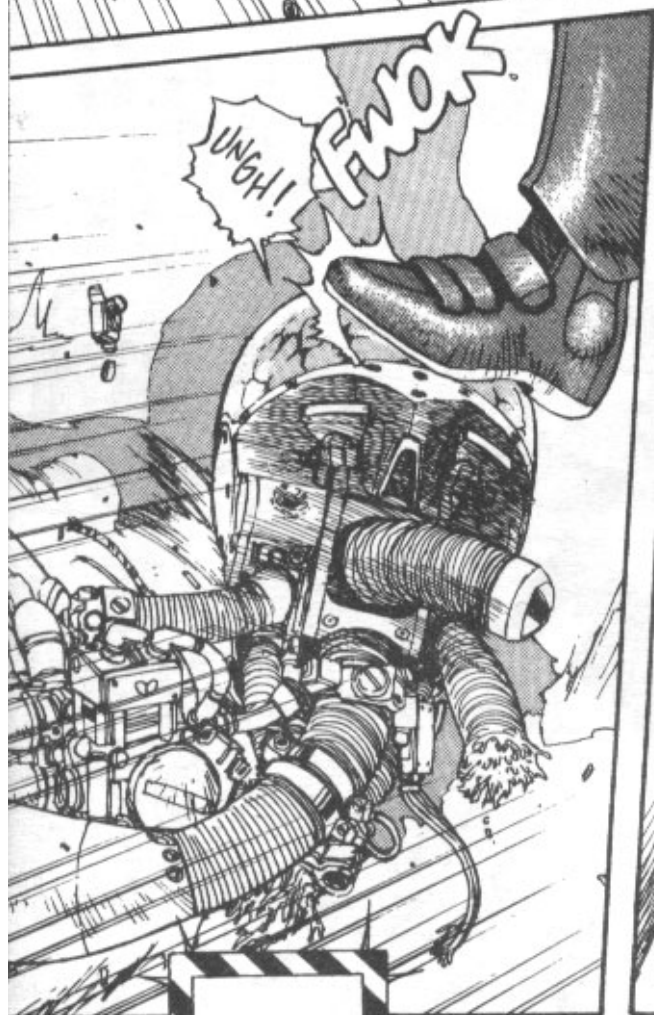
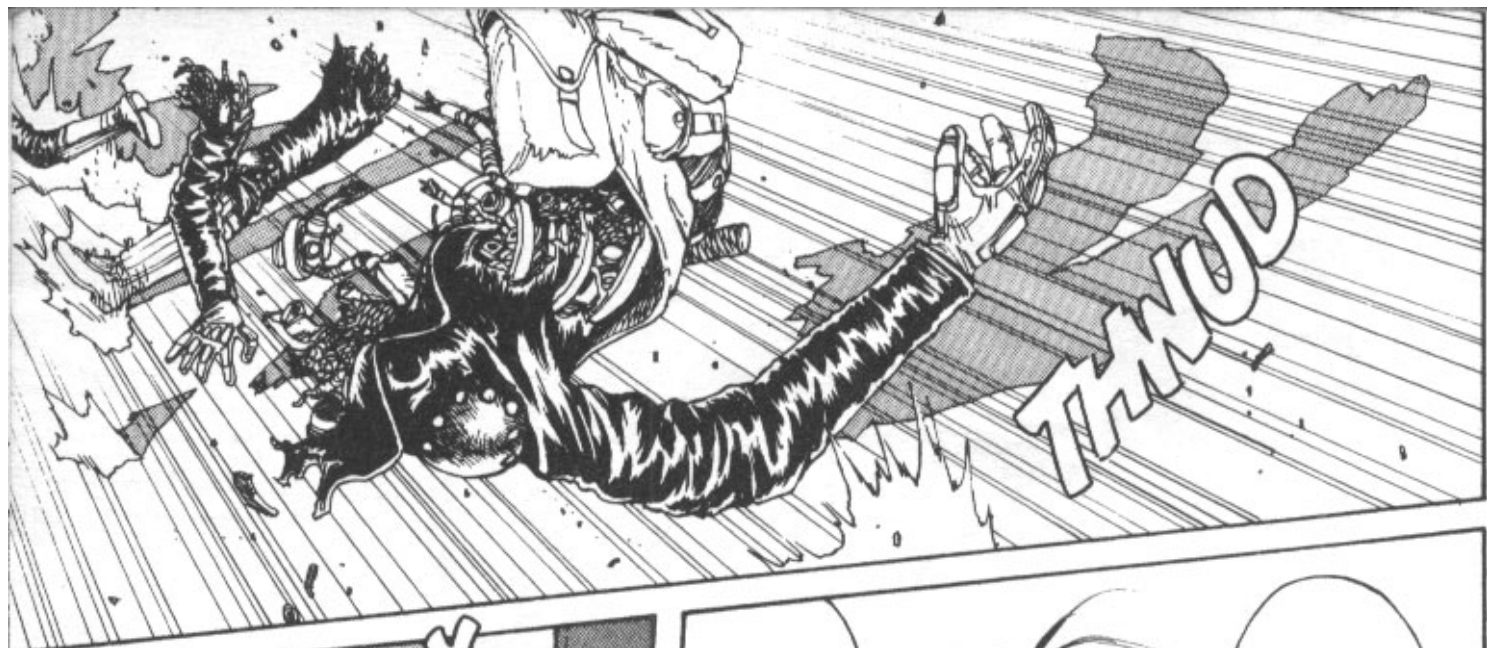












# NUCLEAR WINDS

## Journey 3: Pride

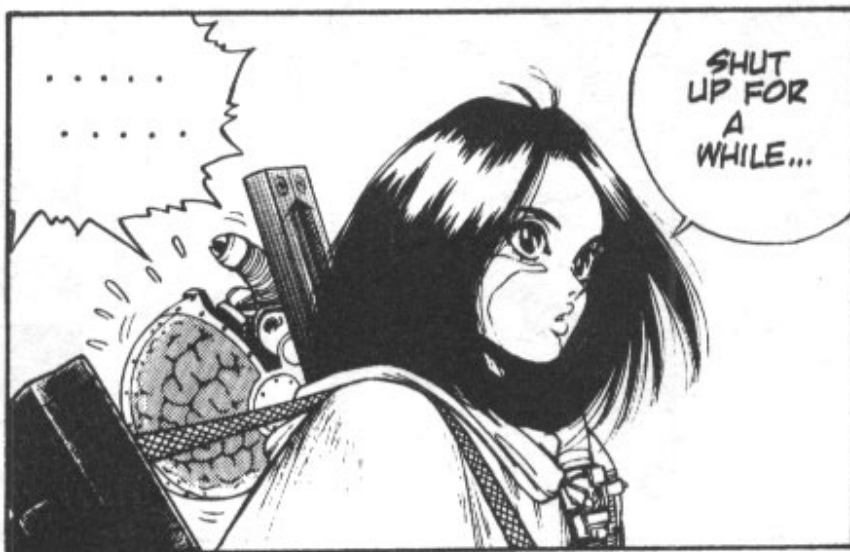
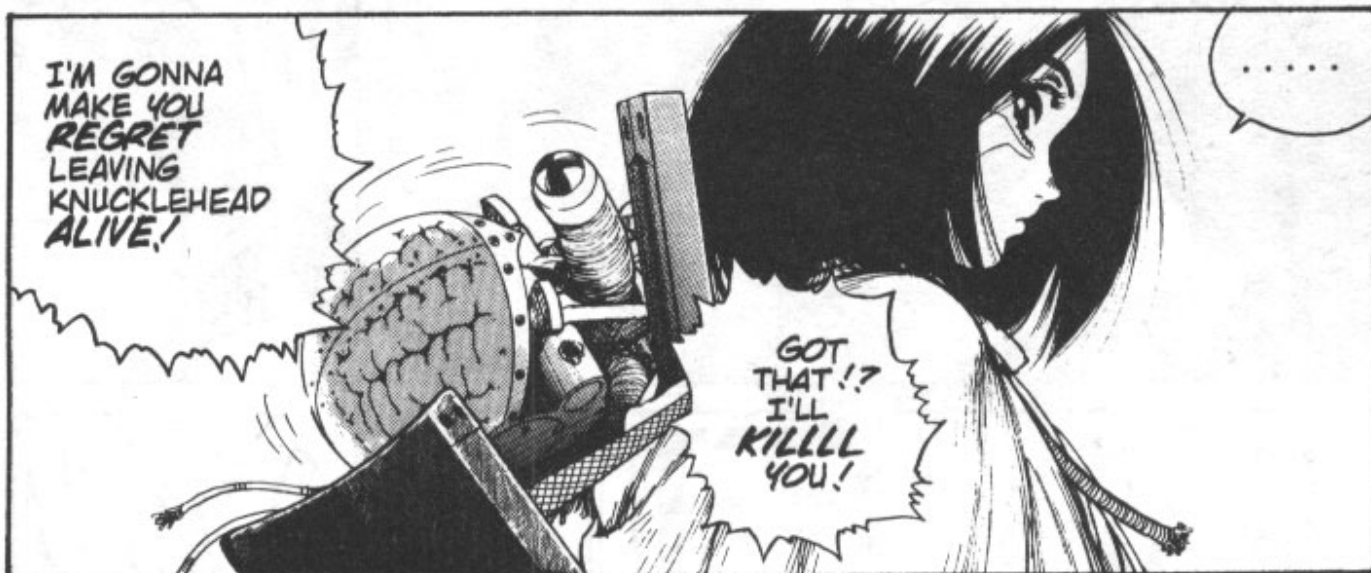




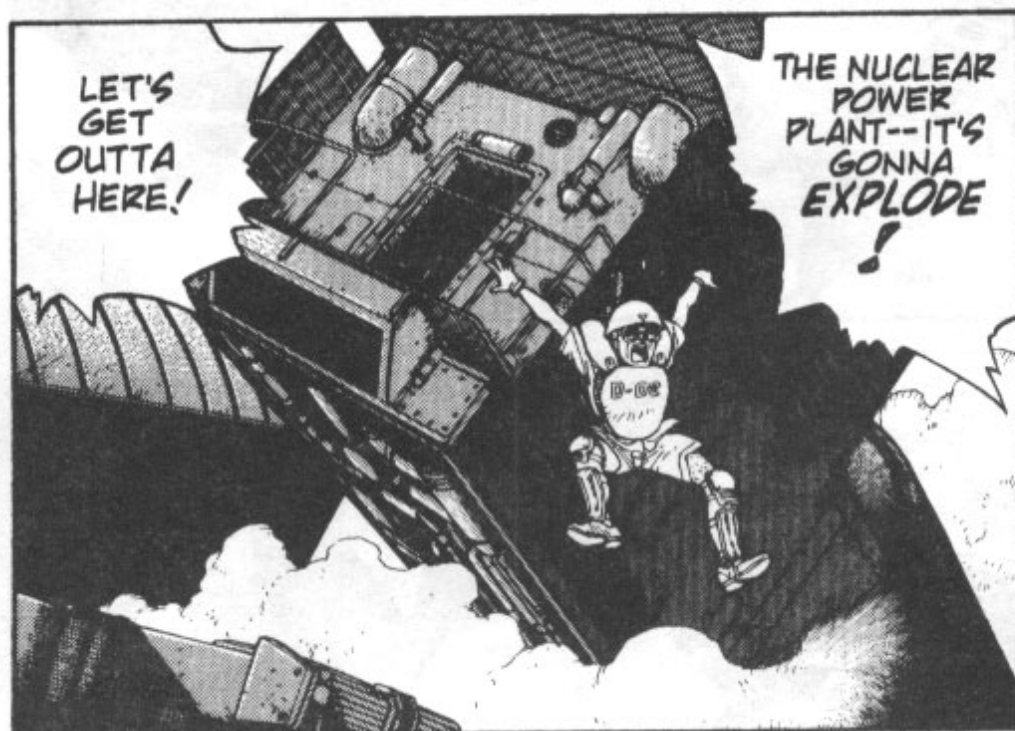


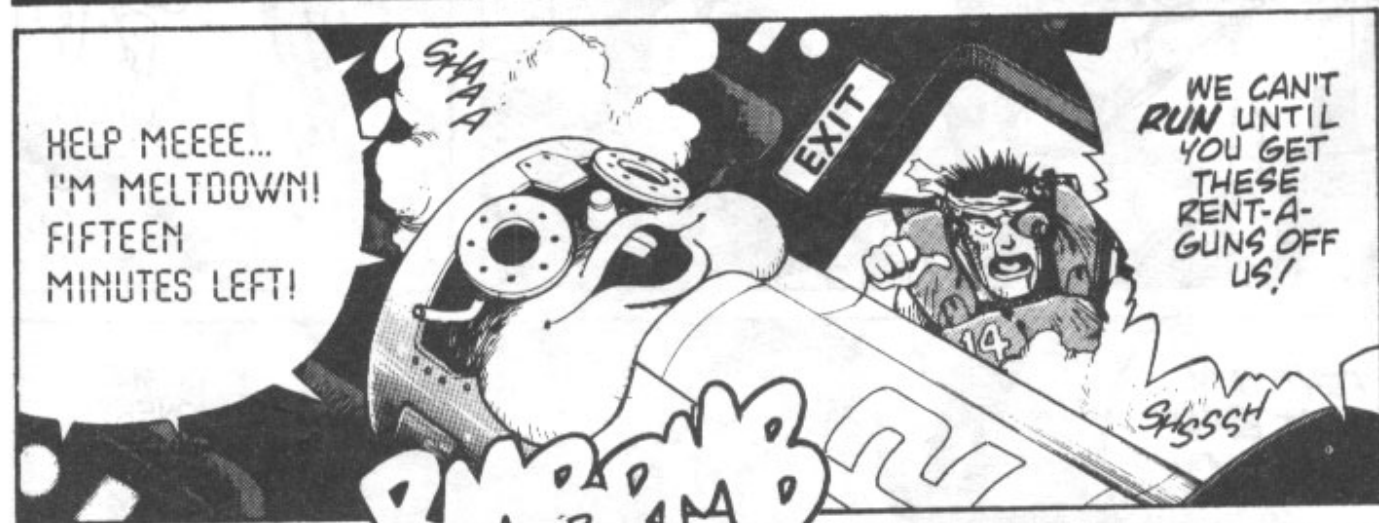
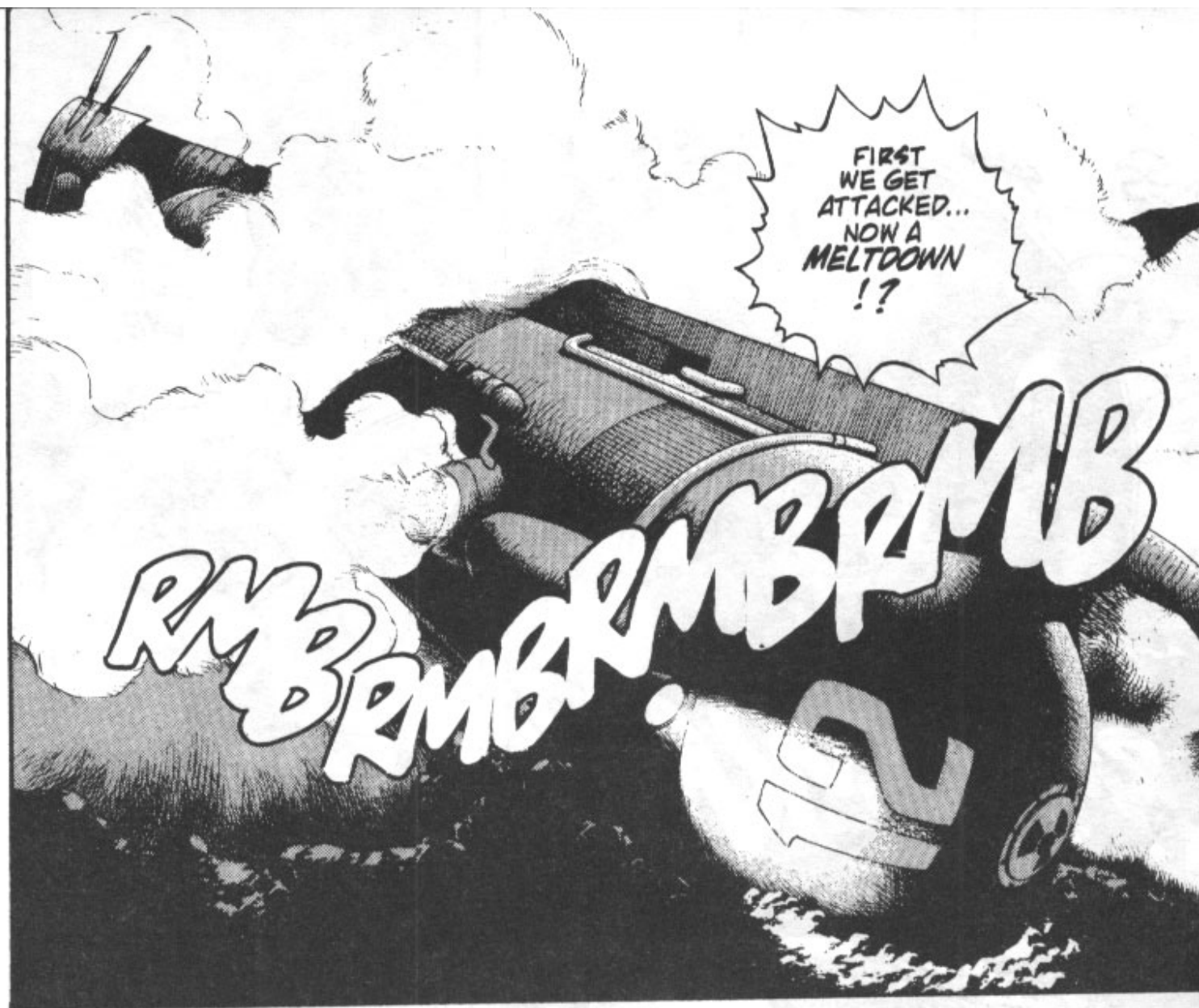
I...  
I  
CAN'T  
BELIEVE  
IT.

THAT  
GIRL DID  
ALL THIS--  
BY  
HERSELF...  
!?



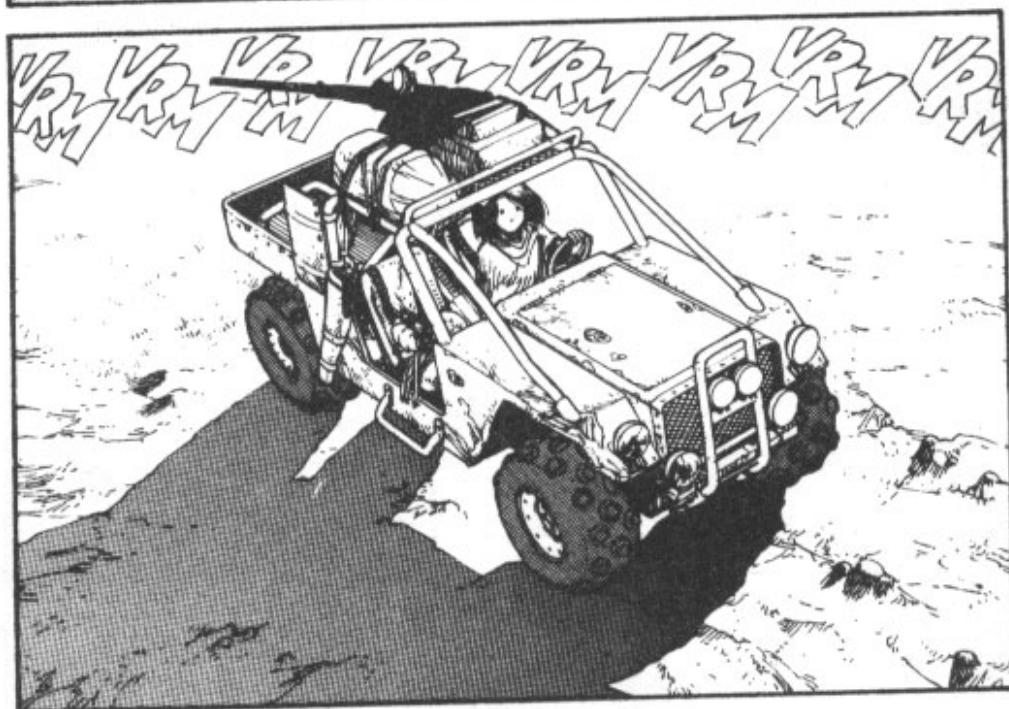
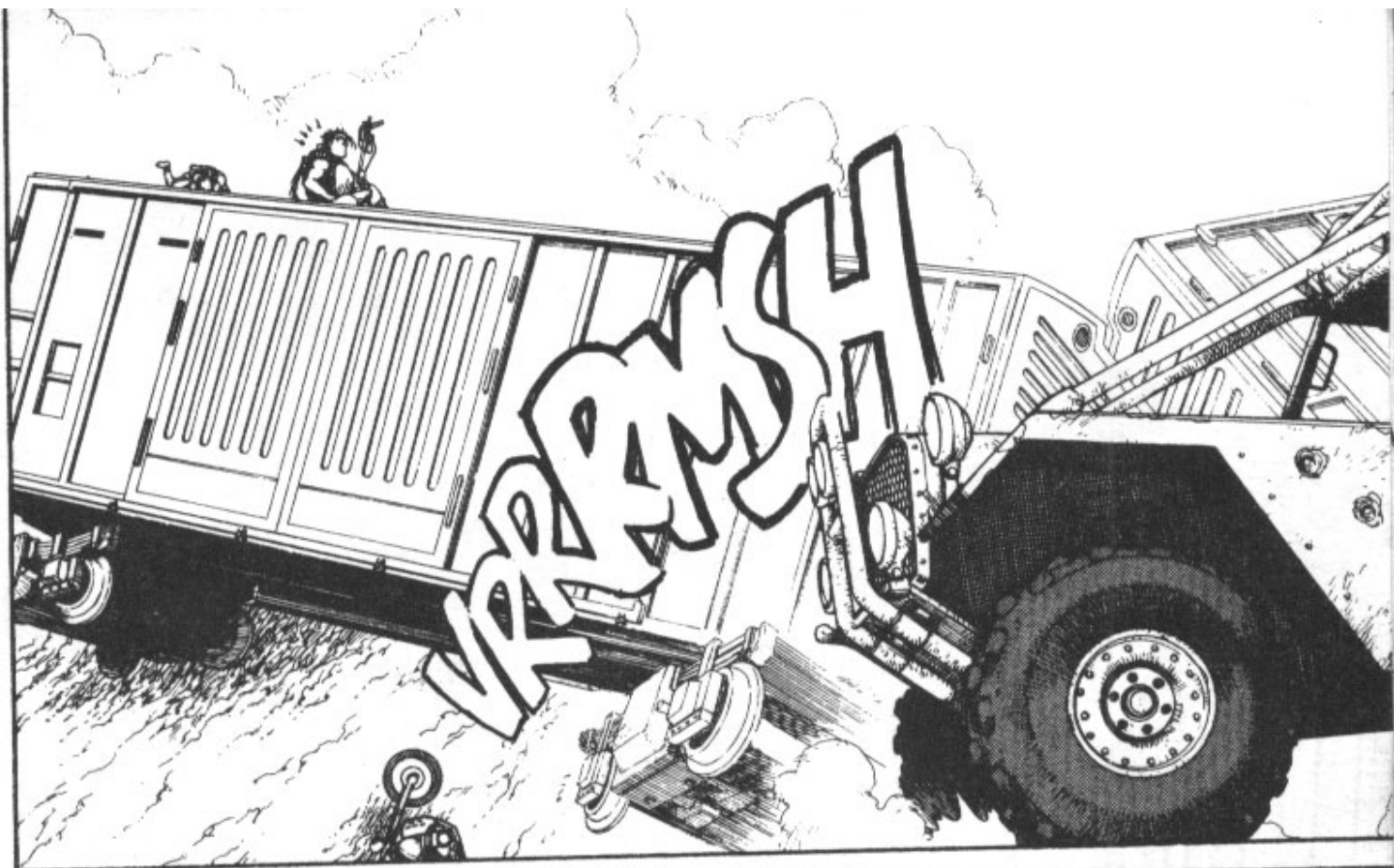








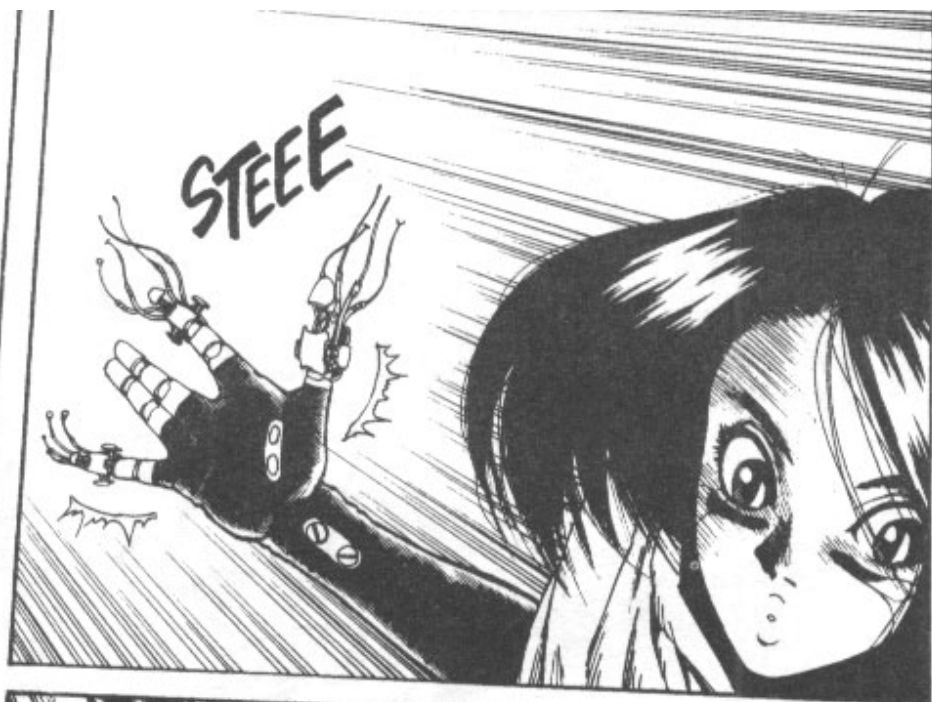


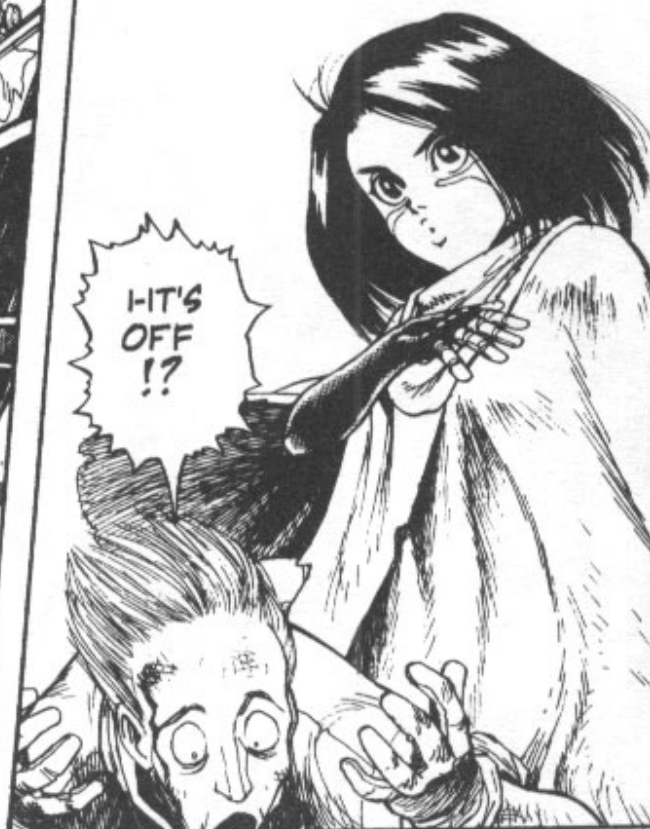


HURRY  
UP, ALITA!  
YOU CAN  
STILL GET  
AWAY!

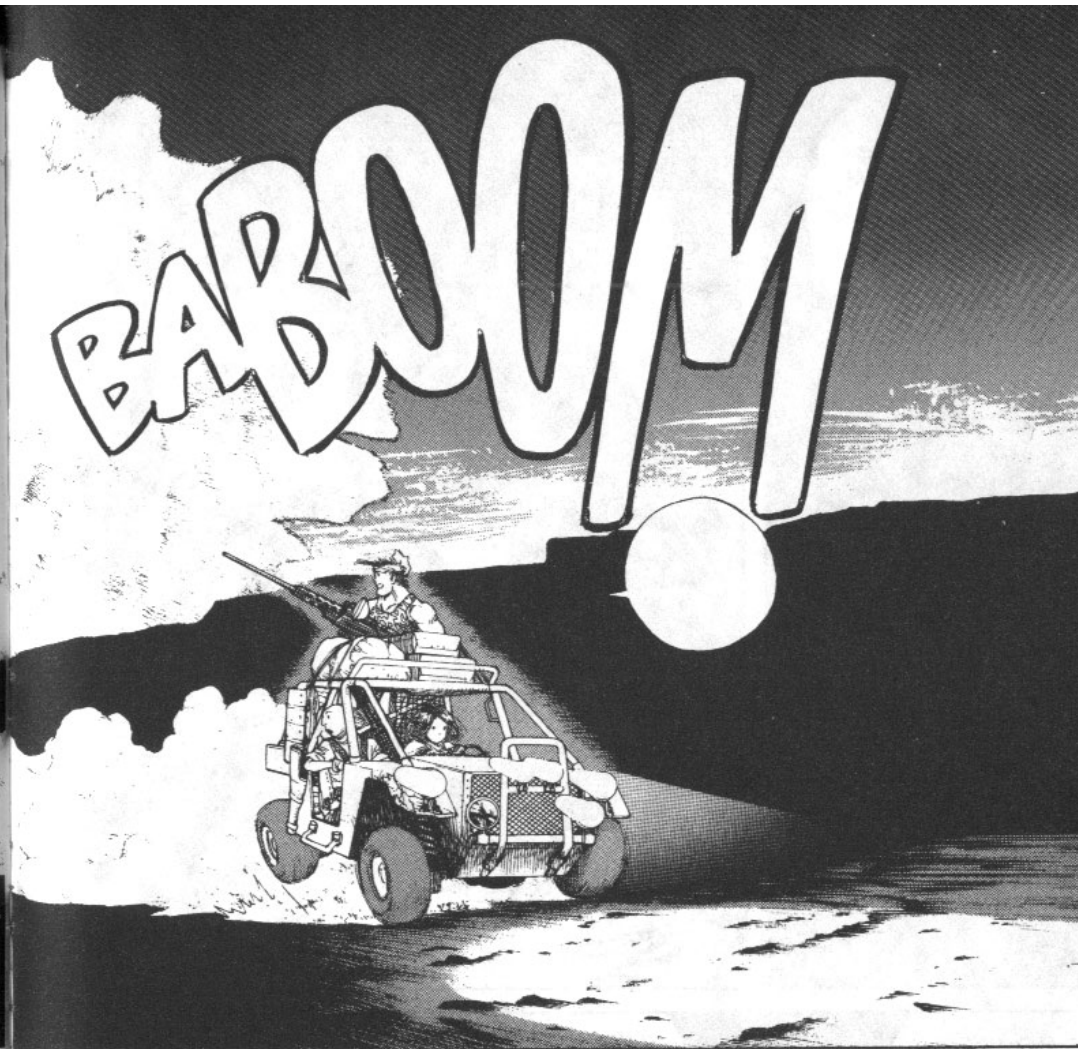
THERE'S NO  
POINT GETTIN'  
CAUGHT IN  
THIS--  
YOU'RE NO  
MERCENARY.











THE STARS--  
THEY SEEM  
**EXTRA**  
BRIGHT  
TONIGHT.

HUH? THAT  
SHOOTIN'  
STAR  
LOOKS  
**FUNNY.**

H-HEH  
HEH--  
DONTCHA  
**KNOW?**  
THAT'S A  
**UFO!**

WONDER  
WHERE  
ALITA  
WENT...

Y-YOU  
GOT  
ME...

...B-BUT I  
THINK YOU  
SHOULD STAY  
AWAY FROM  
HER! SHE'LL  
SHORTEN  
YOUR LIFE!  
**REALLY!**

SHE SAVES  
YOUR SKIN,  
AND YOU  
**STILL**  
BELIEVE  
THAT  
**CRAP!?**

TONK

B-BUT  
YOU  
KNOW...

THE  
GIRL  
WITH THE  
OCTOPUS  
LIPS...





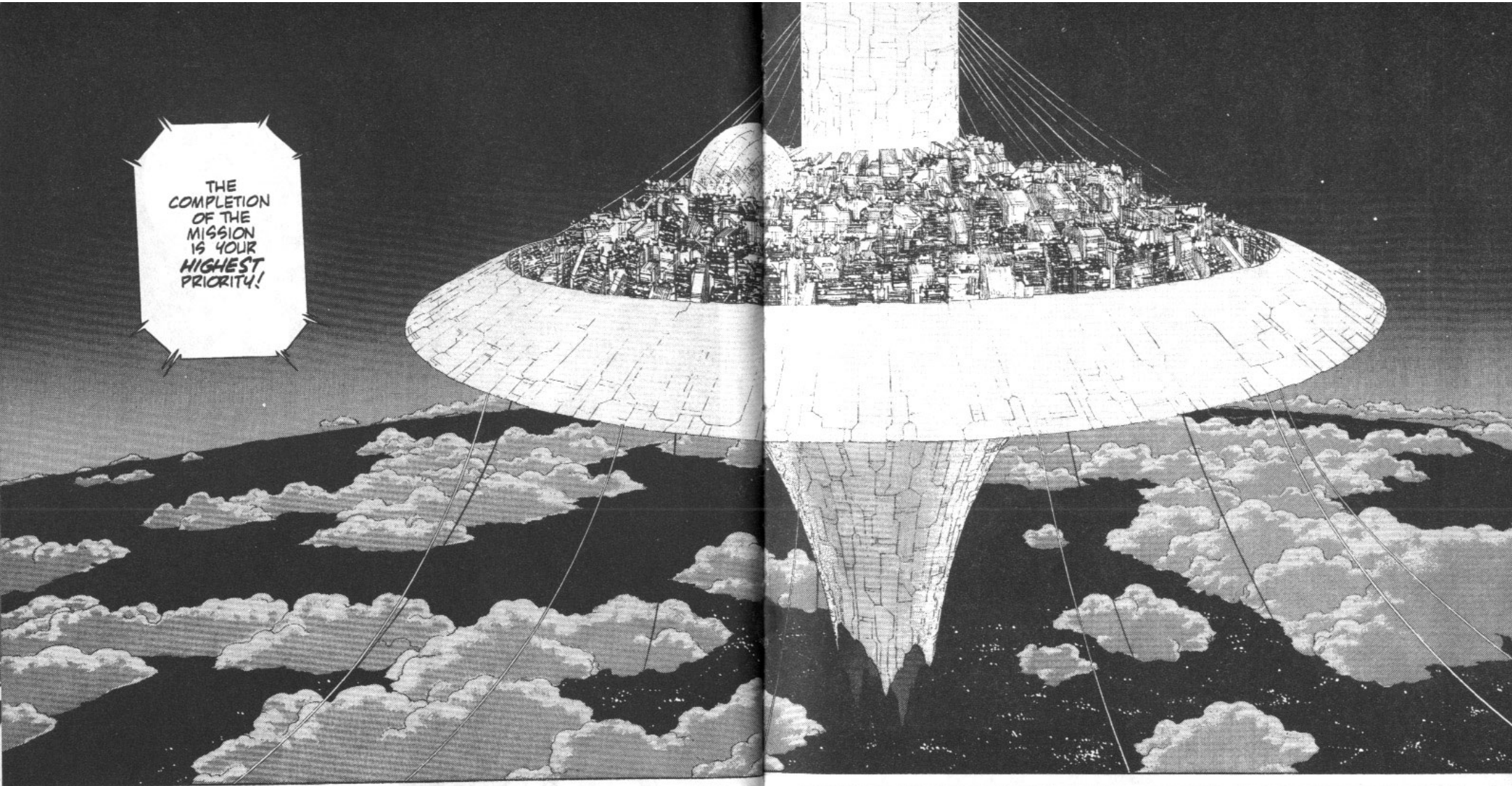
.....

HAVE YOU  
FORGOTTEN  
YOUR  
MISSION AS  
ONE OF THE  
TUNED,  
A1?

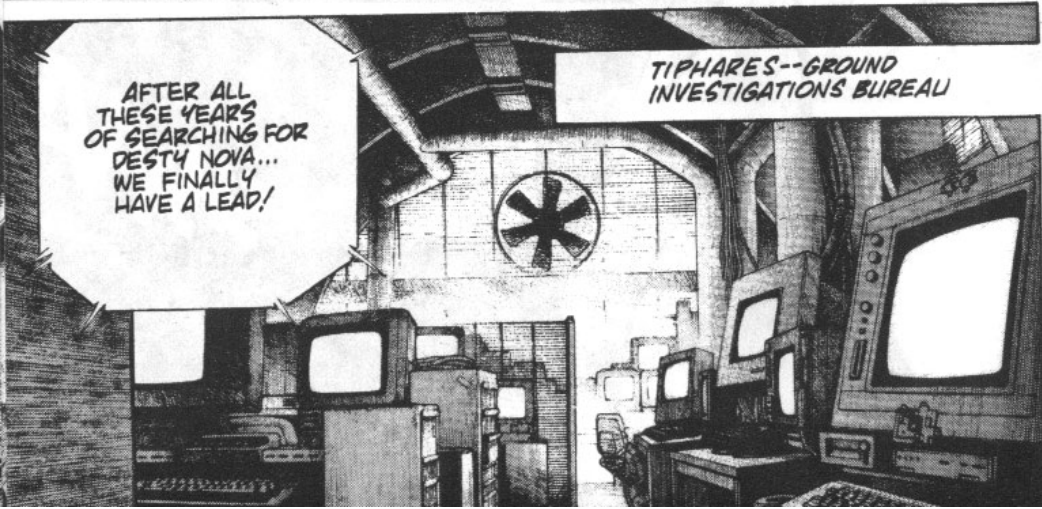
BUT...

NO  
BUTS,  
A1!

SHAAA



THE  
COMPLETION  
OF THE  
MISSION  
IS YOUR  
HIGHEST  
PRIORITY!



AFTER ALL  
THESE YEARS  
OF SEARCHING FOR  
DESTY NOVA...  
WE FINALLY  
HAVE A LEAD!

TIPHARES--GROUND  
INVESTIGATIONS BUREAU



THAT MOBILE  
BRIGAND FORCE  
BARJACK MUST  
BE BACKED  
BY NOVA.

GO...  
AND  
CAPTURE  
HIM.

G.I.B. CHIEF  
BIGOTT EIZENBURG

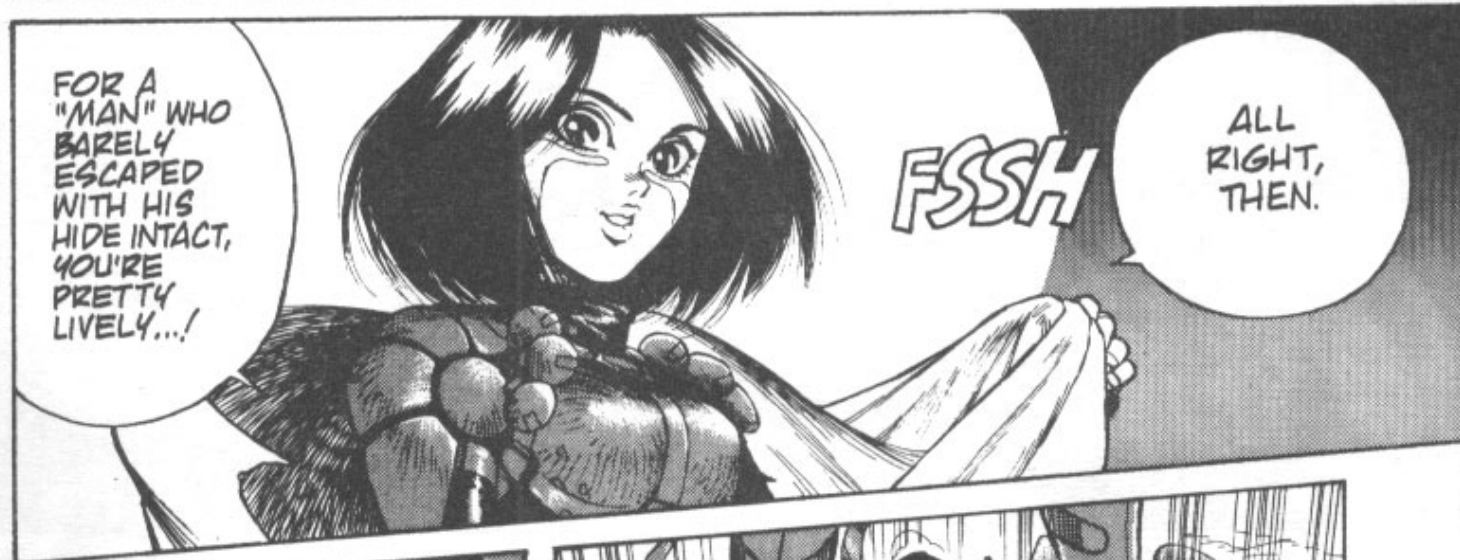






I'VE HAD  
IT WITH YOU  
AND YOUR  
ATTITUDE,  
MISS "ANGEL  
OF DEATH"!

COME  
AND  
FIGHT  
ME  
LIKE A  
MAN!



FOR A  
"MAN" WHO  
BARELY  
ESCAPED  
WITH HIS  
HIDE INTACT,  
YOU'RE  
PRETTY  
LIVELY...!

FSSH

ALL  
RIGHT,  
THEN.



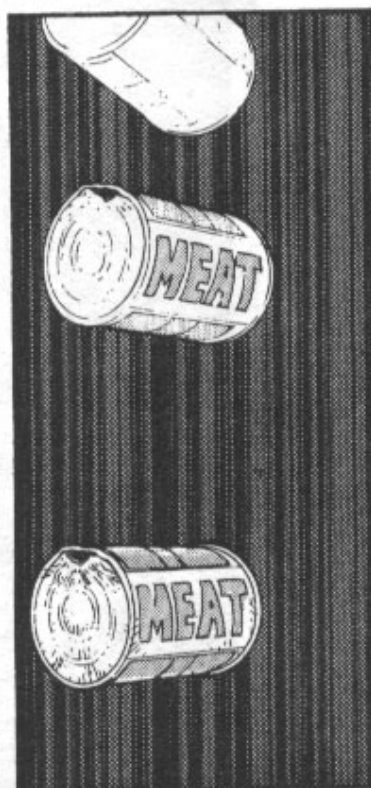
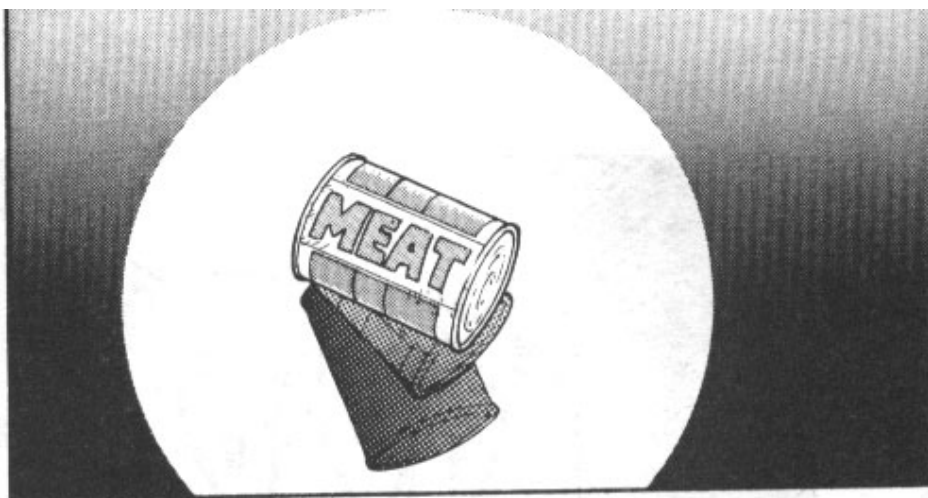
KACHIK



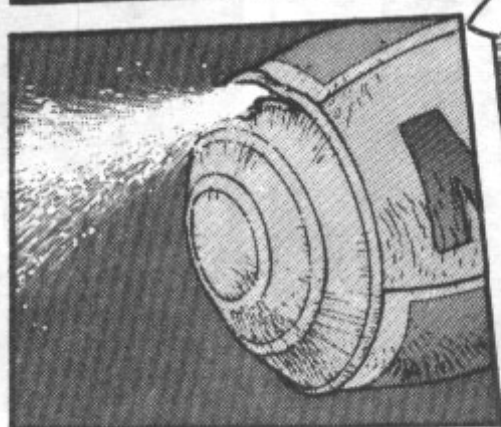
THUMP

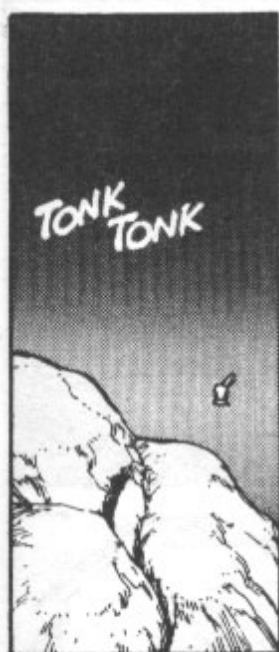












HE CAN  
USE THE  
HERTZ  
HAEON--  
WITH A  
HUMAN  
BODY?



HEH!  
THAT WAS  
ONE OF MY  
ANTI-CYBER  
MARTIAL ARTS\*  
TECHNIQUES...

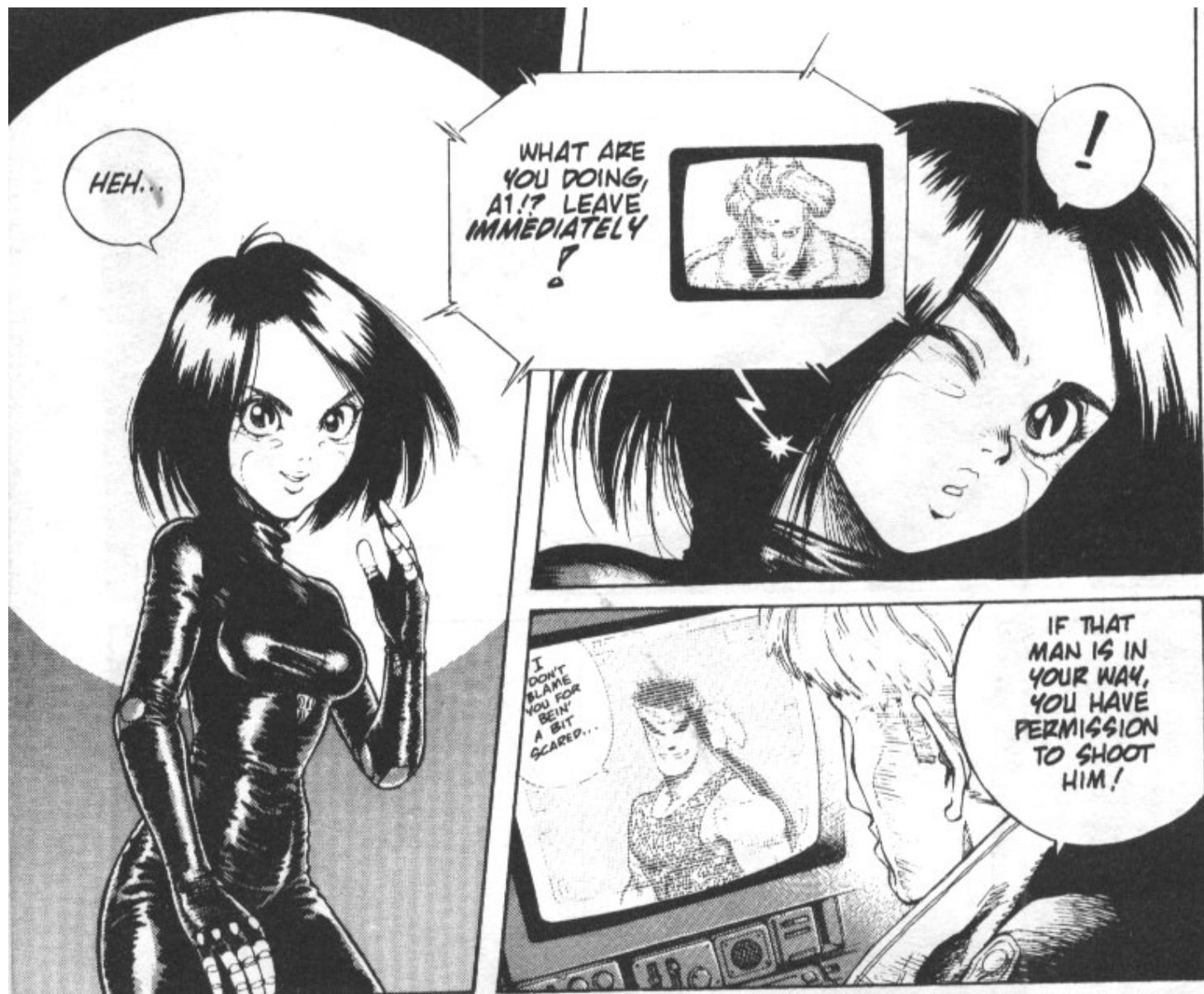


YOU AND I  
KNOW IT'S IM-  
POSSIBLE TO  
BREAK THROUGH  
A CYBER'S ARMOR!  
BUT MY BLOWS  
GO THROUGH  
THE ARMOR TO  
THE INSIDES--  
CRUSHES YOUR  
BRAINS!

I'VE DEFEATED  
THIRTY-FIVE  
CYBERS TO  
DATE! AND A  
THOUSAND'S  
MY GOAL  
!

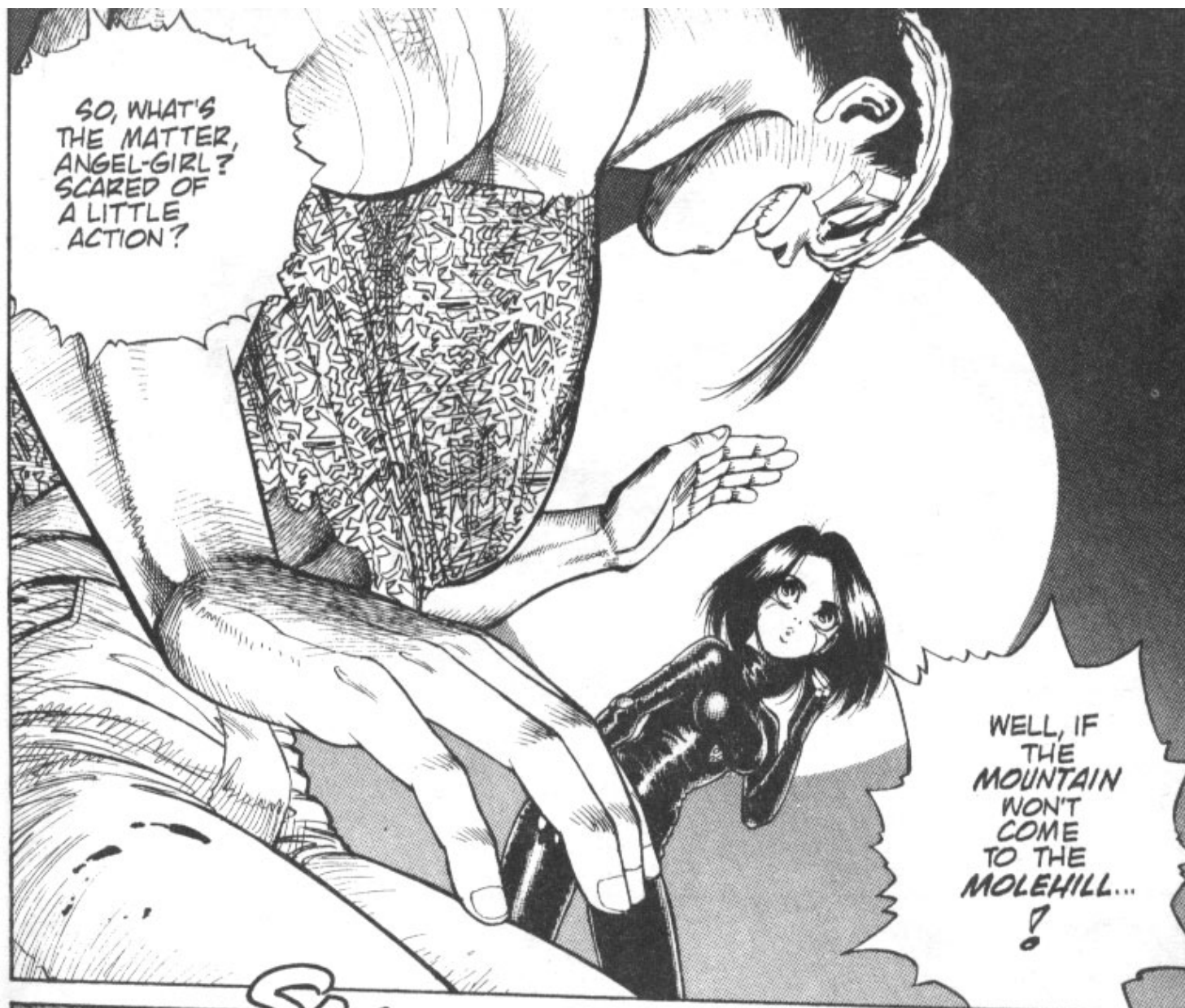
\*ANTI-CYBER MARTIAL ARTS: ONE OF THE ASIAN ARTS SAID TO HAVE BEEN CREATED BY A JAPANESE GENERAL DURING THE NARA PERIOD (EIGHTH CENTURY), LATER UPDATED INTO A MARTIAL ART OF BRAWLING.





\*COMMUNICATIONS BETWEEN ALITA AND CONTROL ARE INTERNAL AND CANNOT BE HEARD BY FIGURE.











HA, HA...  
WHAT'S  
WRONG  
?



I WAS  
A LITTLE  
CARELESS,  
THAT'S  
ALL.

I GUESS  
IT'S TIME  
FOR ME  
TO GET  
SERIOUS.



ONE STEP  
CLOSER AND  
I'LL BE IN  
EFFECTIVE  
RANGE FOR  
THE "TEAI"\*  
ATTACKS!

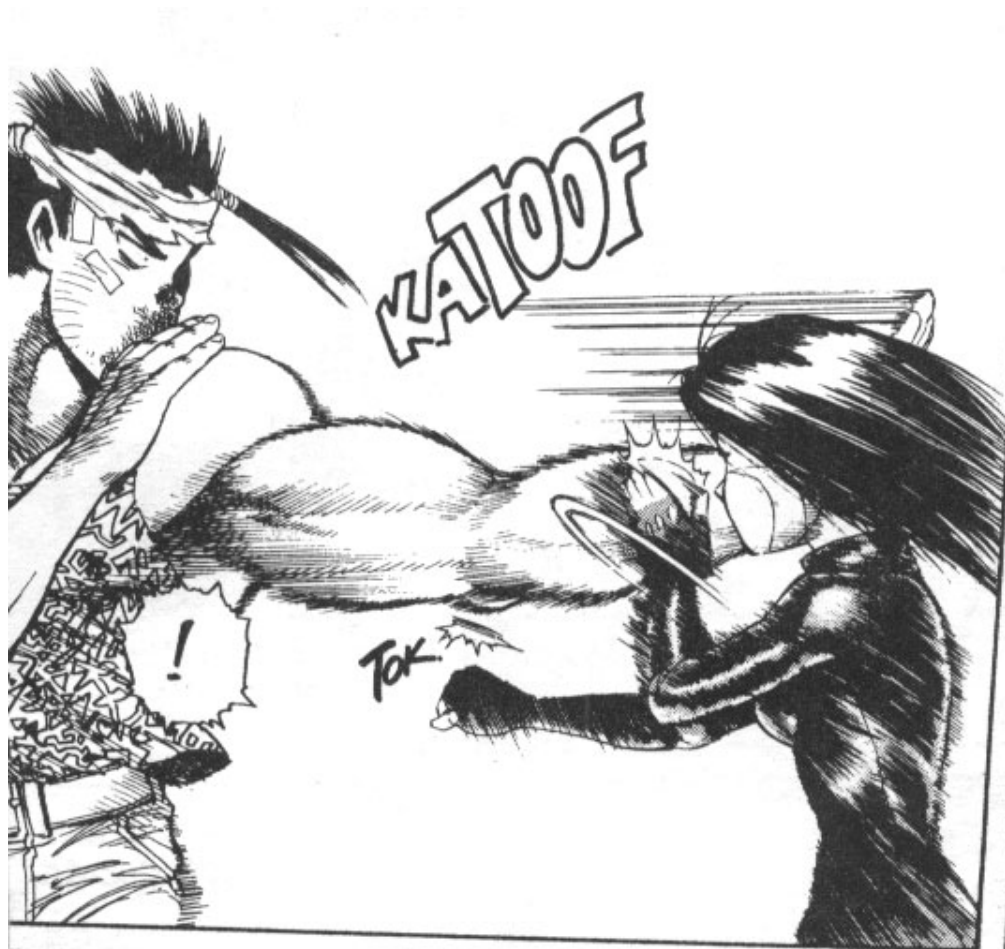
ONCE I GET  
THAT CLOSE,  
MY  
TECHNIQUES  
ARE  
UNBEATABLE!



PEEK-  
A-BOO!

\*TEAI--IN FIGURE'S MARTIAL ART (KOPPO), MANY ATTACKS ARE BASED ON OPEN-PALMED STRIKES (SHODA), WHICH USE THE ELBOW AS THEIR POINT OF ORIGIN. PUNCHES LIKE ALITA'S, ON THE OTHER HAND, ORIGINATE AT THE SHOULDER. BY CLOSING THE DISTANCE TO TEAI RANGE, FIGURE GAINS AN ADVANTAGE.







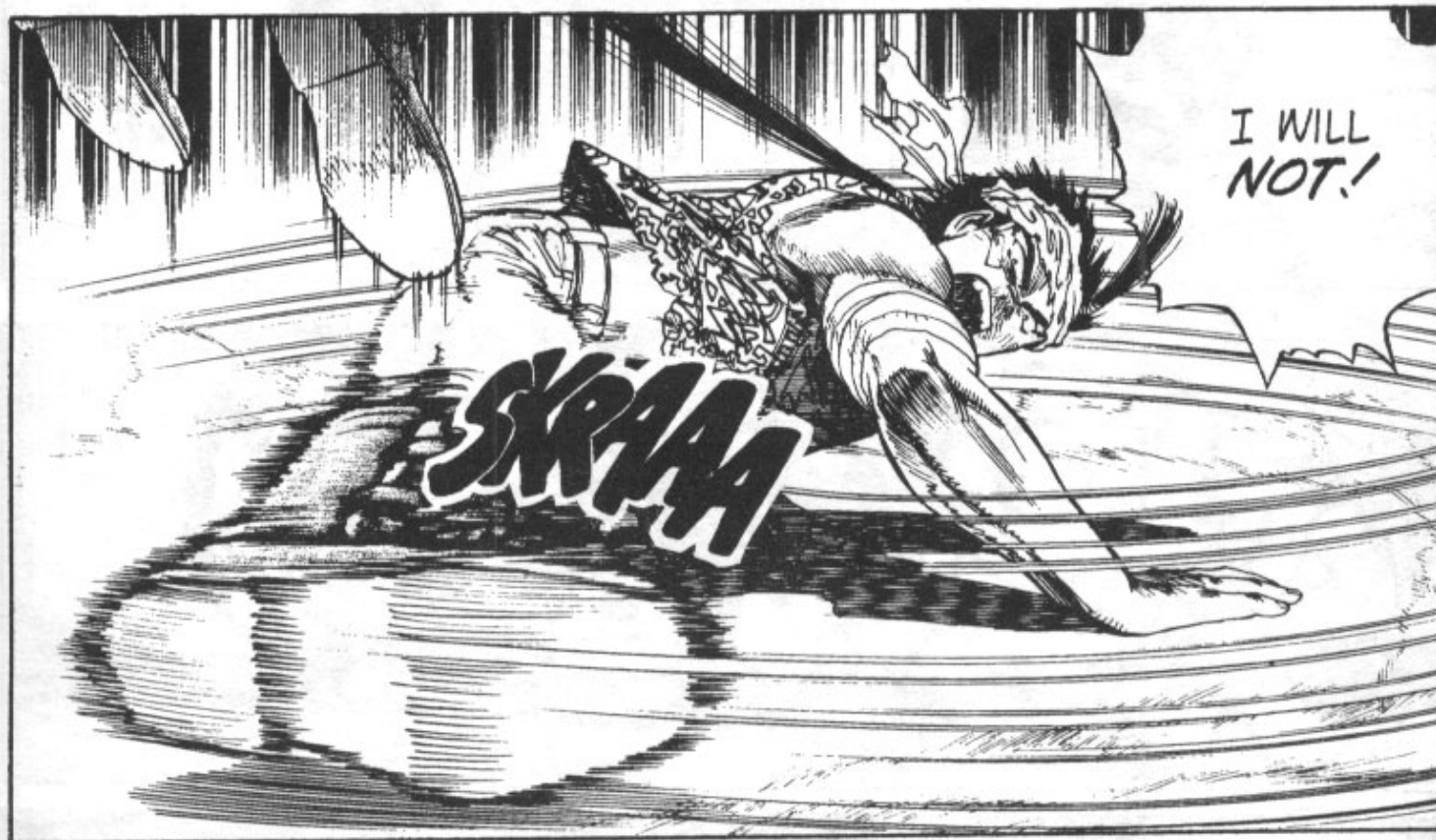
HEH.  
NOW,  
DO YOU  
GIVE  
UP?

TOP

GAP

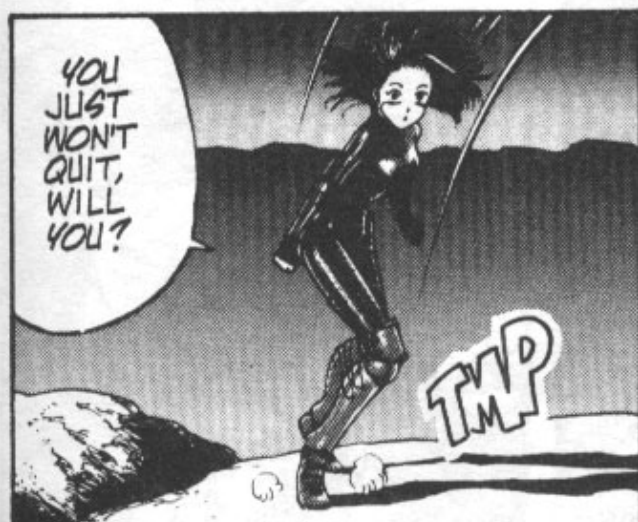


FWOO



I WILL  
NOT!

SKRAA



YOU  
JUST  
WON'T  
QUIT,  
WILL  
YOU?

TMP



FEH! I  
GUESS I'LL  
JUST HAVE  
TO SHOW YOU  
THE TRUE  
EXTENT OF  
MY POWER  
?





C-COLD...  
I DON'T  
LIKE THE  
WAY THOSE  
CL-CLOUDS ARE  
LOOKING...

...ST-STORM'S  
COMING IN...  
OH, PLEASE,  
DON'T COME...



WH-  
WHAT'S  
TAKING  
FIGURE  
SO  
LONG...  
?

H-HE'D  
BETTER  
NOT BE  
H-HAVING  
FUN WITH  
THAT  
GIRL...

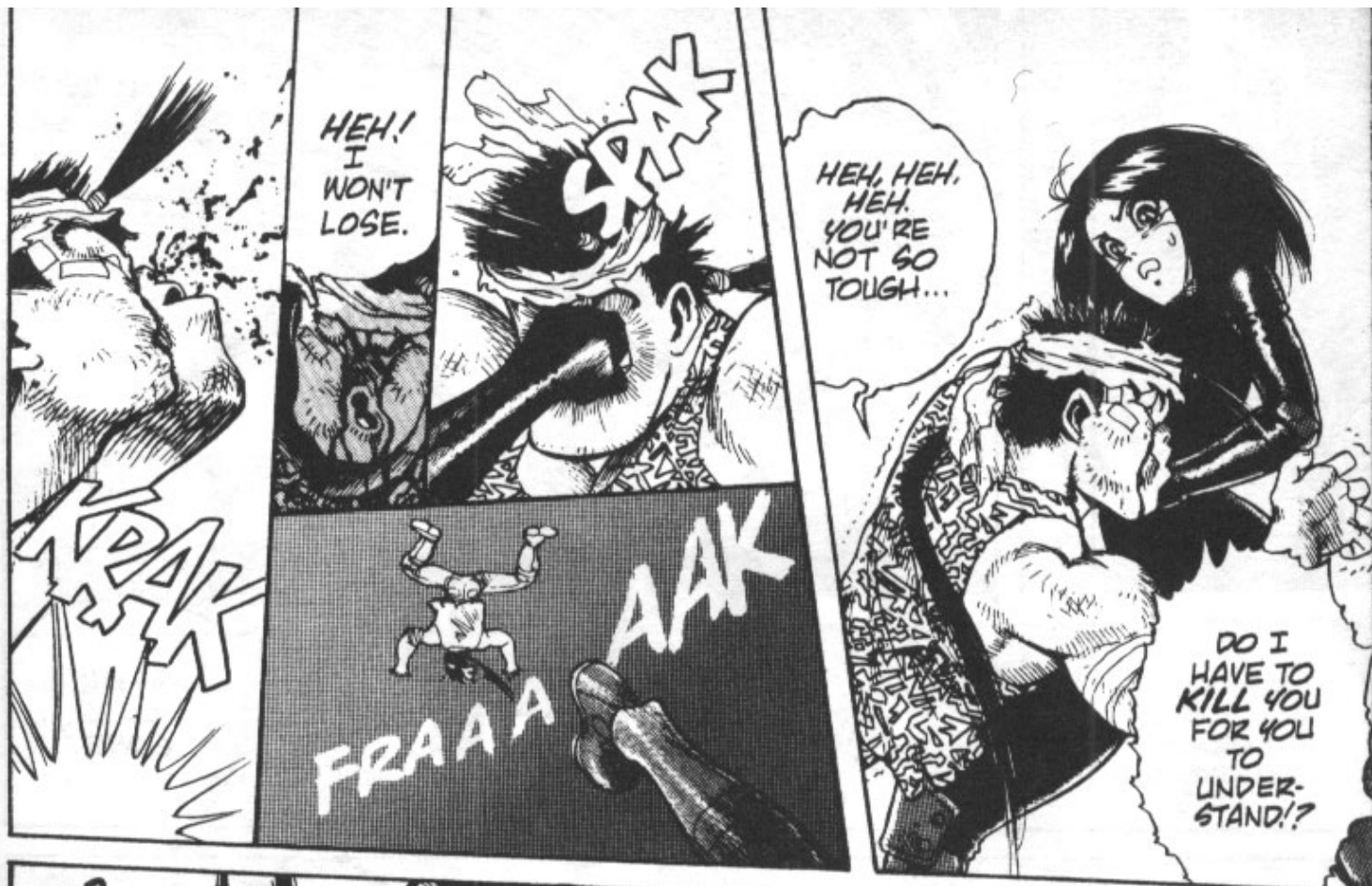


WHY WON'T  
YOU ACCEPT  
THE FACT  
THAT YOU'VE  
LOST!

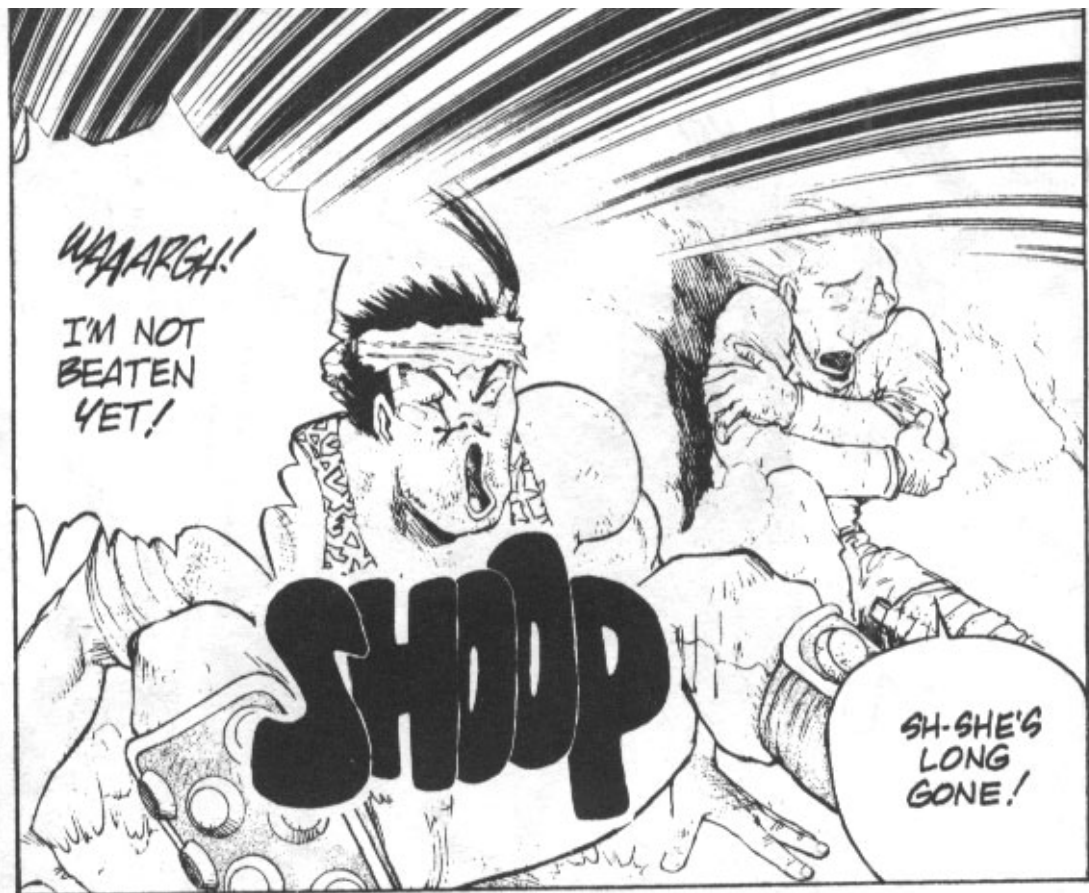


HEH, HEH,  
HEH. DON'T  
YOU SEE?  
YOU CAN'T  
DEFEAT  
ME...

ZUHN







TH-THAT GIRL  
HAS NO BLOOD OR  
TEARS...SHE'S LEFT  
US OUT HERE IN  
THE MIDDLE OF  
NOWHERE...WITH  
ONLY A PITTANCE OF  
FOOD AND WATER...

HOW  
**DARE**  
YOU RUN  
OUT ON  
OUR FIGHT,  
ALITA!?

**VRWOOOOO**



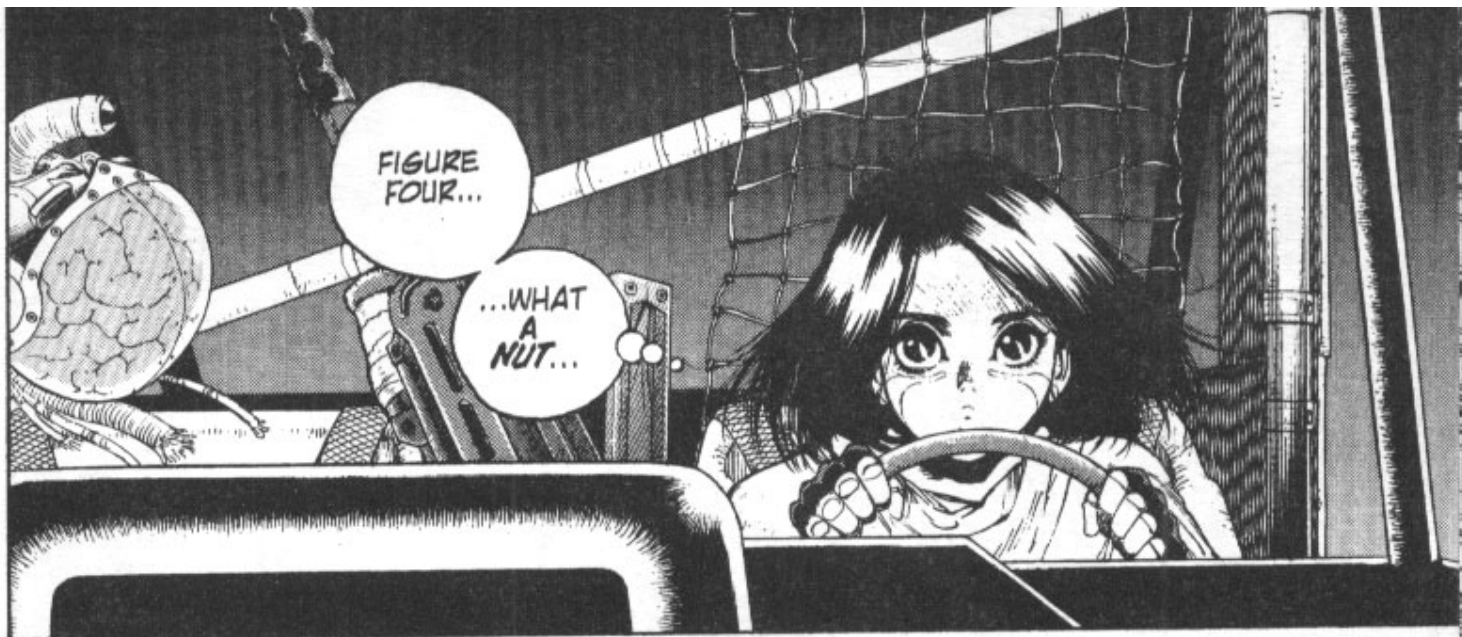
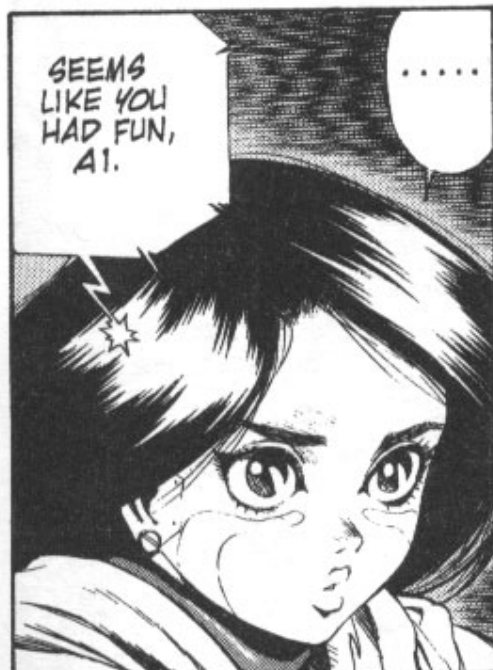
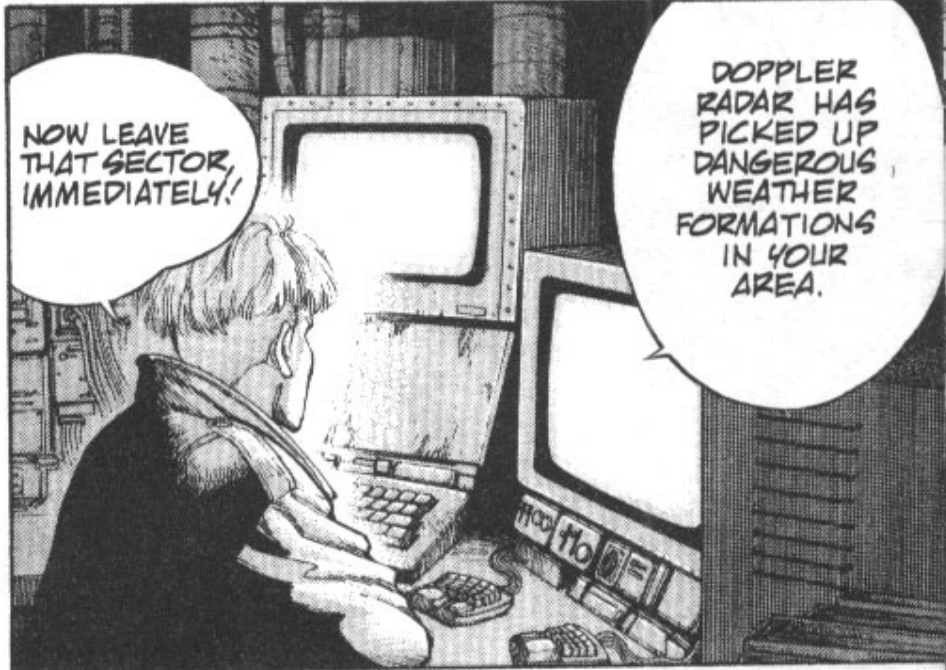


FIGURE  
FOUR...

...WHAT  
A  
NUT...

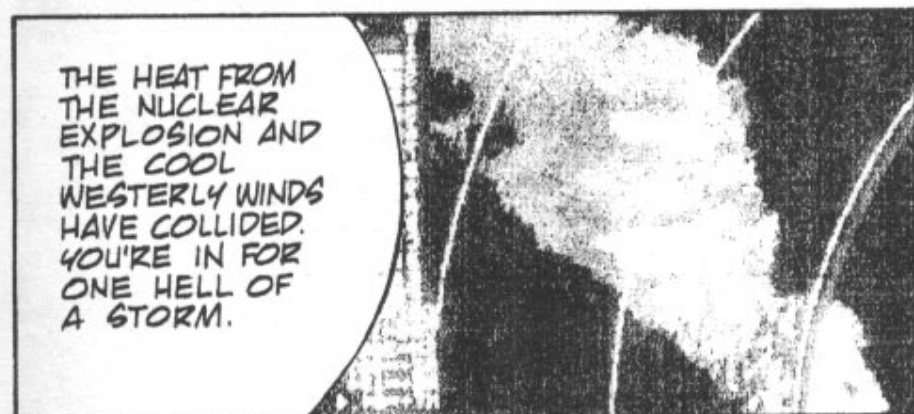


SEEMS  
LIKE YOU  
HAD FUN,  
A1.

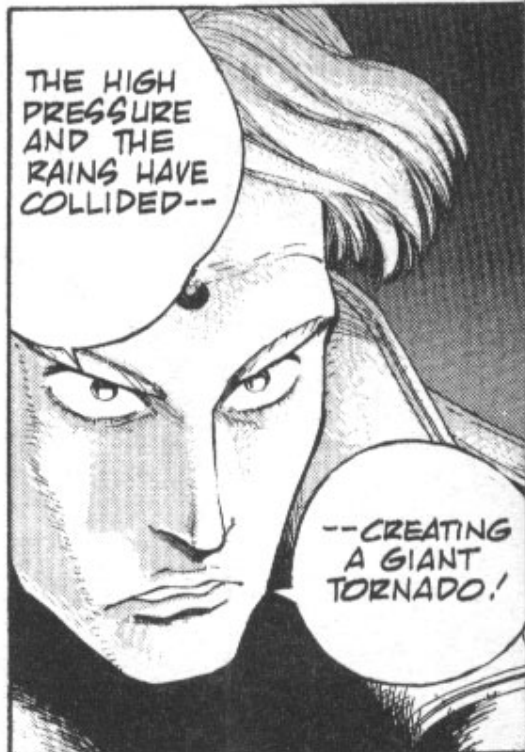


NOW LEAVE  
THAT SECTOR,  
IMMEDIATELY!

DOPPLER  
RADAR HAS  
PICKED UP  
DANGEROUS  
WEATHER  
FORMATIONS  
IN YOUR  
AREA.



THE HEAT FROM  
THE NUCLEAR  
EXPLOSION AND  
THE COOL  
WESTERLY WINDS  
HAVE COLLIDED.  
YOU'RE IN FOR  
ONE HELL OF  
A STORM.



THE HIGH  
PRESSURE  
AND THE  
RAINS HAVE  
COLLIDED--

--CREATING  
A GIANT  
TORNADO!

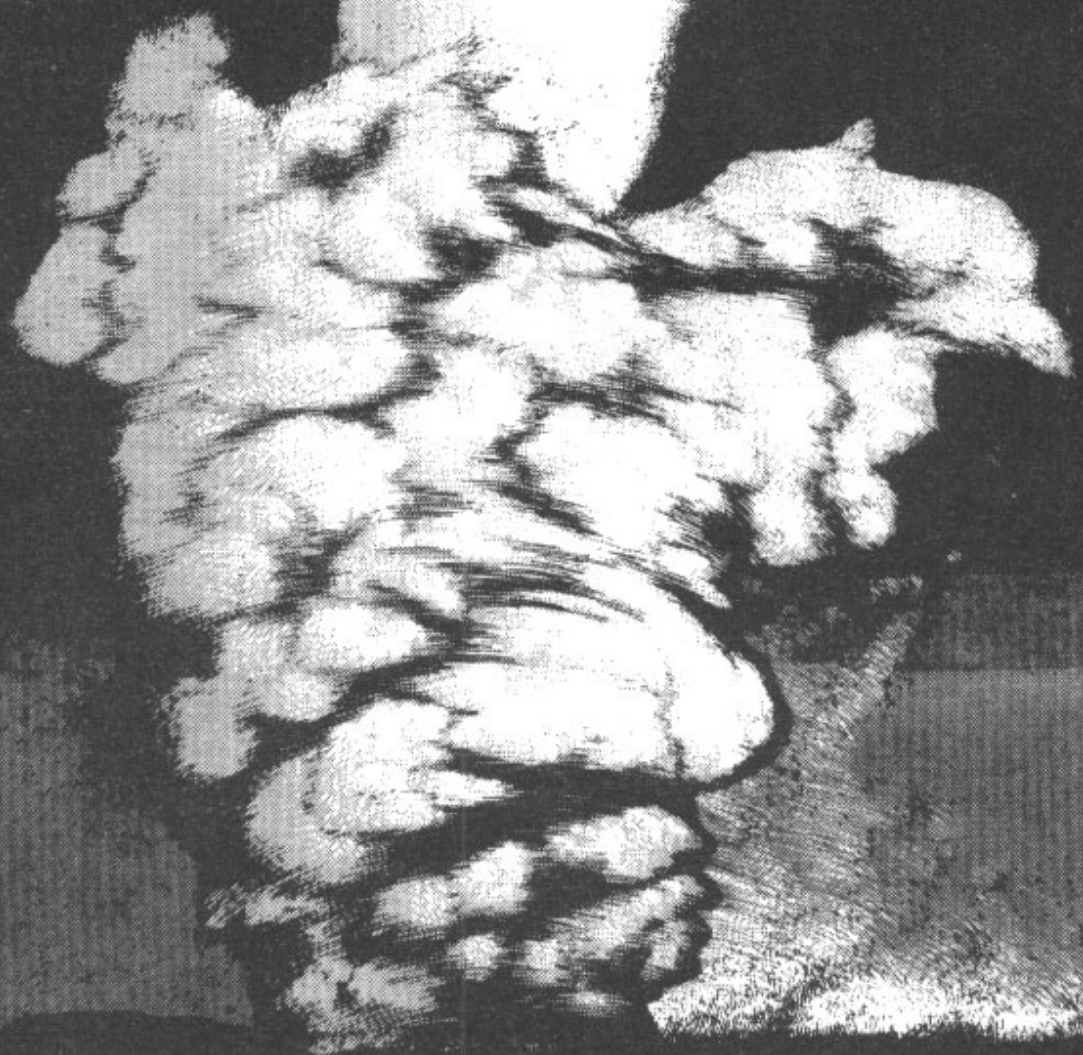


RADIOACTIVE  
THUNDERSHOWERS?

NO...



SHWOOOO





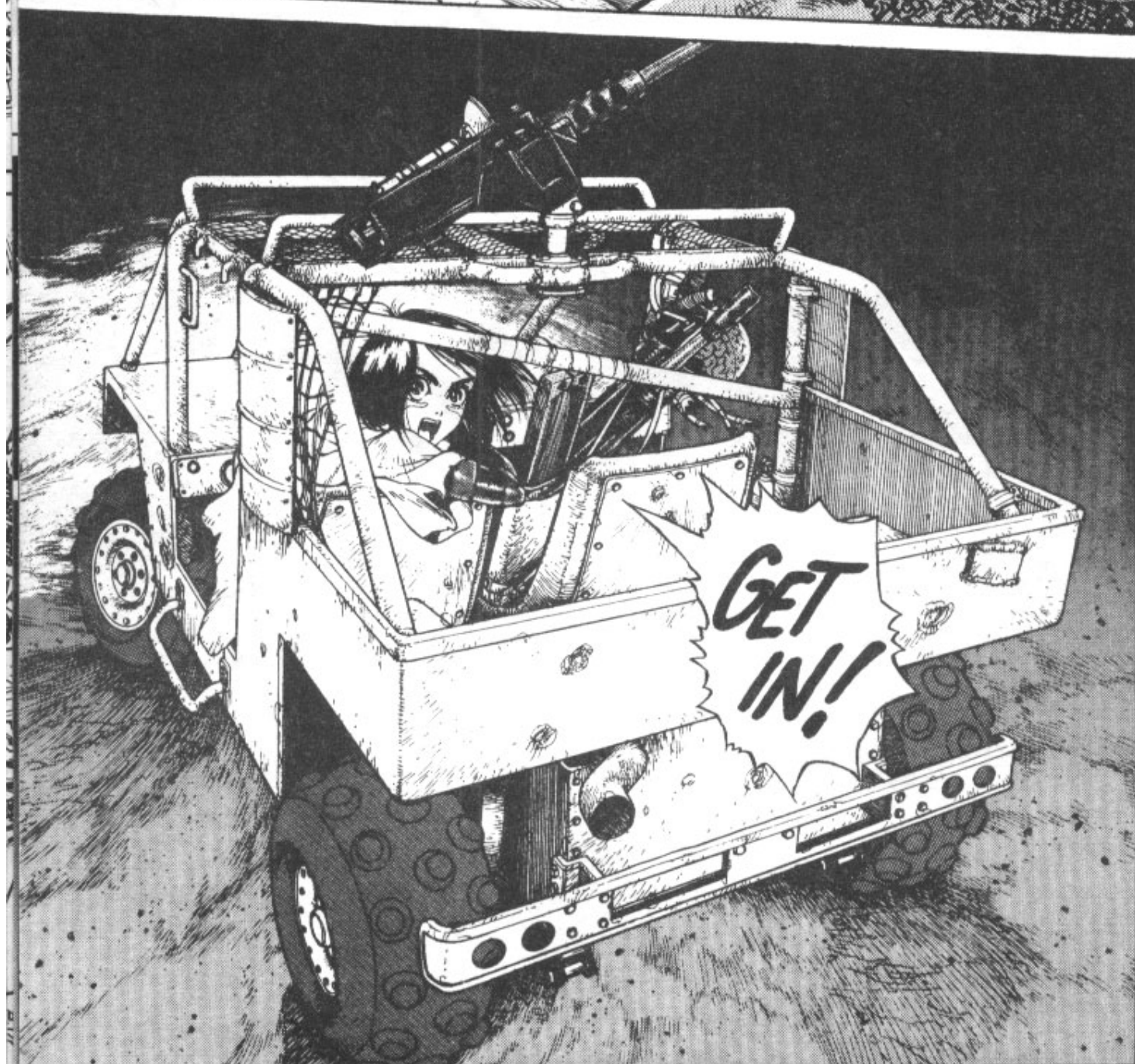
W-WAAAH!  
AH!  
F-FIGURE!

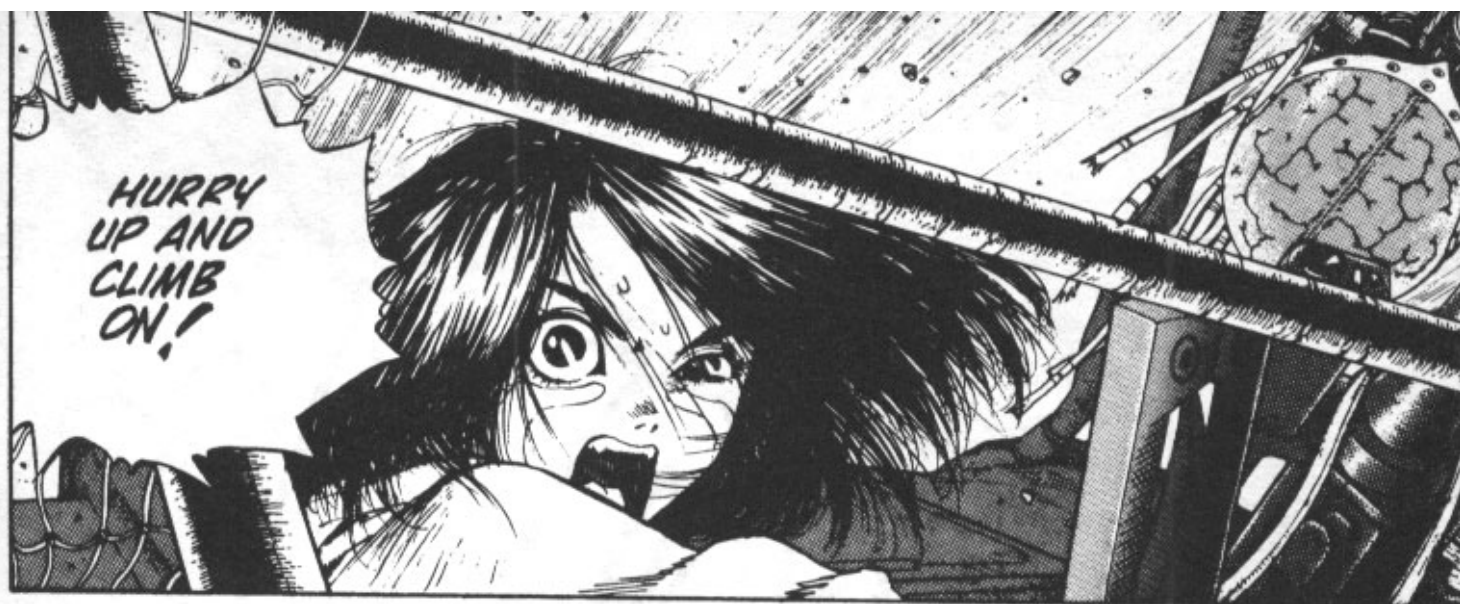
THIS JUST  
ISN'T OUR  
DAY! BANDITS,  
MELTDOWNS,  
AND NOW A  
TORNADO!?



GAAAH!  
WE'RE  
DONE FOR!







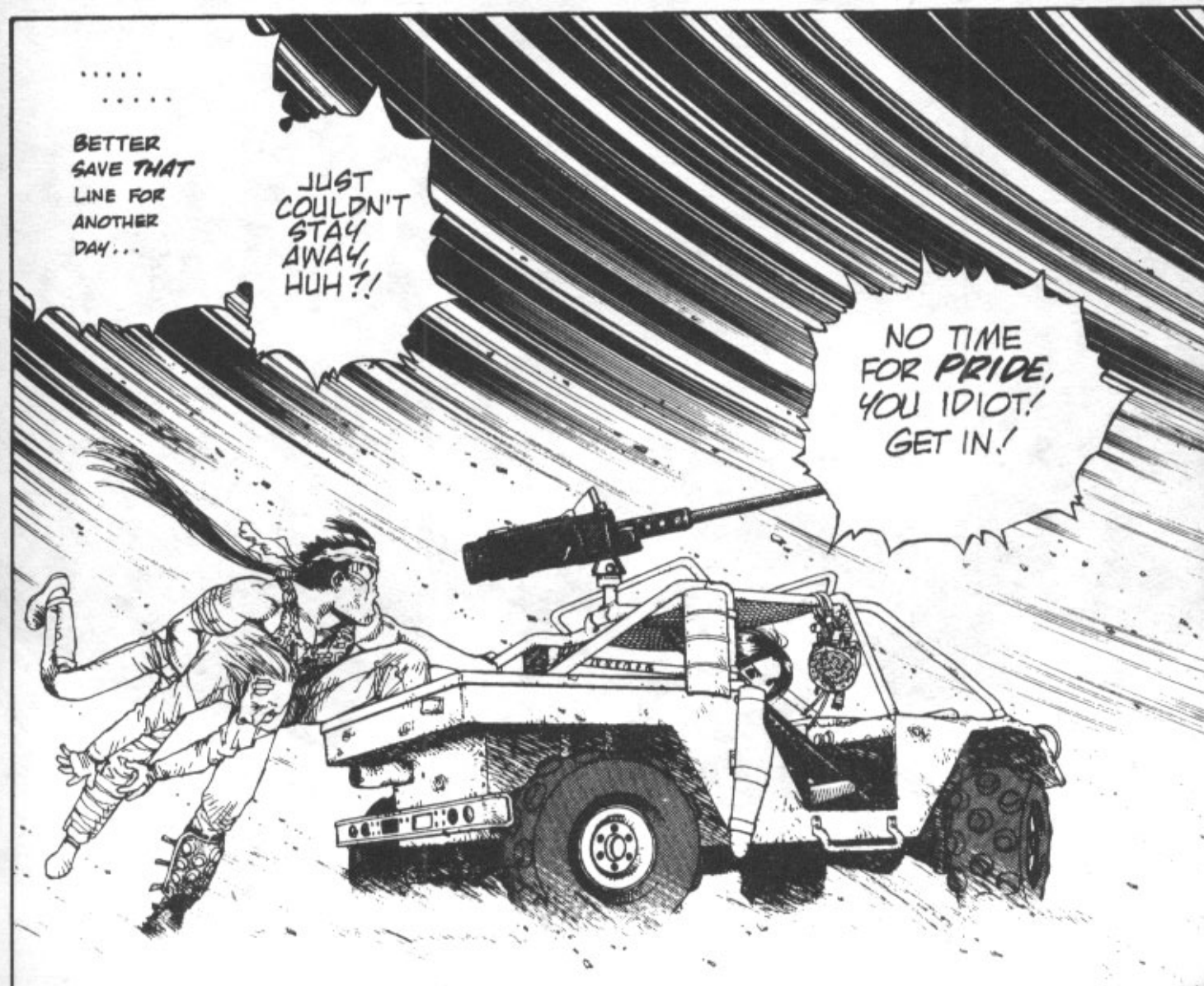
HURRY  
UP AND  
CLIMB  
ON!



NO  
THANKS!

I DON'T  
NEED  
YOUR-

FFIGURE!



.....  
.....  
BETTER  
SAVE THAT  
LINE FOR  
ANOTHER  
DAY...

JUST  
COULDN'T  
STAY  
AWAY,  
HUH?!

NO TIME  
FOR PRIDE,  
YOU IDIOT!  
GET IN!



**FROOM**

HANG  
ON  
TIGHT!



**SHWOOM**



YOU FOOL!  
HOW  
DARE  
YOU  
IGNORE  
MY  
ORDERS...!?

PUTTING  
YOURSELF  
IN DANGER  
TO RESCUE  
A COUPLE  
OF LOWLY  
SURFACE  
DWELLERS...!



CHIEF  
BIGOTT,  
TIPHAREANS  
AREN'T THE  
**ONLY**  
PEOPLE IN  
THE WORLD.

I'VE KEPT  
QUIET UNTIL  
NOW--  
BUT NO  
MORE!

HOW DO  
YOU THINK  
ALL OF YOU  
IN TIPHARES  
EVEN  
**SURVIVE**  
ABOVE THE  
CLOUDS!?

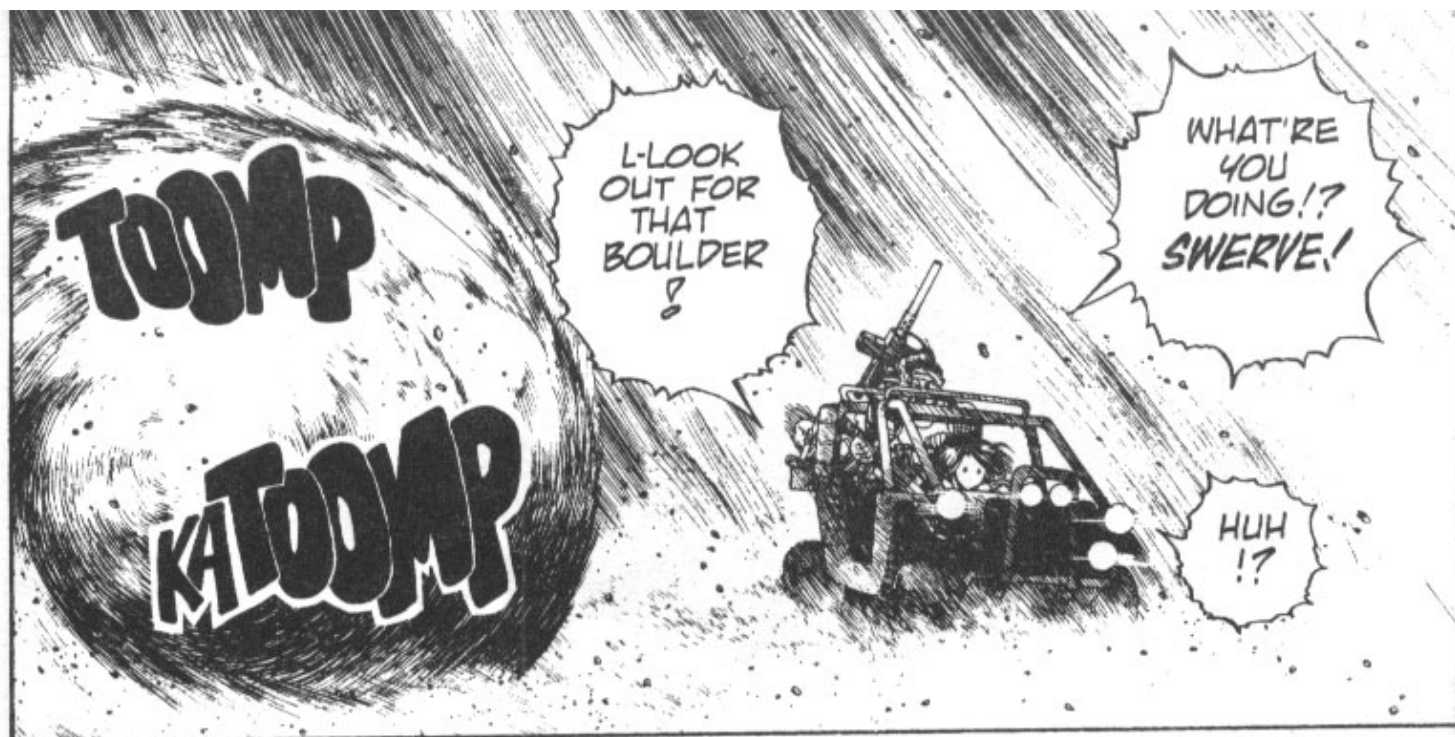
THAT  
WILL BE  
ENOUGH,  
A1!

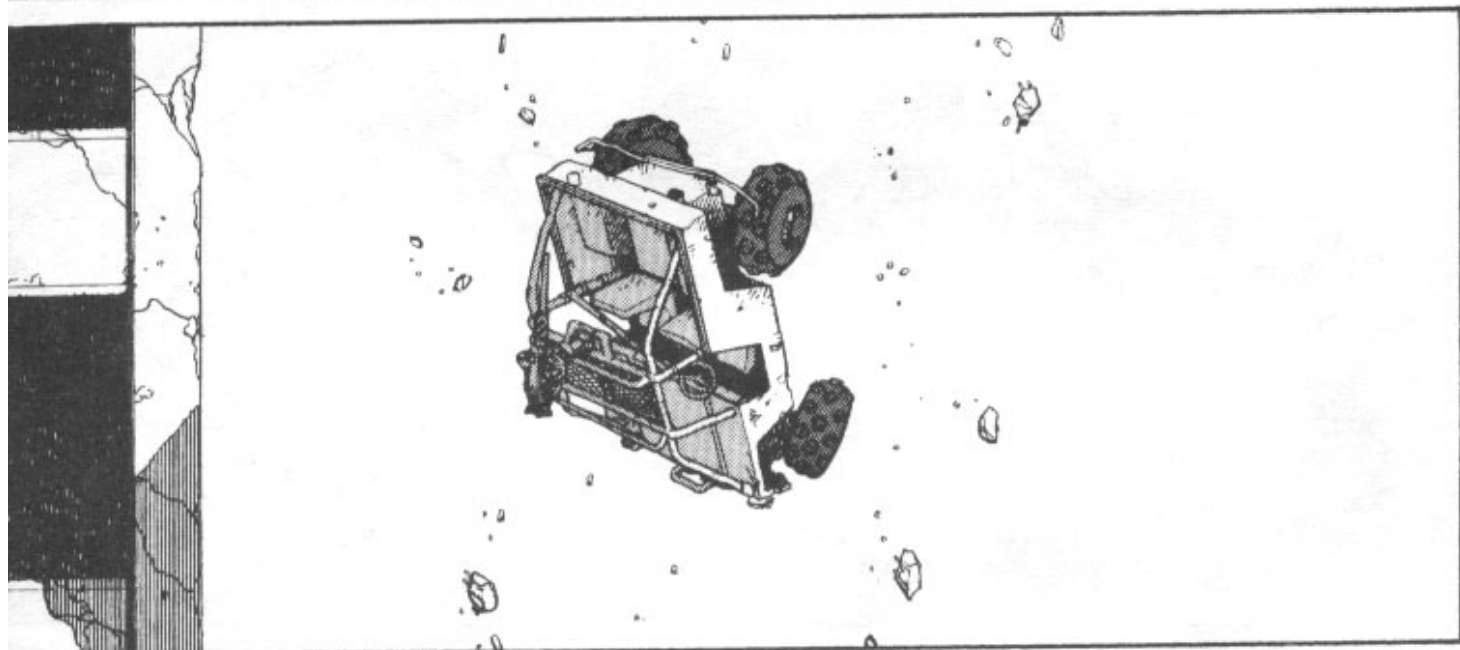
WHO IS IT  
THAT **MAKES**  
YOUR FOOD, **SEWS**  
YOUR CLOTHES,  
**DISPOSES OF**  
YOUR WASTE,  
AND **FIGHTS**  
YOUR BLOODY  
BATTLES!?

IT'S  
THOSE  
OF US  
ON THE  
SURFACE  
!

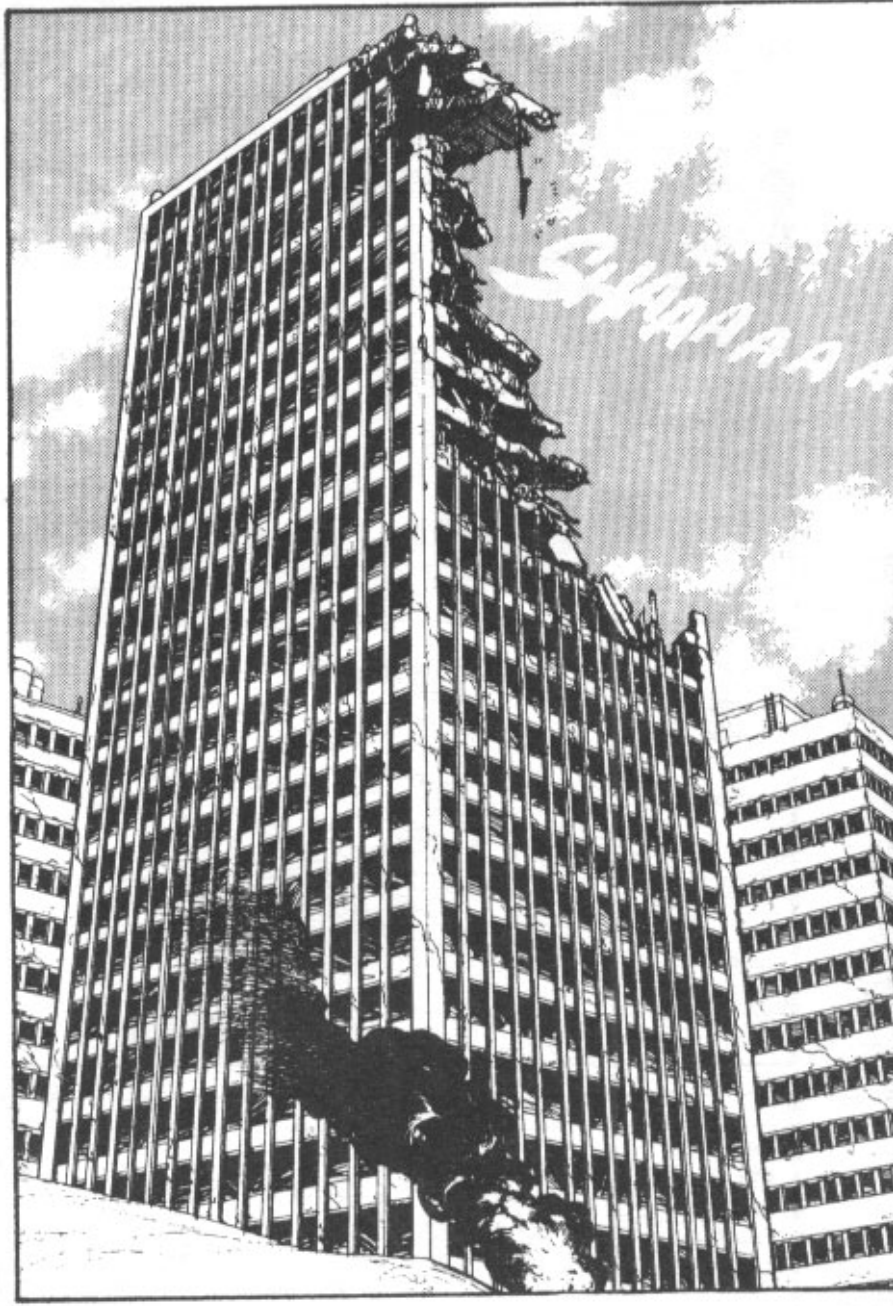
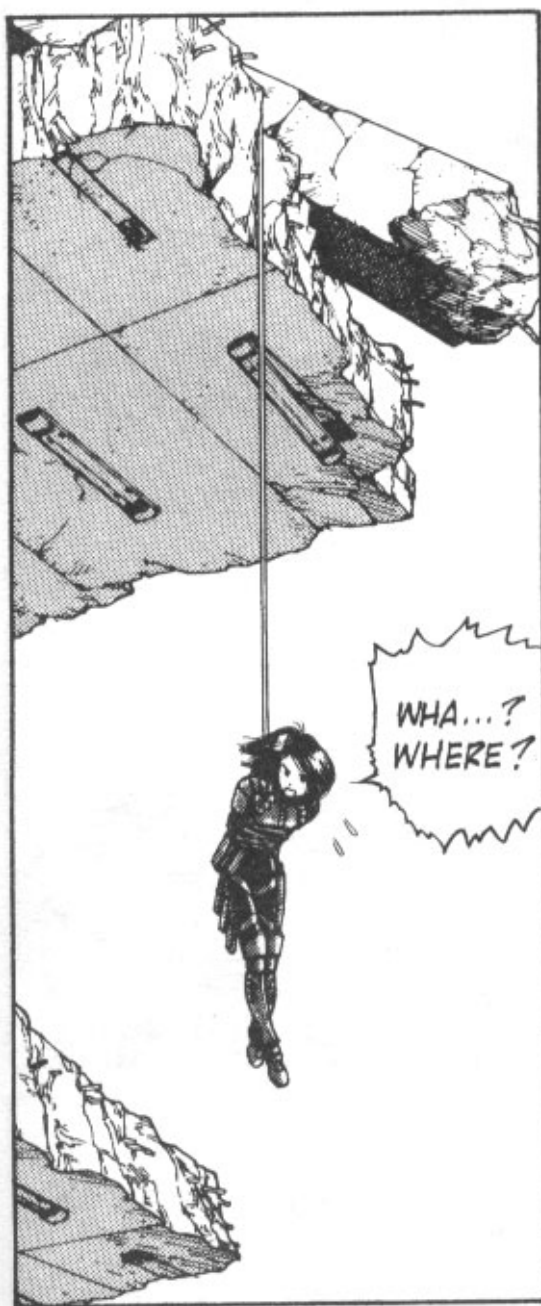
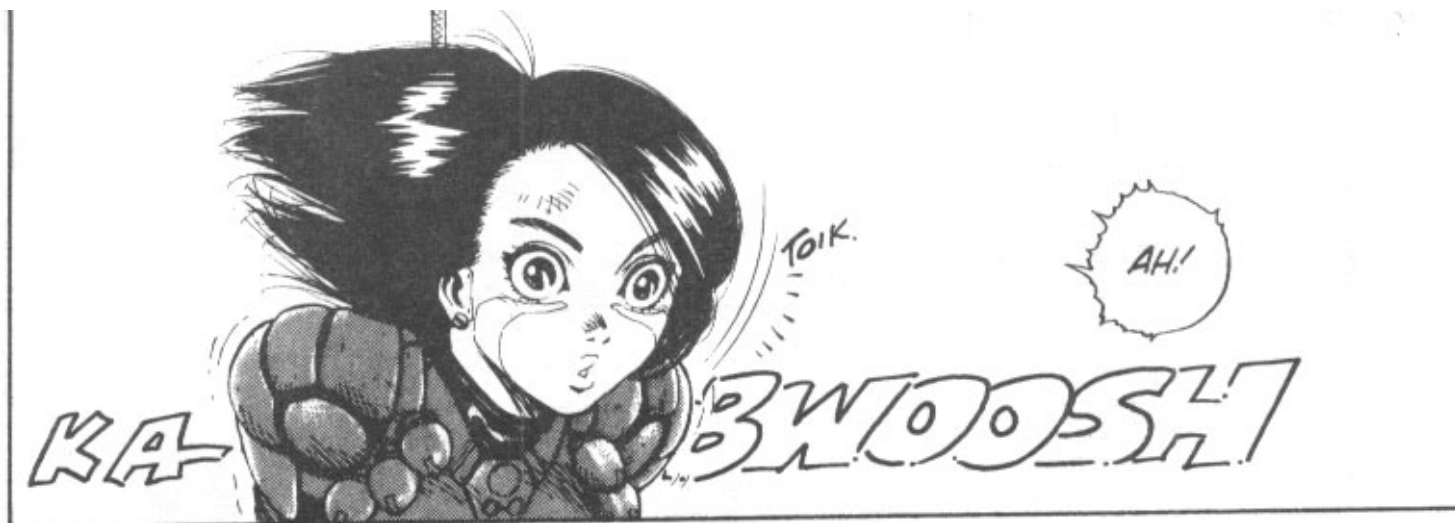
YOU FLOAT  
ON OUR  
**BACKS--**  
AND I  
**WON'T**  
**TAKE YOUR**  
**ORDERS**  
!

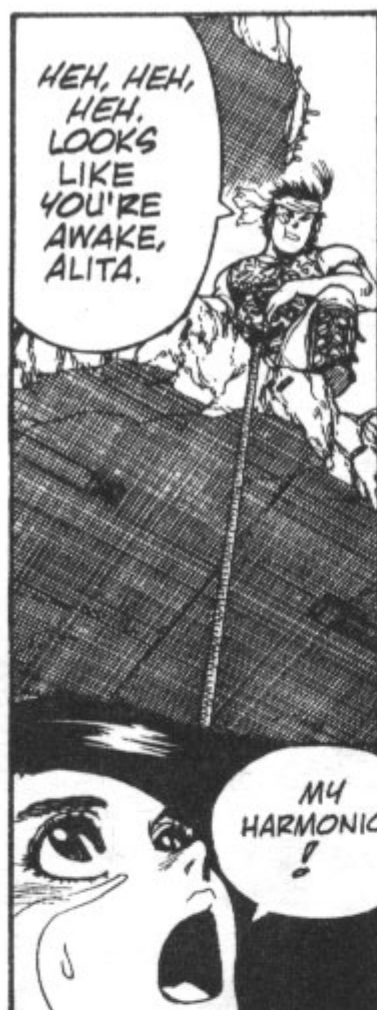




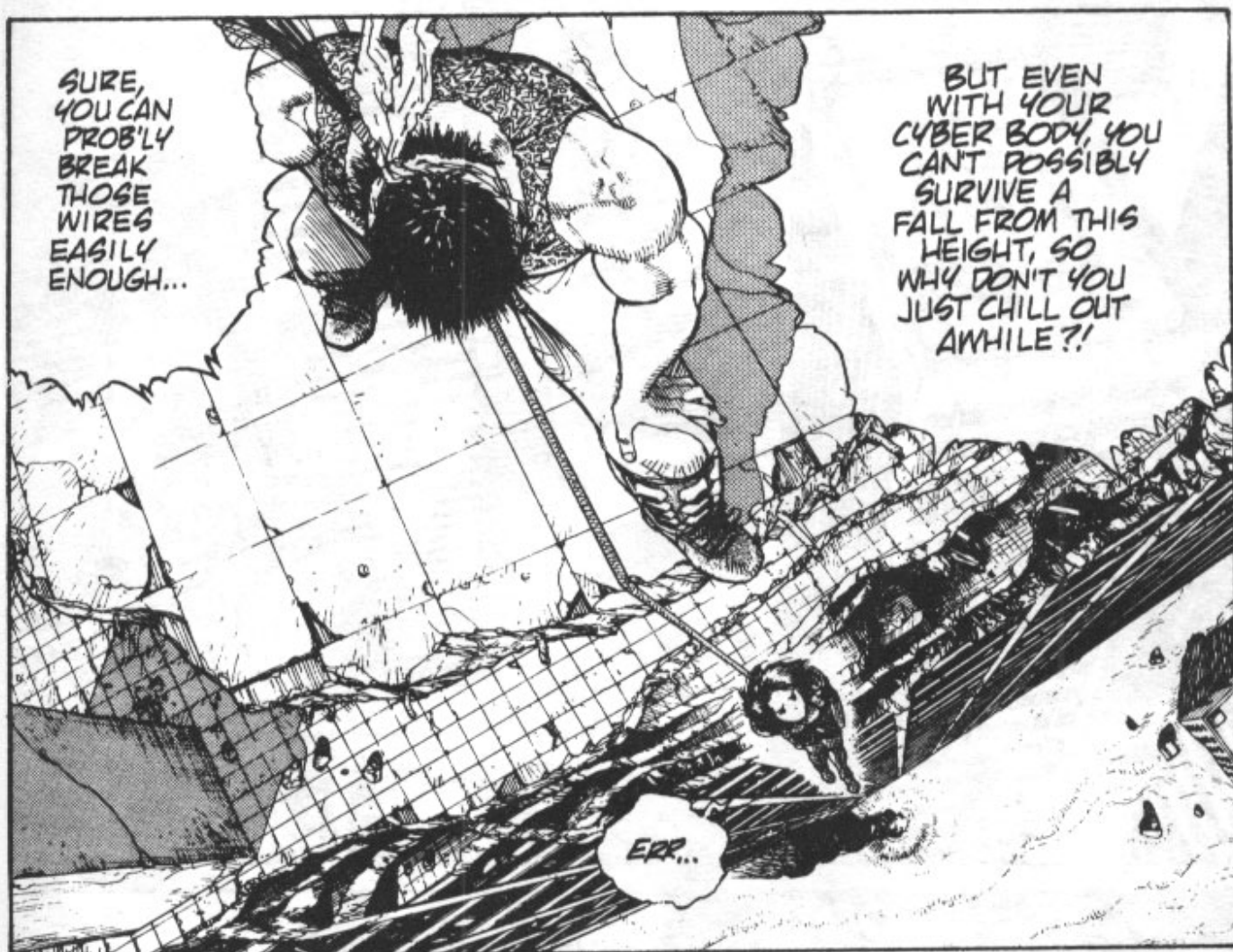














PLIP PLORP

HEE, HEE!  
YOU CAN **ALWAYS**  
FIND WATER  
IN P-PLACES  
LIKE THIS.

WELL,  
WELL!  
LEAVE  
IT TO A  
VET...

POOH

S-SINCE IT'S  
A SPRING, WE  
SHOULDN'T  
HAVE TO  
WORRY  
ABOUT  
RADIATION.

THIS PLACE  
IS **HUGE!**  
WE MUST BE  
ABLE TO  
FIND FOOD  
**SOMEWHERE!**

F-FOSSILIZED  
CANS, MAYBE.

AW, C'MON--  
YA GOTTA  
HAVE A  
MORE  
POSITIVE  
OUTLOOK  
ON LIFE!

O-O-KAY...





SHAAA

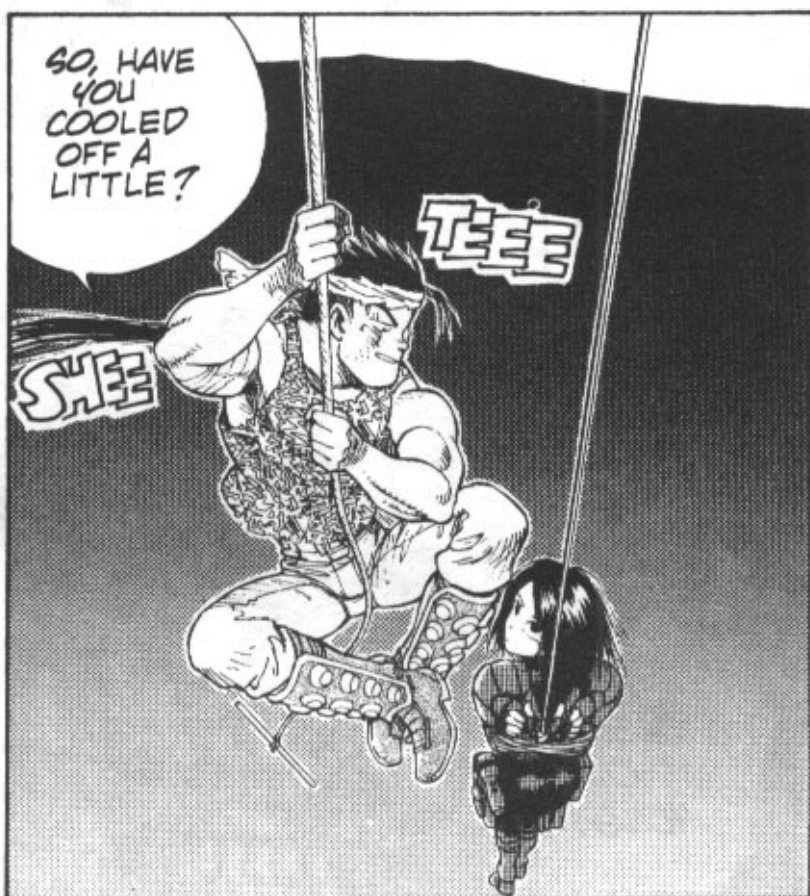
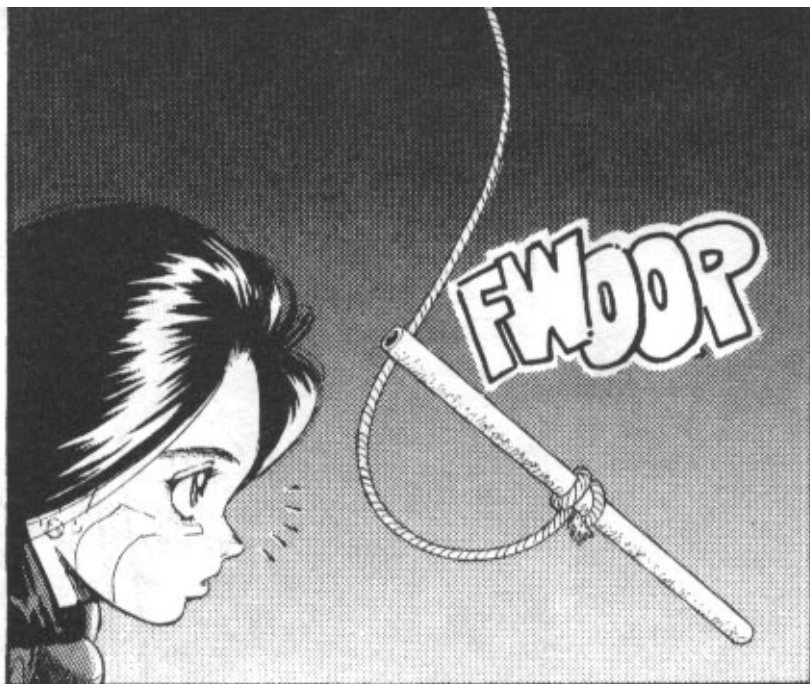
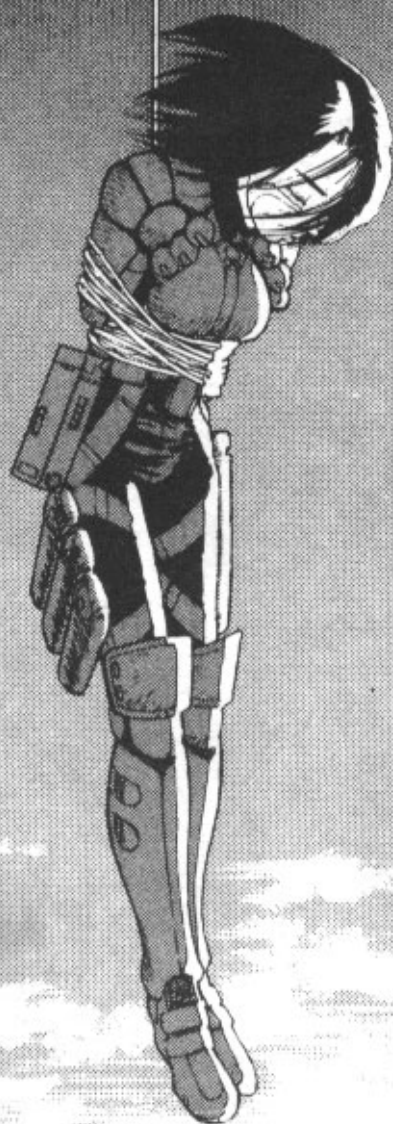






FIGURE...

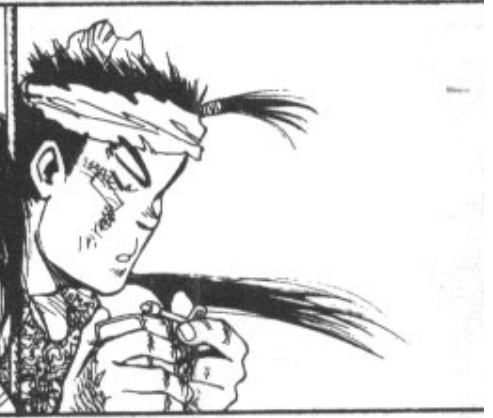


...I-  
I'M  
SORRY.



YOU HAVE  
EVERY  
RIGHT TO  
BE ANGRY.

LOOK,  
I'LL TELL  
YOU THE  
TRUTH.



I'M AN  
AGENT OF  
TIPHARES--  
THE FIRST OF  
THE "TUNED"--  
ON A TOP  
SECRET  
MISSION.

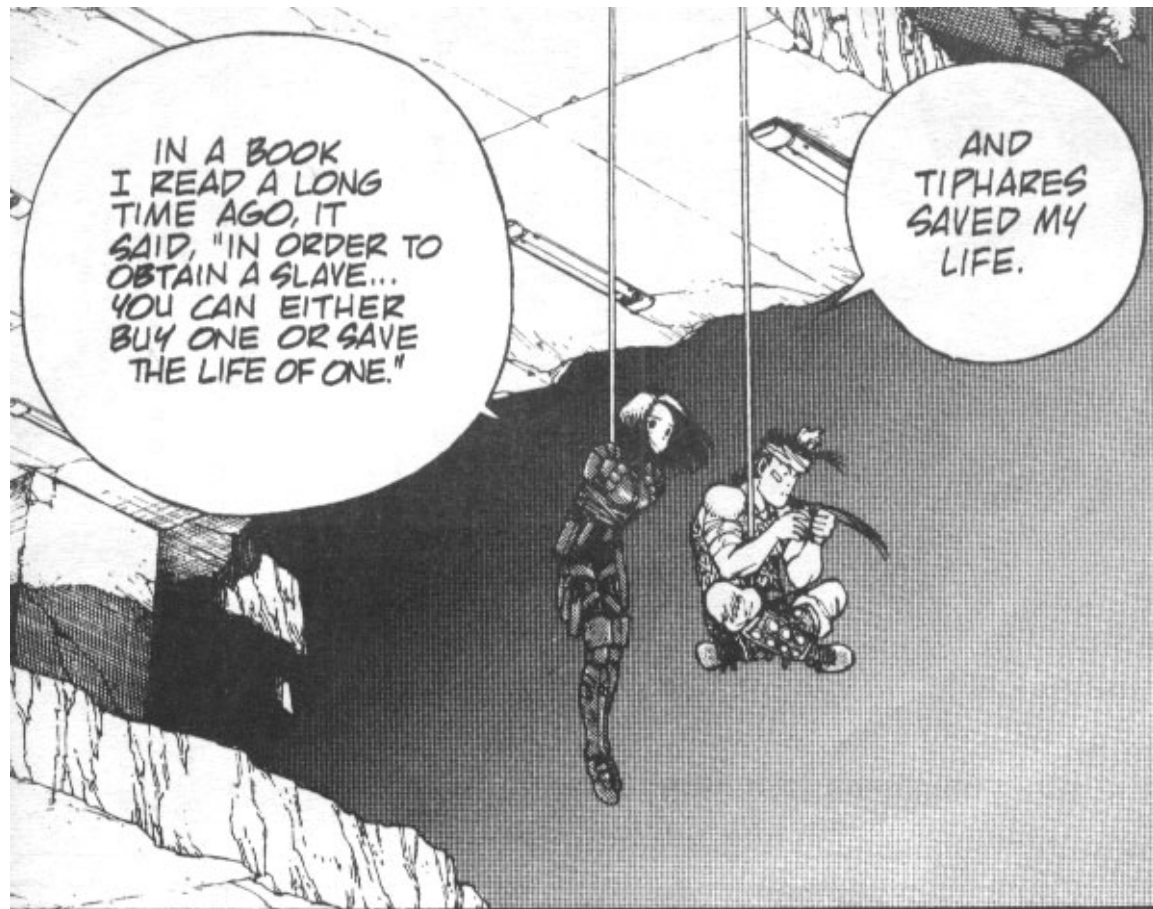
I CAN'T  
GO  
AGAINST  
THE  
ORDERS  
FROM  
TIPHARES...



ARE YOU  
FROM UP  
THERE  
?



NO...



IN A BOOK  
I READ A LONG  
TIME AGO, IT  
SAID, "IN ORDER TO  
OBTAIN A SLAVE...  
YOU CAN EITHER  
BUY ONE OR SAVE  
THE LIFE OF ONE."

AND  
TIPHARES  
SAVED MY  
LIFE.



SOMETIMES  
I WONDER  
WHY I WAS  
EVEN BORN...



WHERE  
WERE  
YOU  
BORN?



.....WELL....

PROBABLY  
MARS... BUT  
I'M NOT  
SURE.



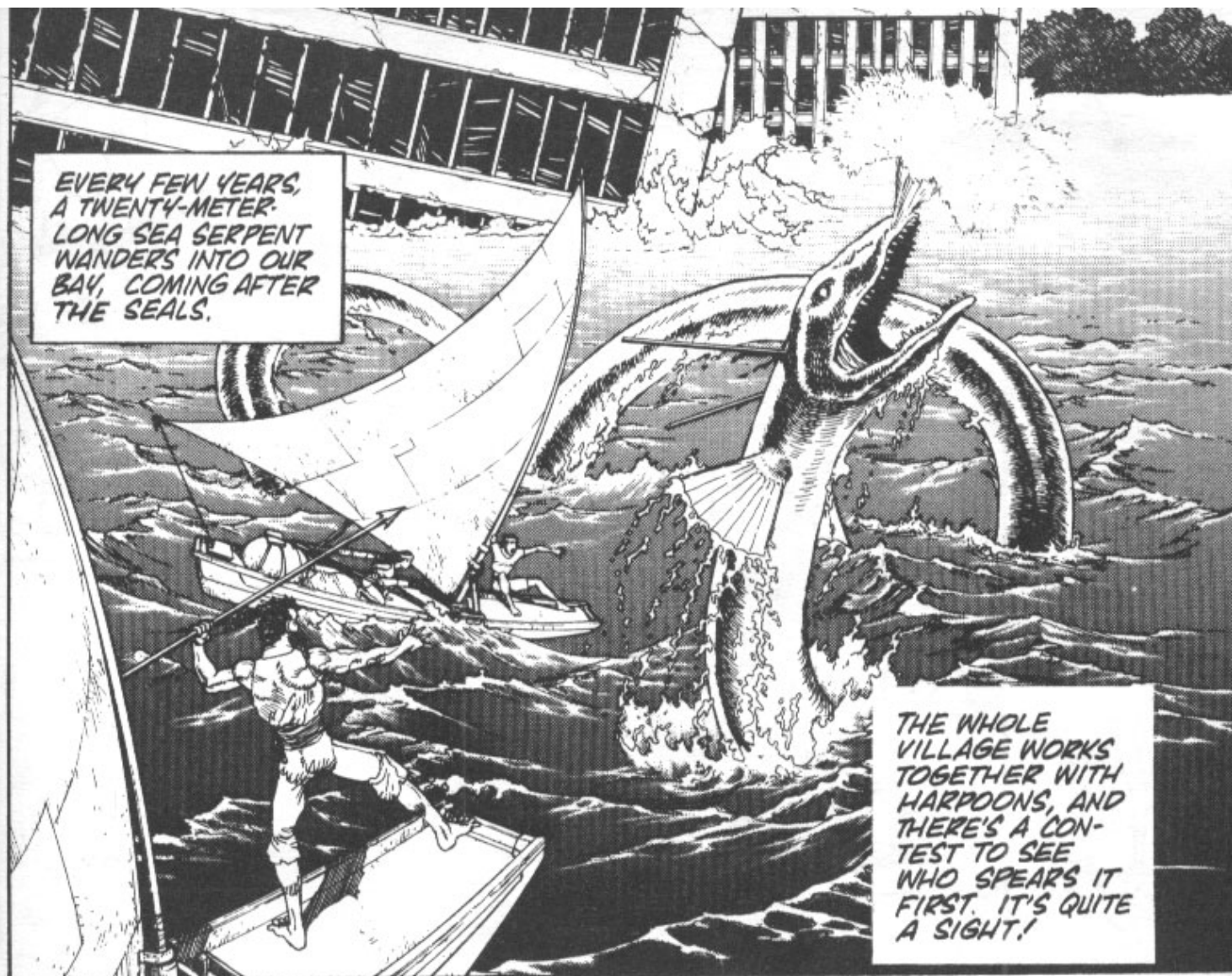
WHAT  
ABOUT  
YOU  
?



HEH, HEH,  
HEH.  
MY  
HOME  
IS A  
REAL  
NICE  
PLACE.

IT'S CALLED  
ALHAMBRA.  
IT'S A FISHING  
VILLAGE WHERE  
THE SEA HAS  
SWELLED UP,  
HALFWAY  
COVERING THE  
RUINS.





EVERY FEW YEARS,  
A TWENTY-METER-  
LONG SEA SERPENT  
WANDERS INTO OUR  
BAY, COMING AFTER  
THE SEALS.

THE WHOLE  
VILLAGE WORKS  
TOGETHER WITH  
HARPOONS, AND  
THERE'S A CON-  
TEST TO SEE  
WHO SPEARS IT  
FIRST. IT'S QUITE  
A SIGHT!



THE  
OCEAN...  
I'D  
LOVE  
TO SEE  
IT  
SOME-  
TIME.

I FEEL  
AS THOUGH  
I'VE WALKED  
THE DRY  
PLAINS ALL  
MY LIFE.



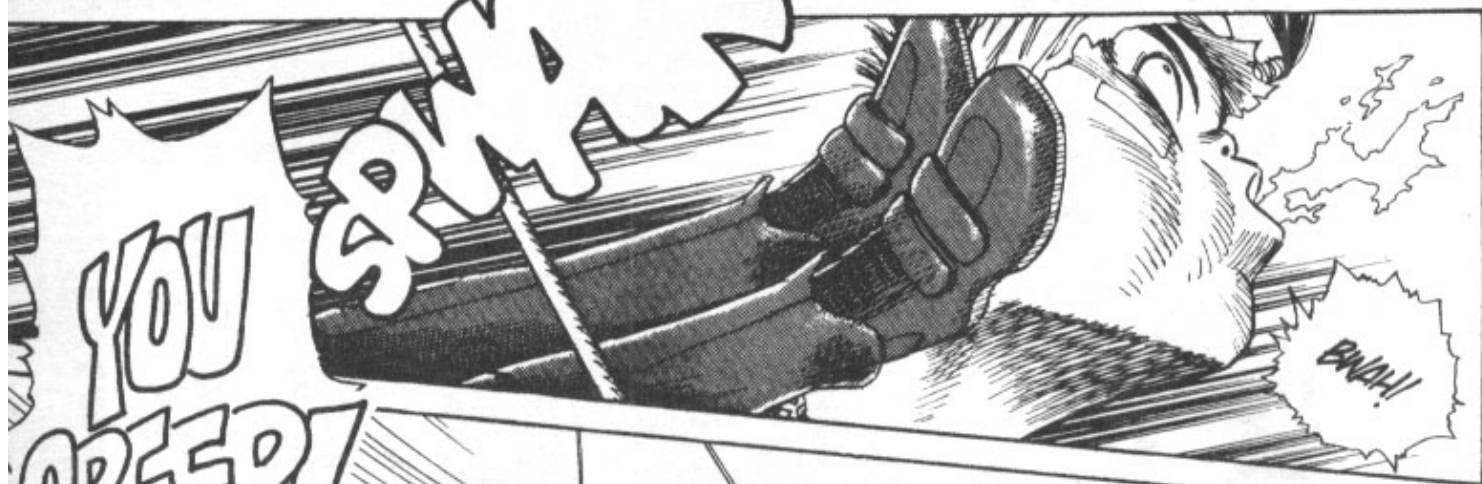
BEST YOU  
DON'T SEE IT.  
YOU'LL JUST  
RUST.



...INSENSITIVE  
JERK...

HERE!  
SAY,  
"AAAH"!









U-UH,  
YES!?



IF YOU DON'T  
PULL ME UP  
RIGHT NOW,  
I'M GOING  
TO KILL THIS  
IDIOT, FIGURE,  
RIGHT HERE!



YAG!



EVEN  
IF I  
**WANTED**  
TO...

...I'M NOT  
MUCH USE  
WITH MY  
**BROKEN**  
ARM.



DAMN...  
I  
FORGOT...

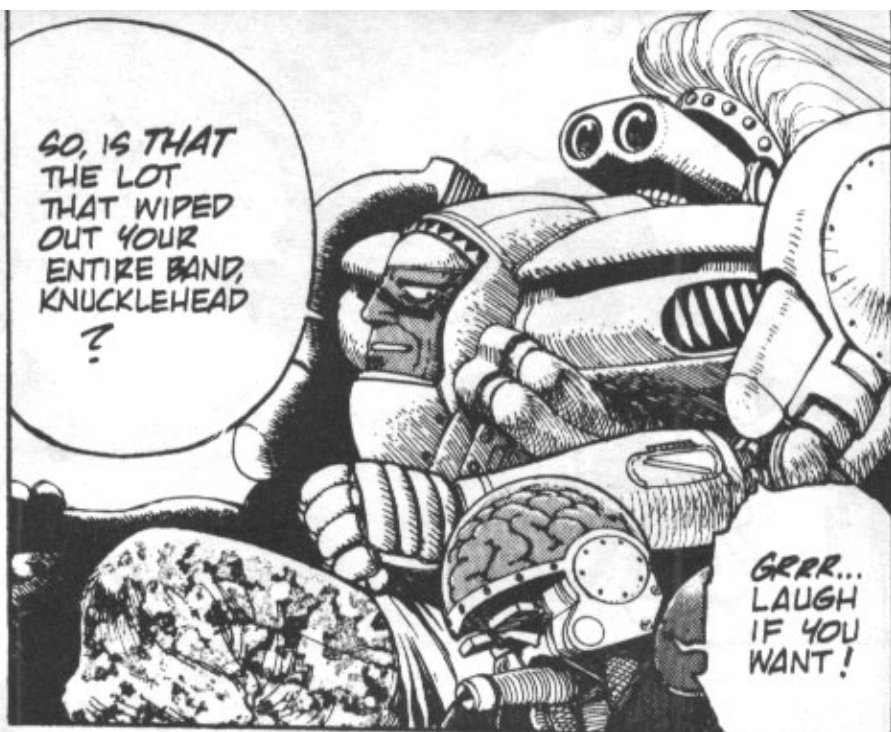


DO  
SOMETHING  
!

B-BUT  
WHAT  
?

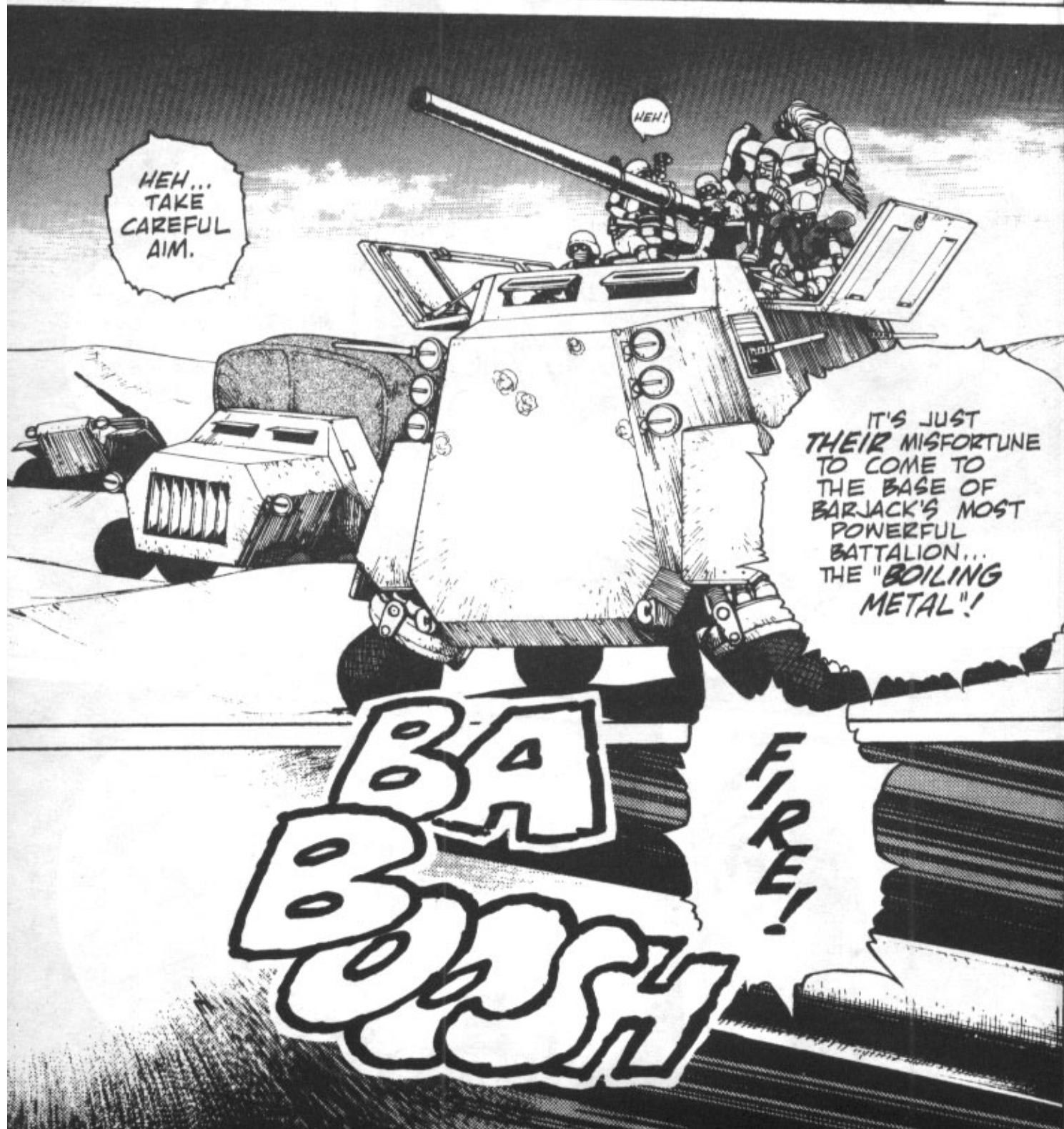


HEH, HEH...  
WHAT AN  
AMUSING  
TARGET!



SO, IS THAT  
THE LOT  
THAT WIPED  
OUT YOUR  
ENTIRE BAND,  
KNUCKLEHEAD  
?

GRRR...  
LAUGH  
IF YOU  
WANT!



HEH...  
TAKE  
CAREFUL  
AIM.

HEH!

IT'S JUST  
THEIR MISFORTUNE  
TO COME TO  
THE BASE OF  
BARJACK'S MOST  
POWERFUL  
BATTALION...  
THE "BOILING  
METAL"!

BA  
BOOSH

FIRE!





# **HELL BEAST**

**Journey 4: Dog Eat Dog**

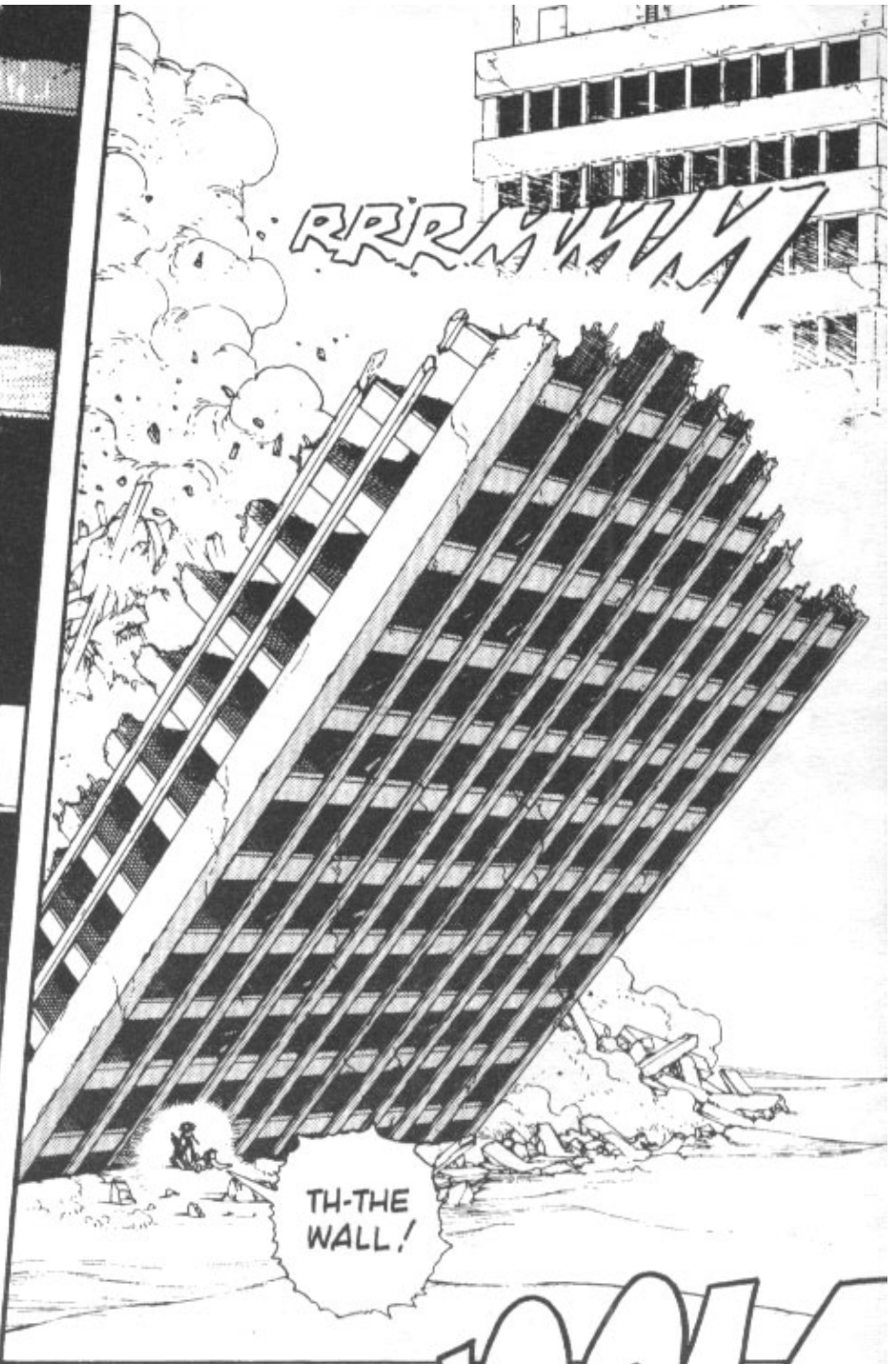


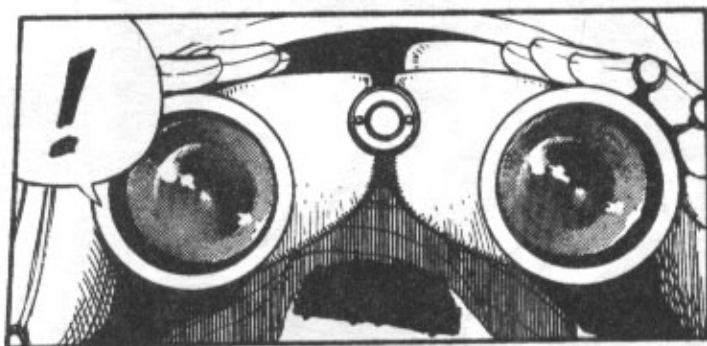
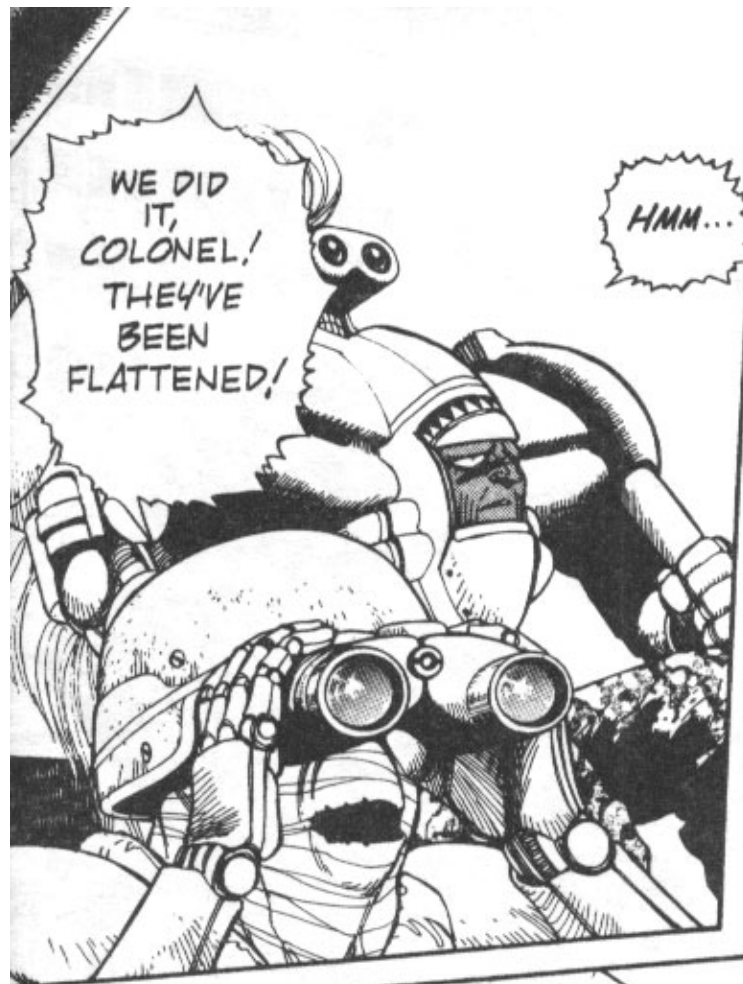




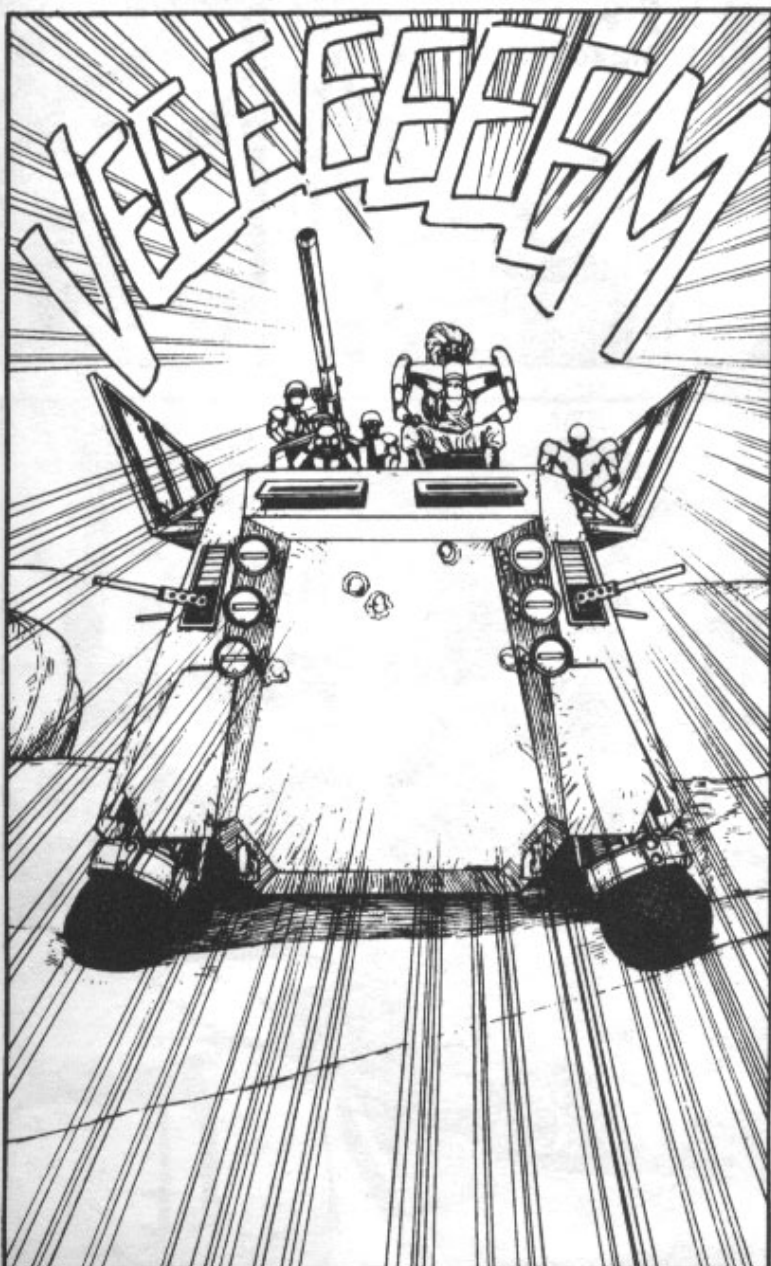
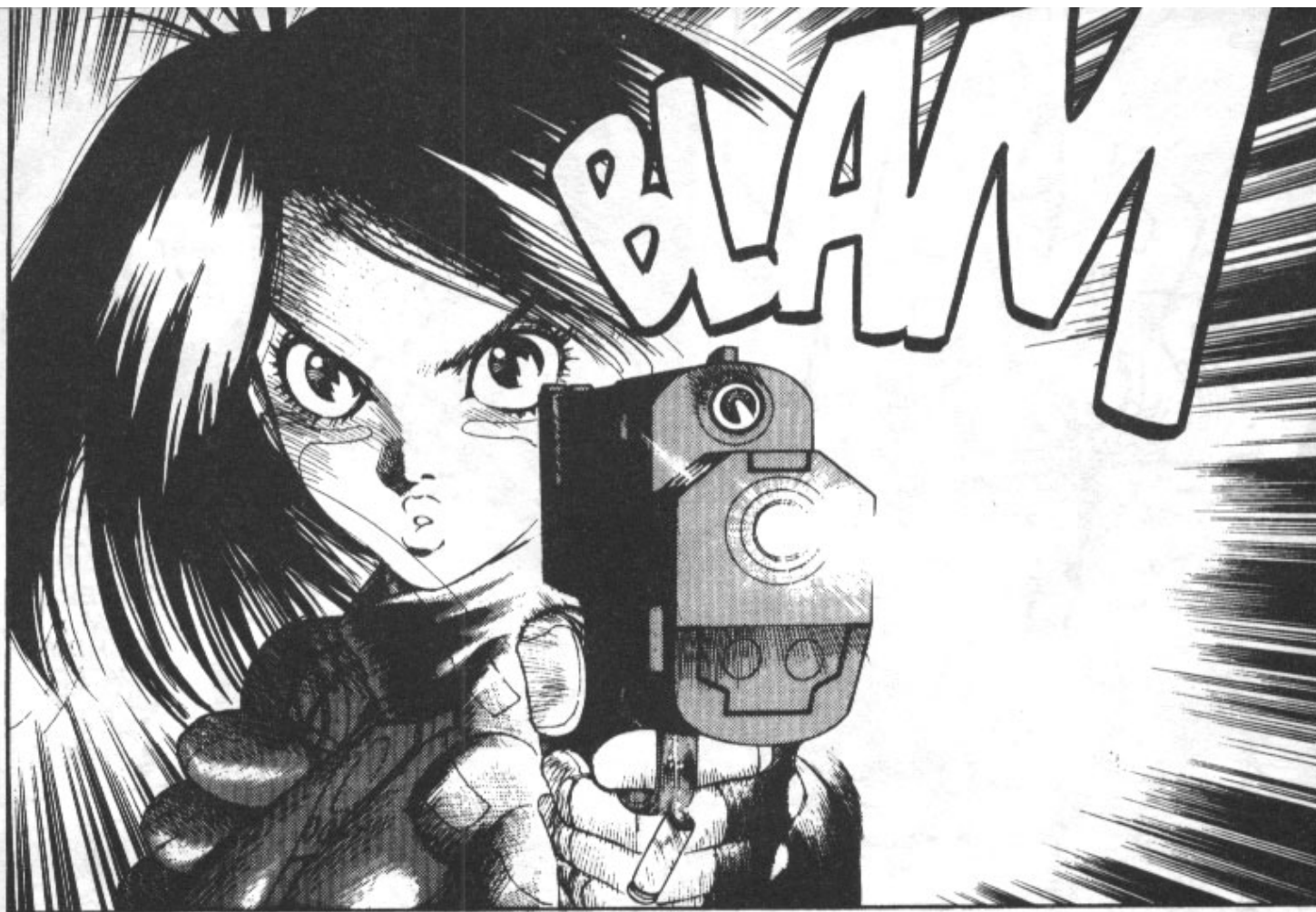


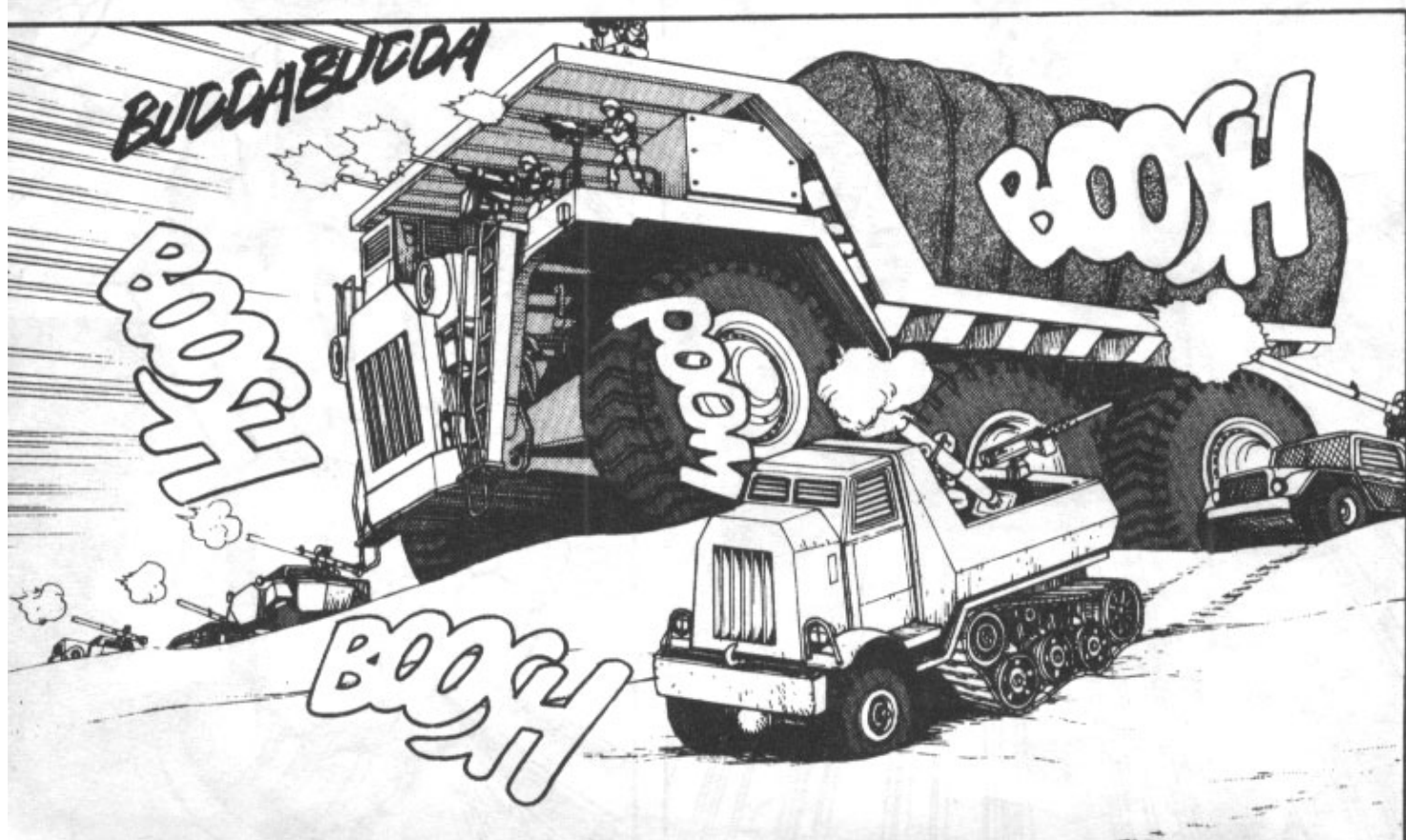
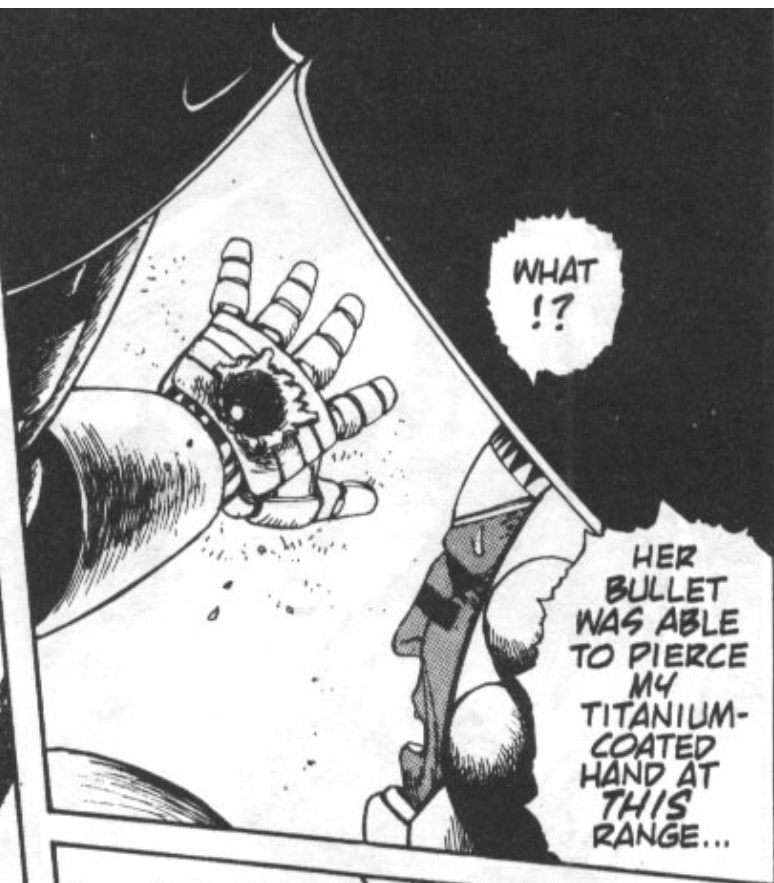




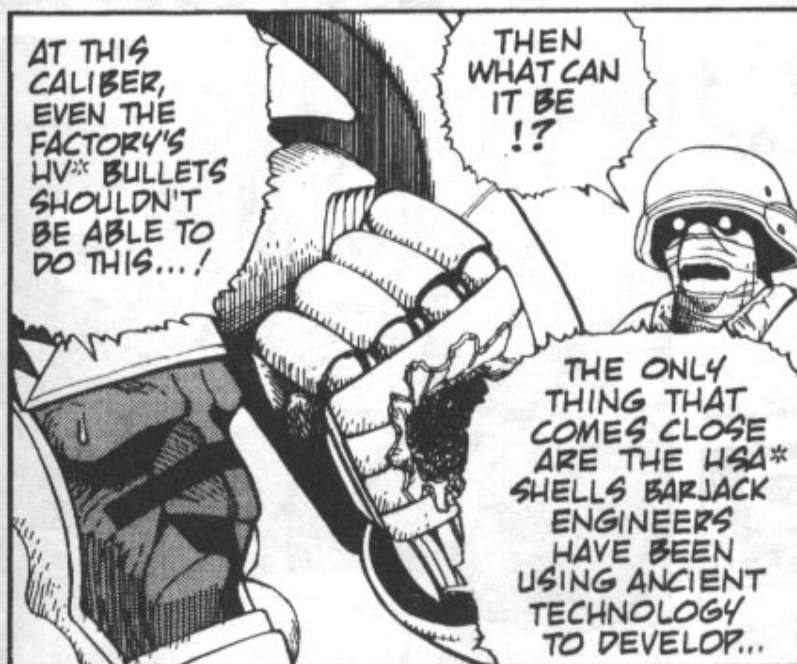










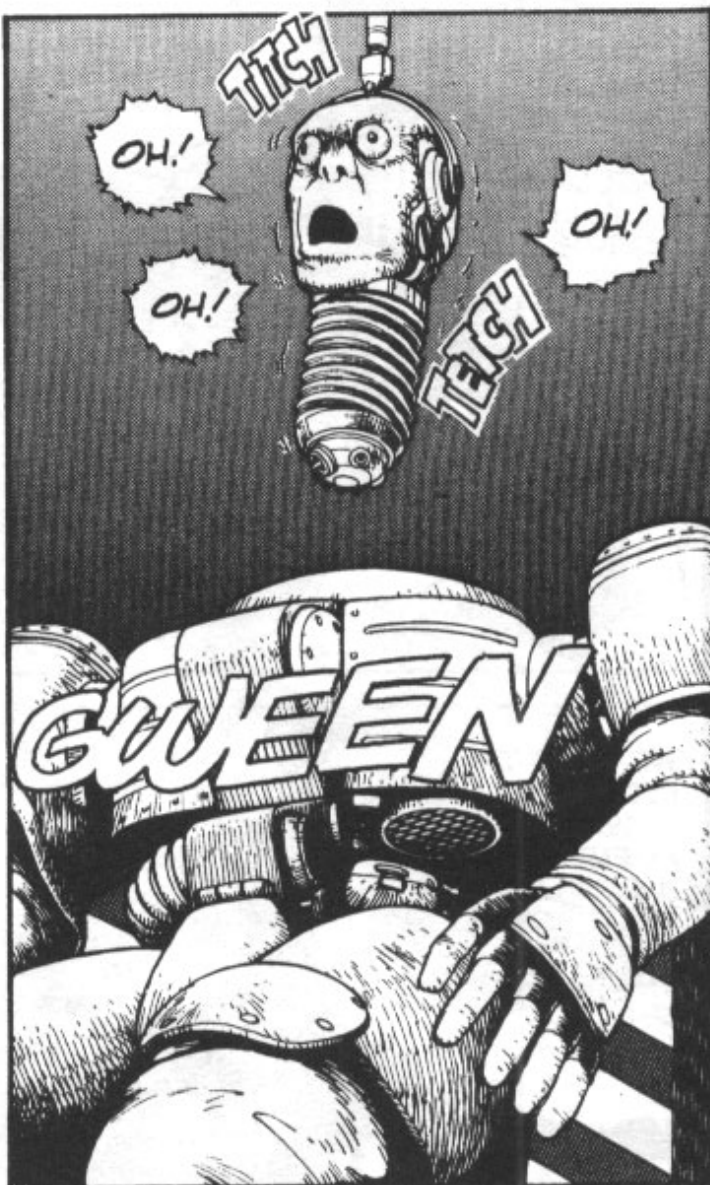
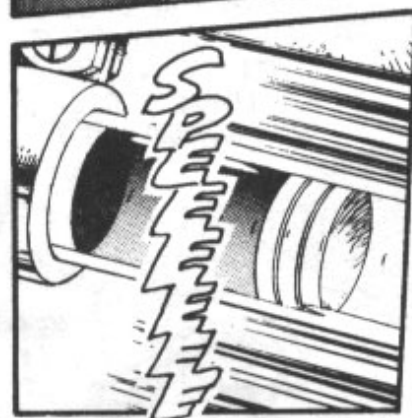
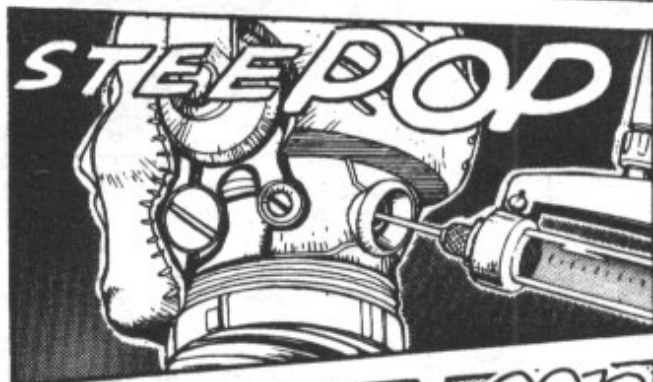
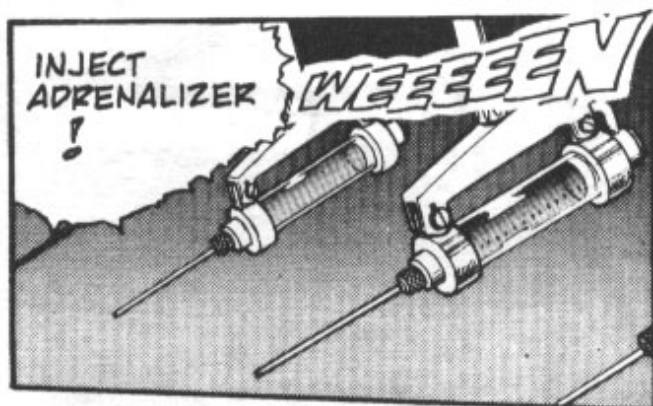
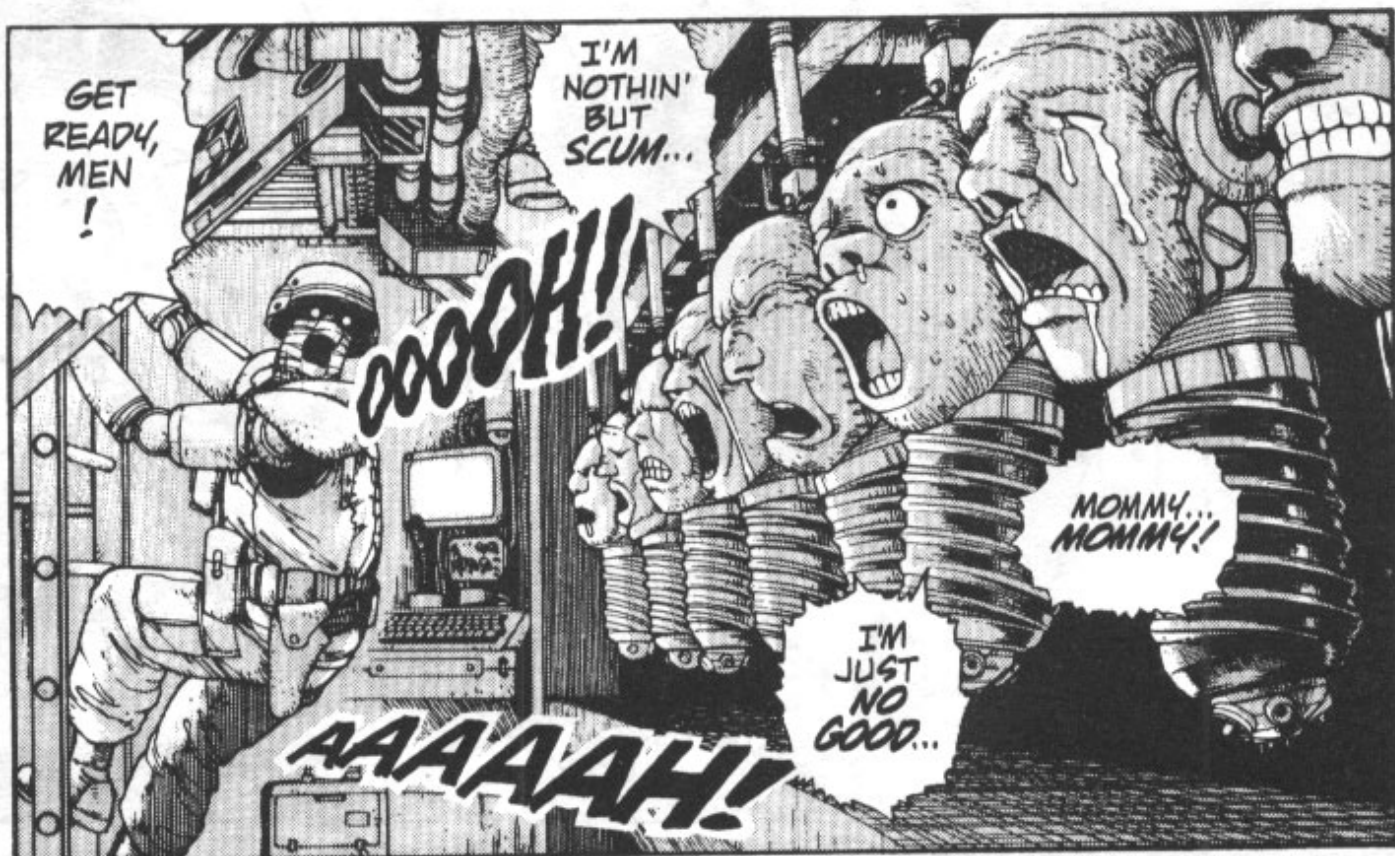


\*HV BULLET: HIGH VELOCITY ARMOR-PIERCING ROUND. THE PLASTIC SABOT COATING THE SHELL BREAKS AWAY TO INCREASE PENETRATION EFFICIENCY.

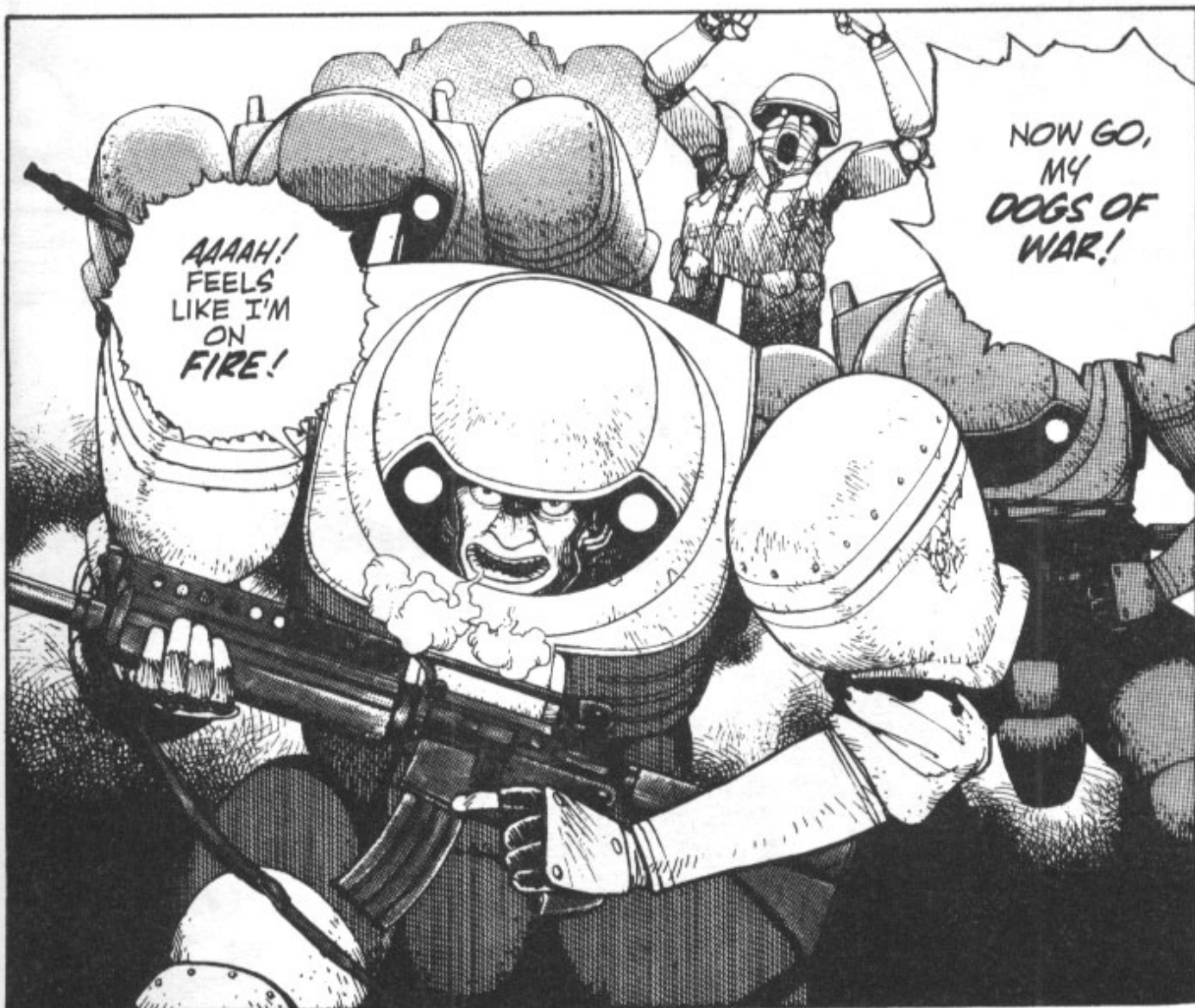
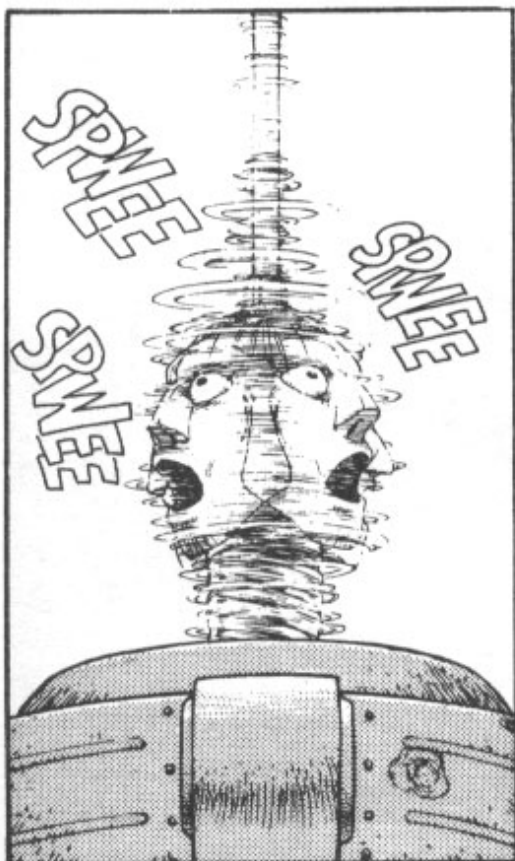


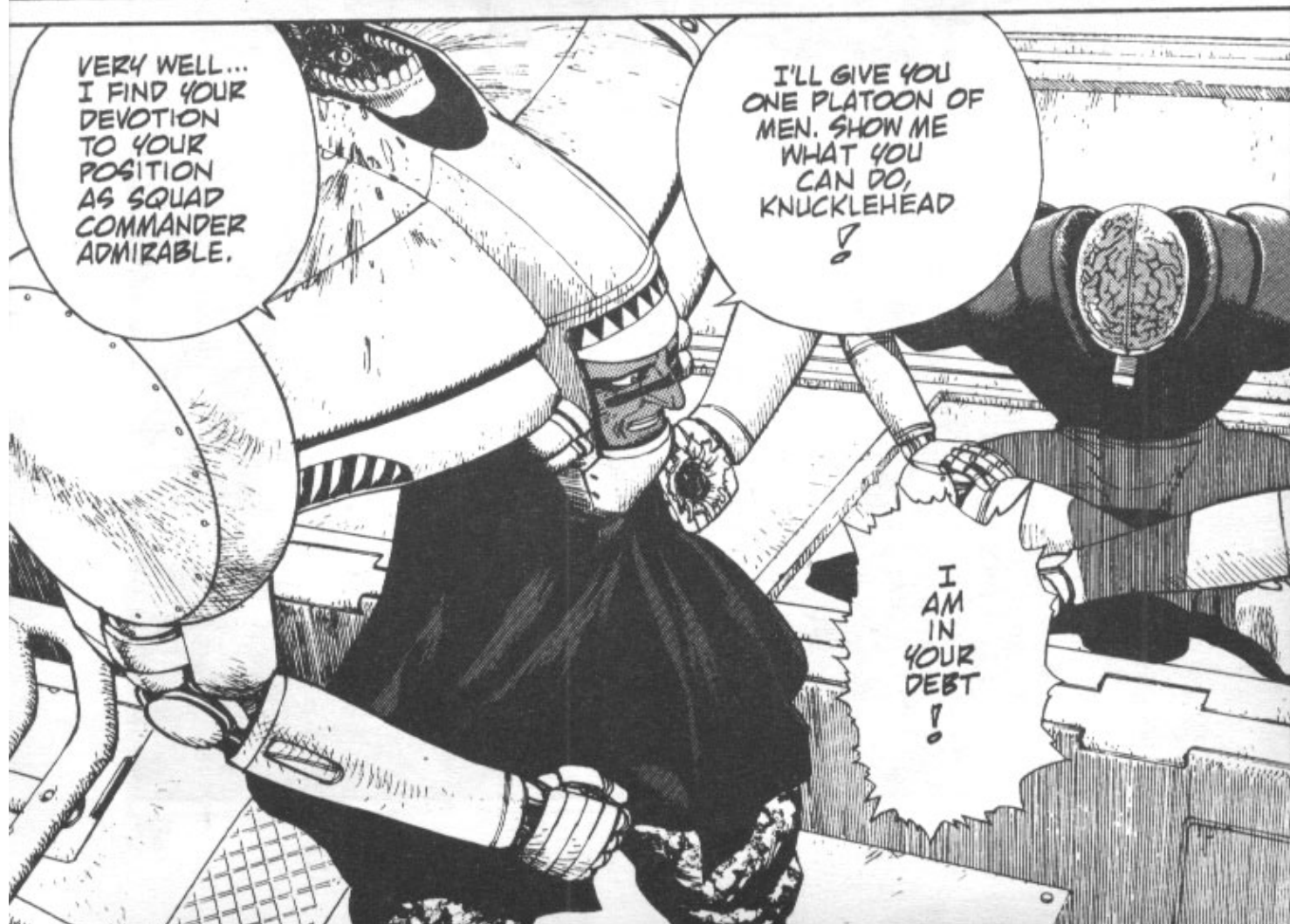
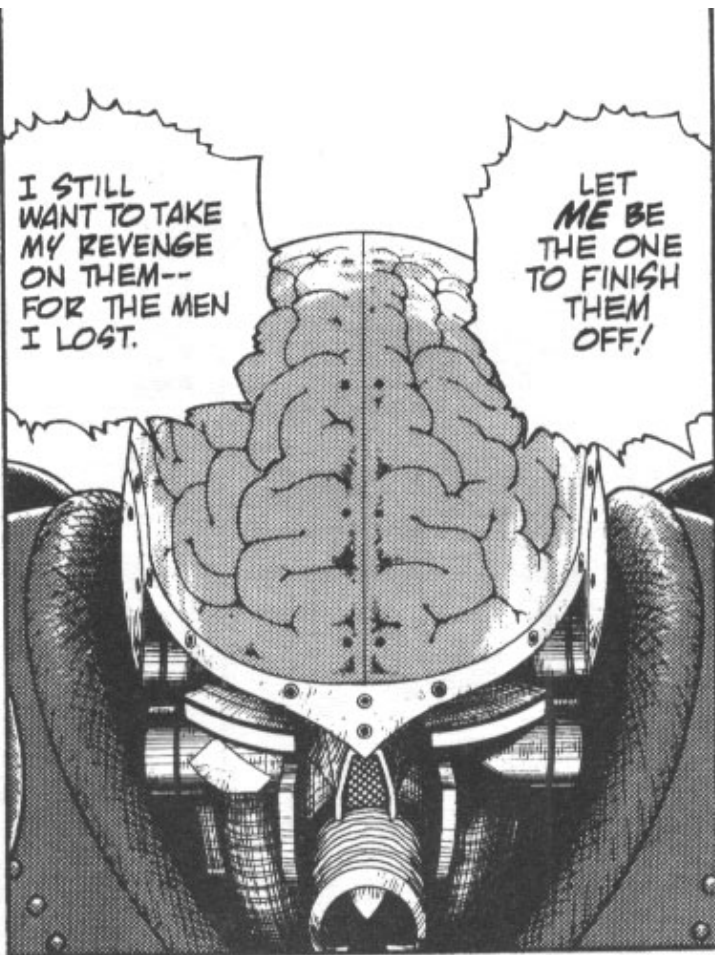
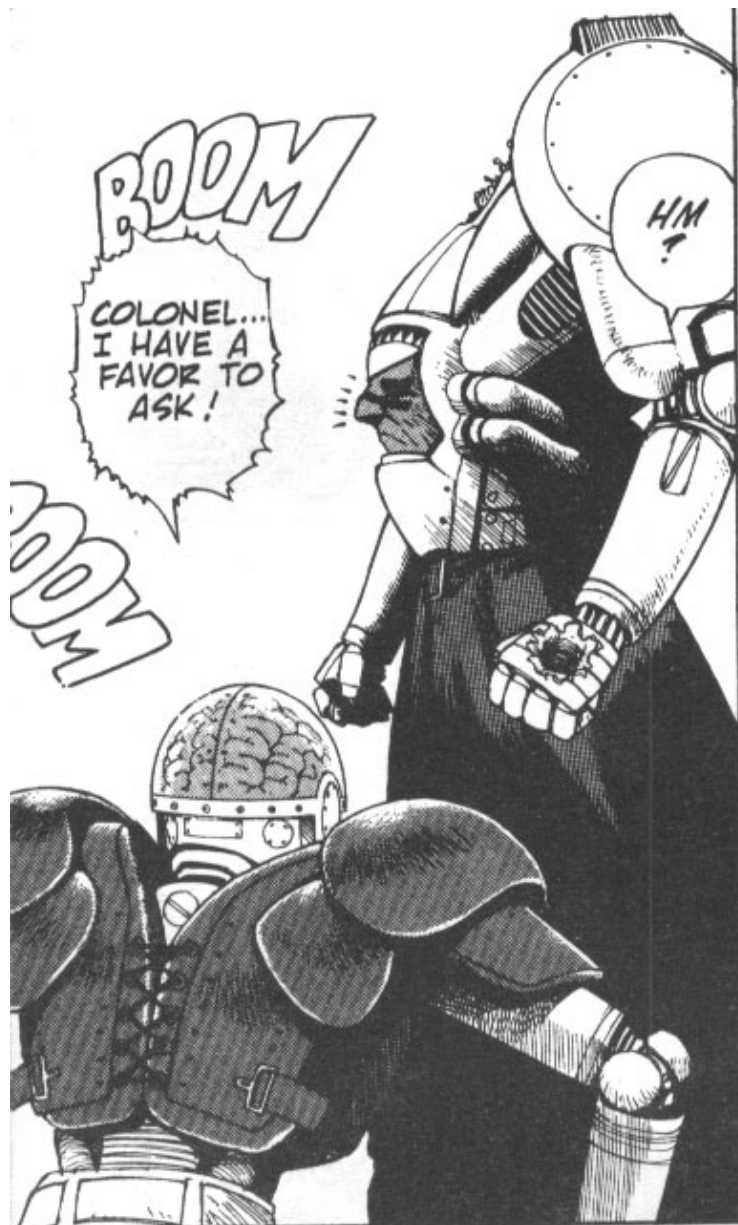
\*HSA BULLET: THE TIP OF THIS SHELL IS PACKED WITH SMALL NEEDLES OF A SPECIAL ALLOY WHICH SHOOT OUT WHEN THE BULLET IMPACTS AND PIERCES THE TARGET. IT ALSO HAS HIGH STOPPING POWER.



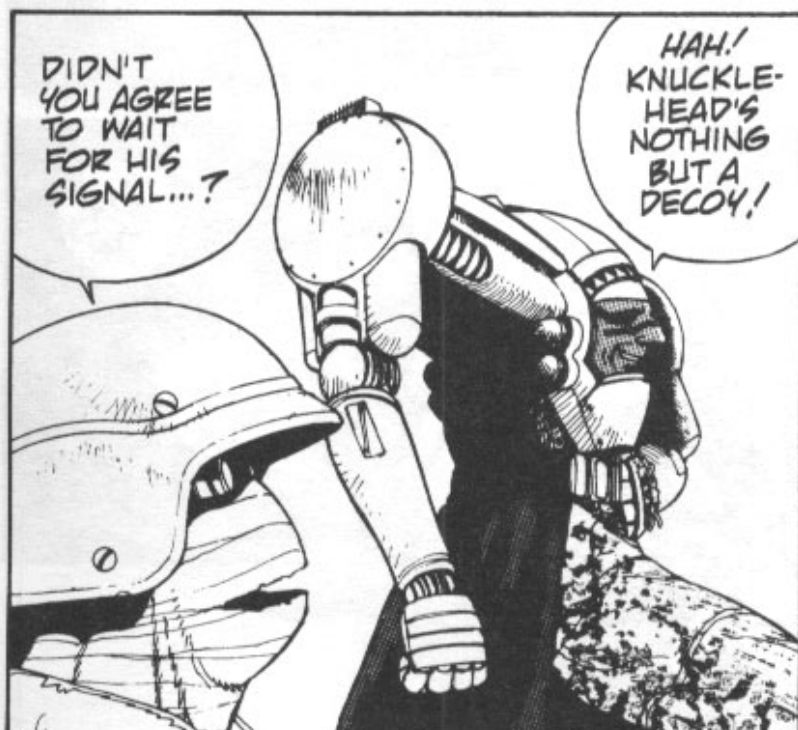
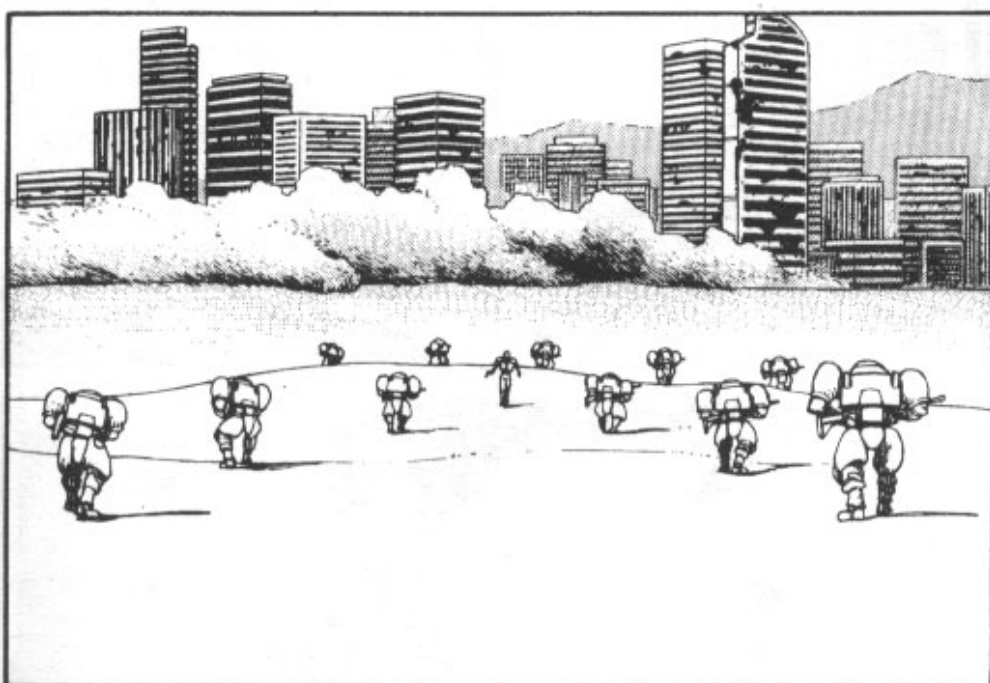
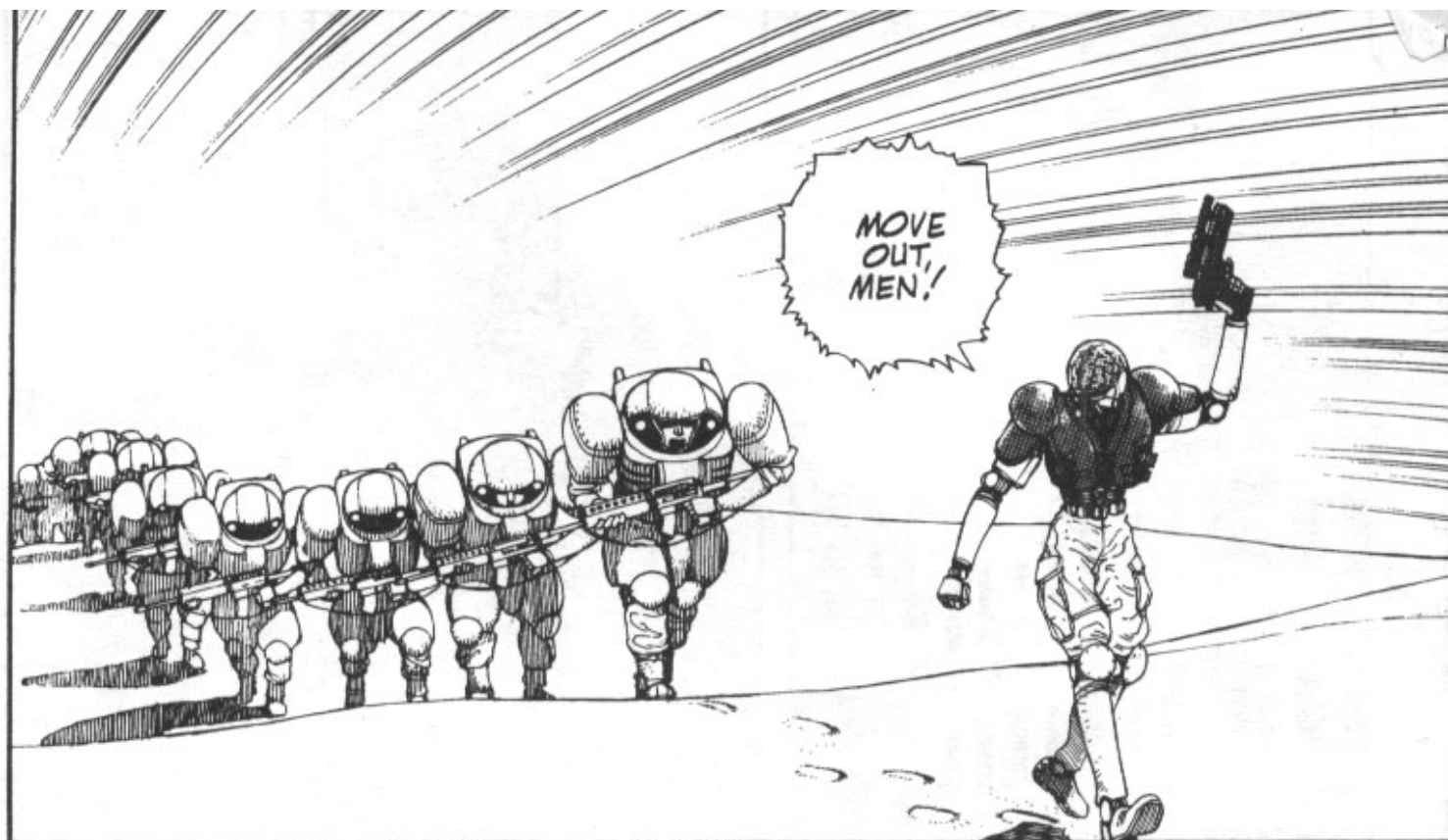


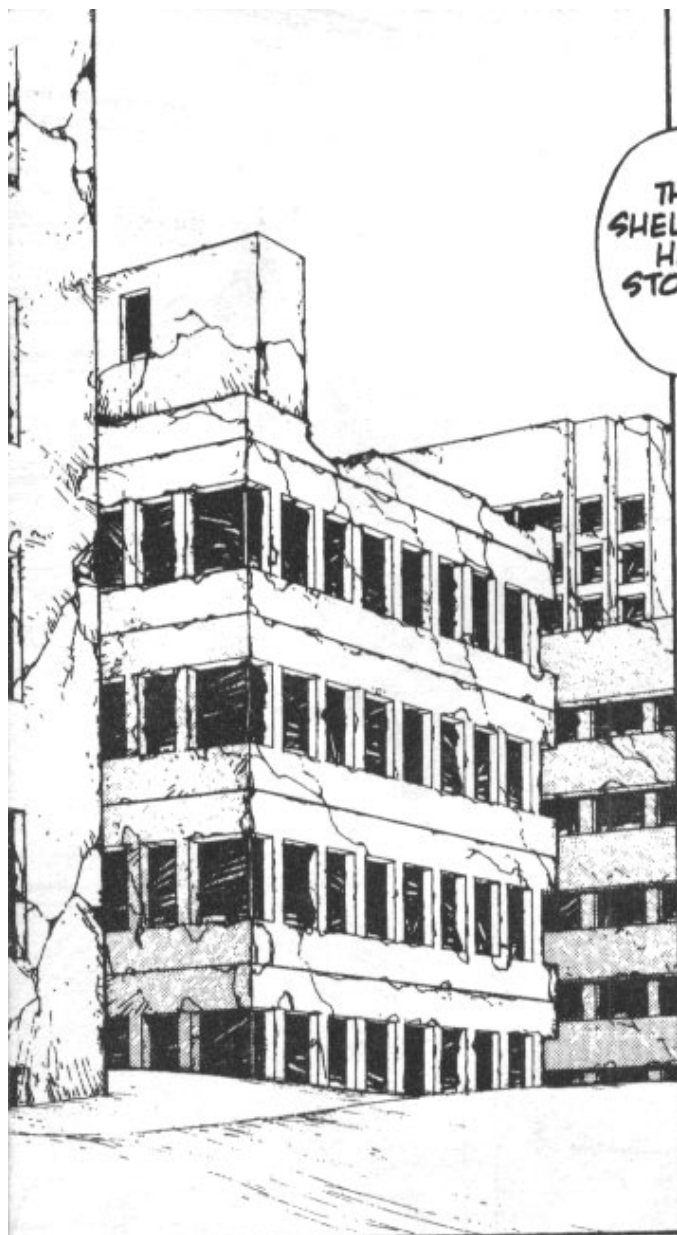












THE  
SHELLING  
HAS  
STOPPED.



YOU  
THINK  
THEY'RE  
BARJACK  
GUYS AS  
WELL  
?

AAA AH!  
LINGH!

GOT ME...MY  
COMM-LINK TO  
TIPHARES ISN'T  
WORKING, SO I'M  
NOT RECEIVING  
ANY NEW DATA.  
MY ABILITIES  
AS A **TUNED**  
ARE HALVED.

THE ONLY  
THING  
THAT'S  
CERTAIN...



...IS THAT  
THERE'S  
GOING  
TO BE A  
**LIFE-OR-  
DEATH**  
BATTLE  
SOON.

HEH...!  
**NOW**  
WE'LL SEE  
SOME  
**ACTION!**



N-NO...! I-I  
DON'T WANT  
TO FIGHT  
ANYMORE! I-I  
CAN'T DO IT!

I-I  
WANT  
TO GO  
HOME  
!

**FLIP**

**FLOP**



**GRP**



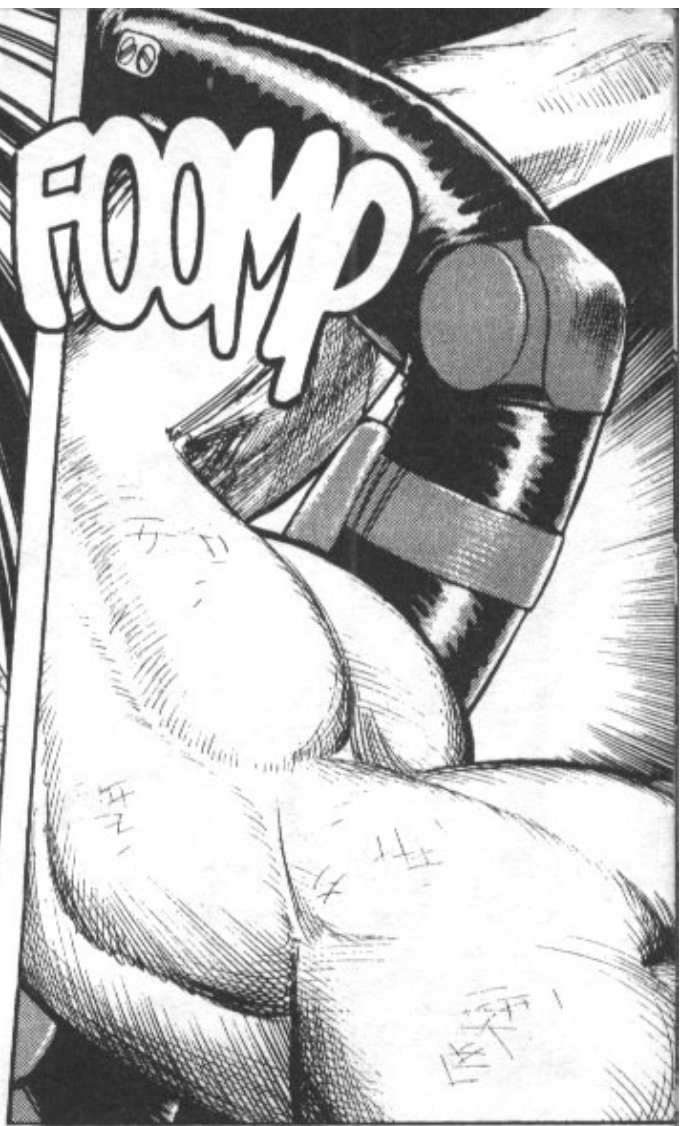


FIGURE...

CUT  
IT  
OUT.

YOU SEEM  
AWFULLY  
LIVELY,  
ALITA...

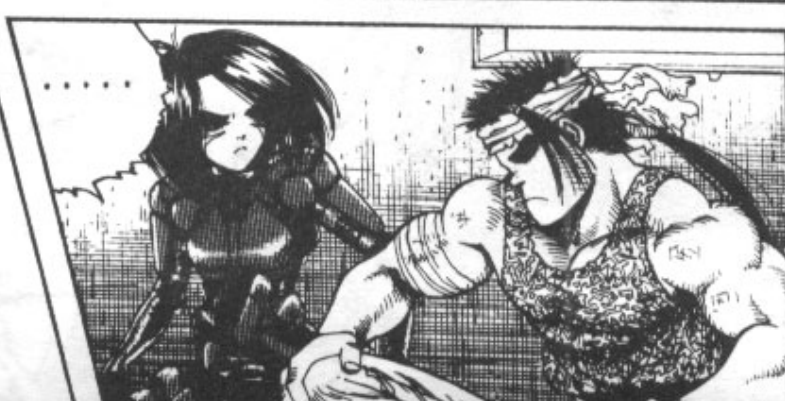
...DO YOU  
ENJOY KILLING  
**THAT**  
MUCH?

**YES!**  
I LOVE  
BEING IN BATTLE!  
I LOVE THE  
MOMENT WHEN MY  
BODY STOPS BEING  
A MACHINE AND  
BECOMES A  
PART OF ME!

MY BLOOD  
BOILS AND MY  
MIND GOES ALL  
WHITE! IT'S AN  
INCREDIBLE HIGH!  
THERE'S NO TIME  
TO THINK--  
ONLY ACTION!

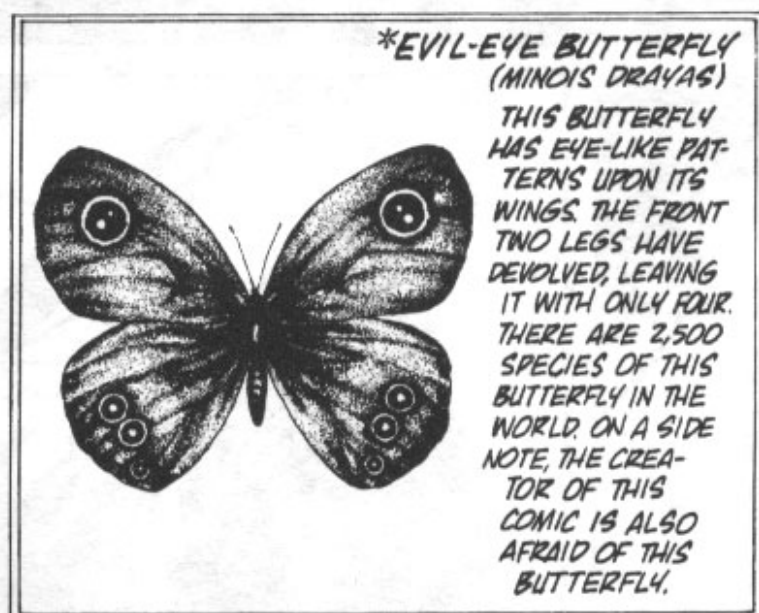
WELL... I LIKE  
FIGHTING  
BETTER THAN  
GETTING THREE  
MEALS A DAY,  
SURE...  
BUT I HATE  
WARS!

AND THAT  
INCLUDES  
GIRLS  
THAT  
FIGHT  
IN THEM  
!

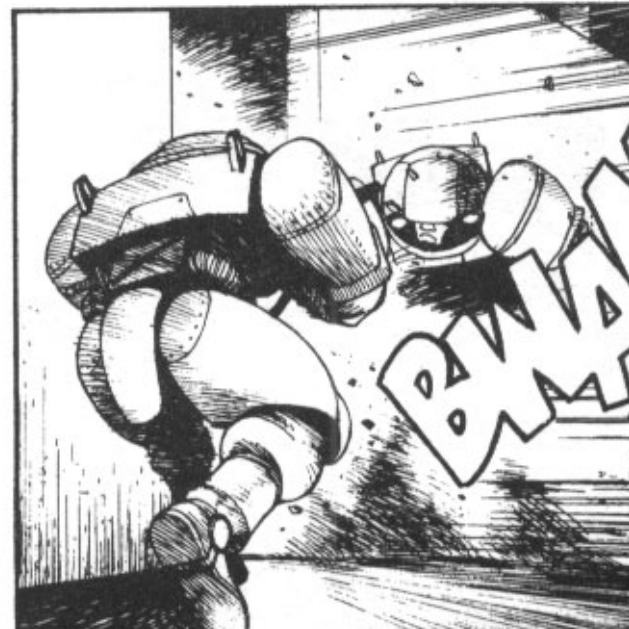
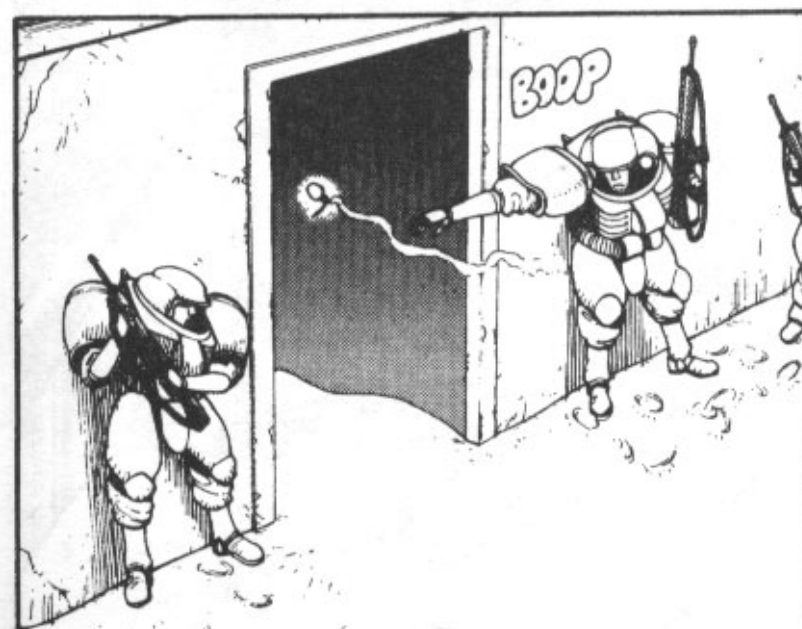
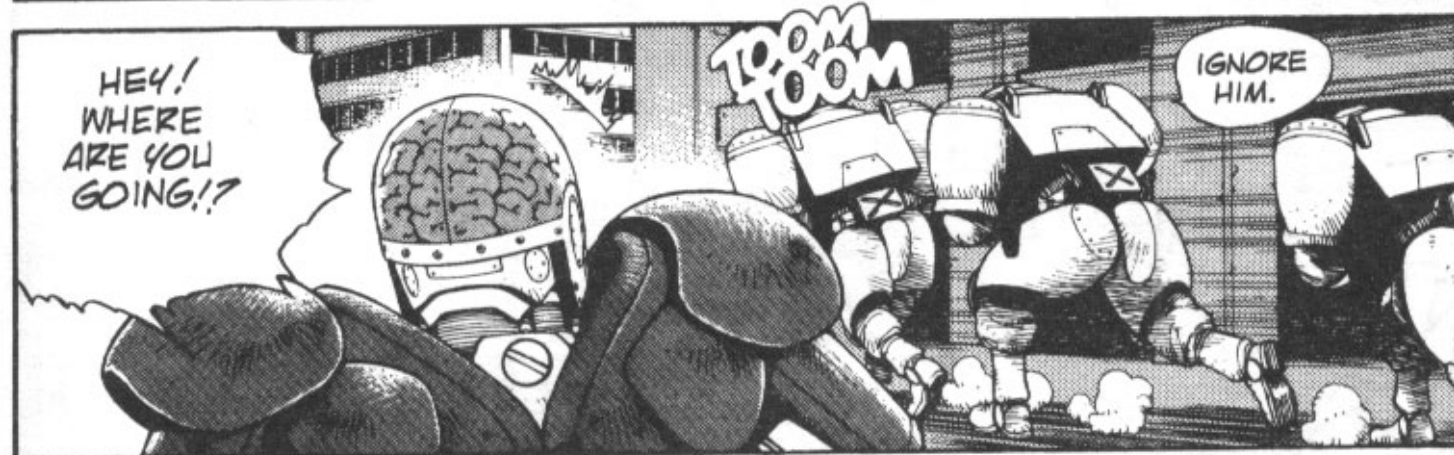


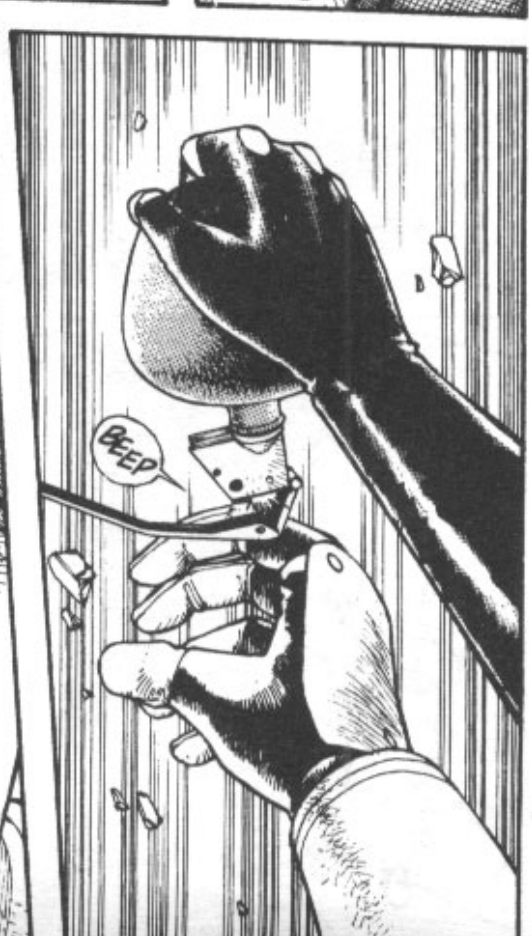
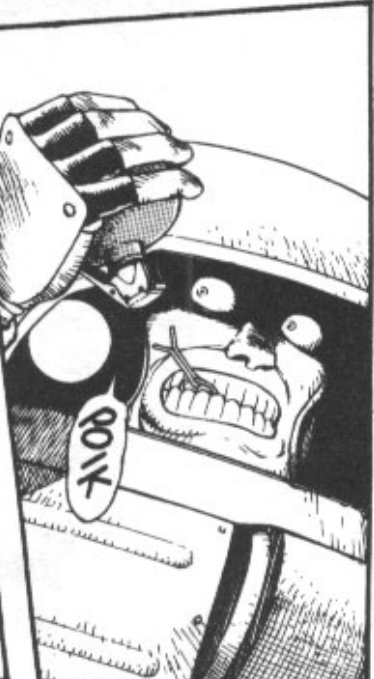
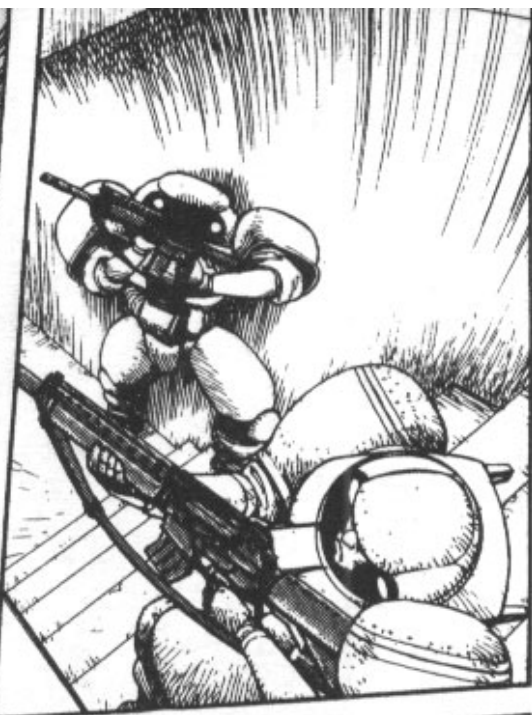
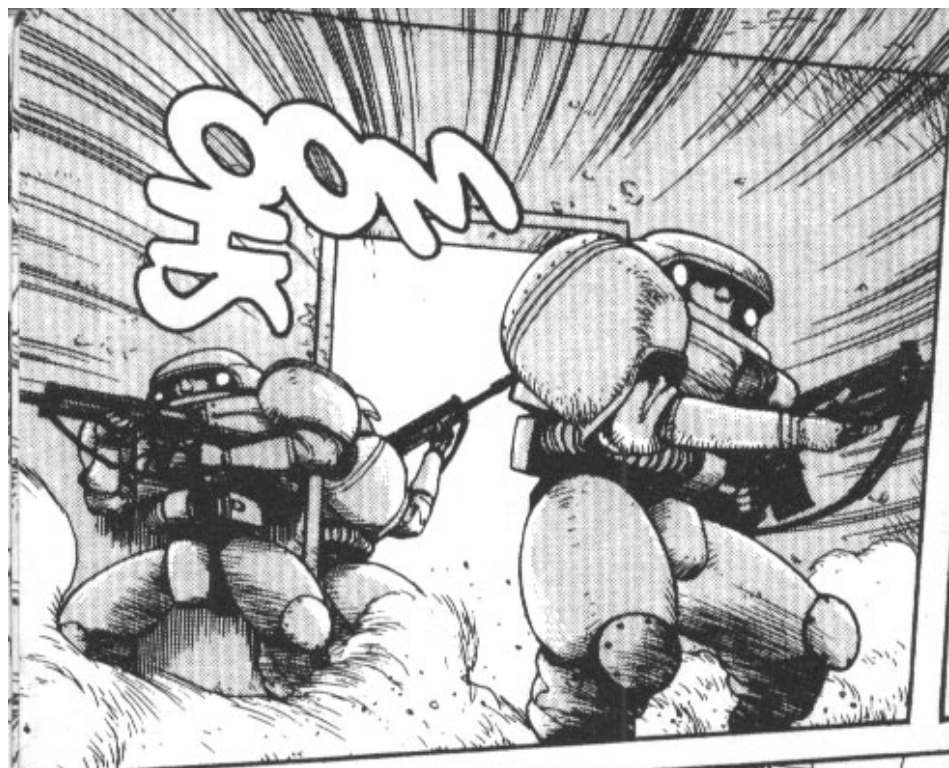




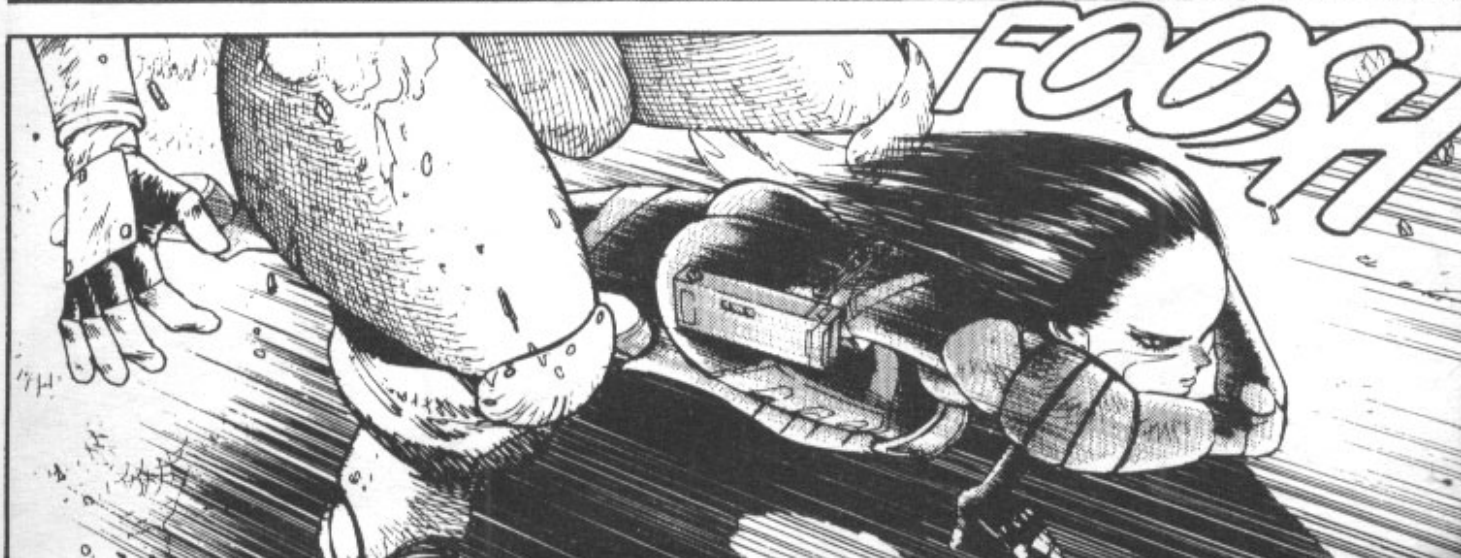
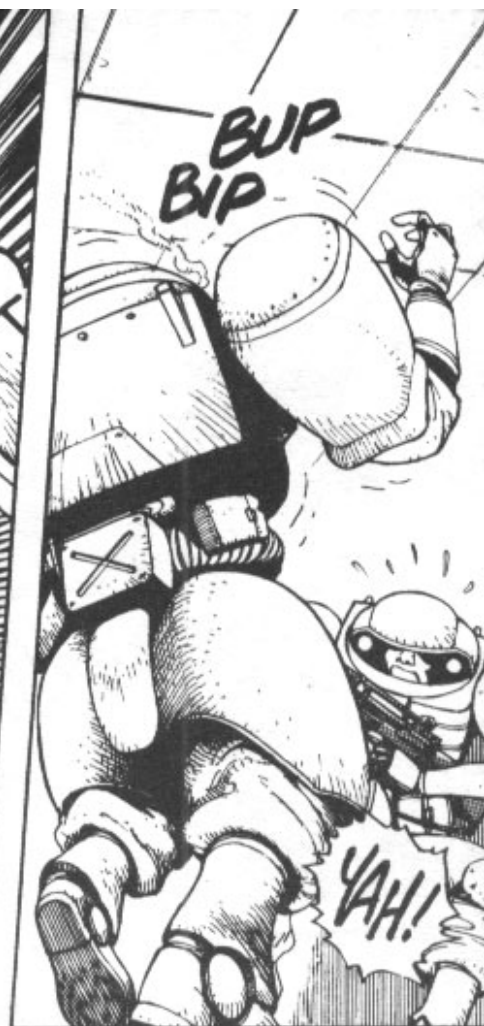
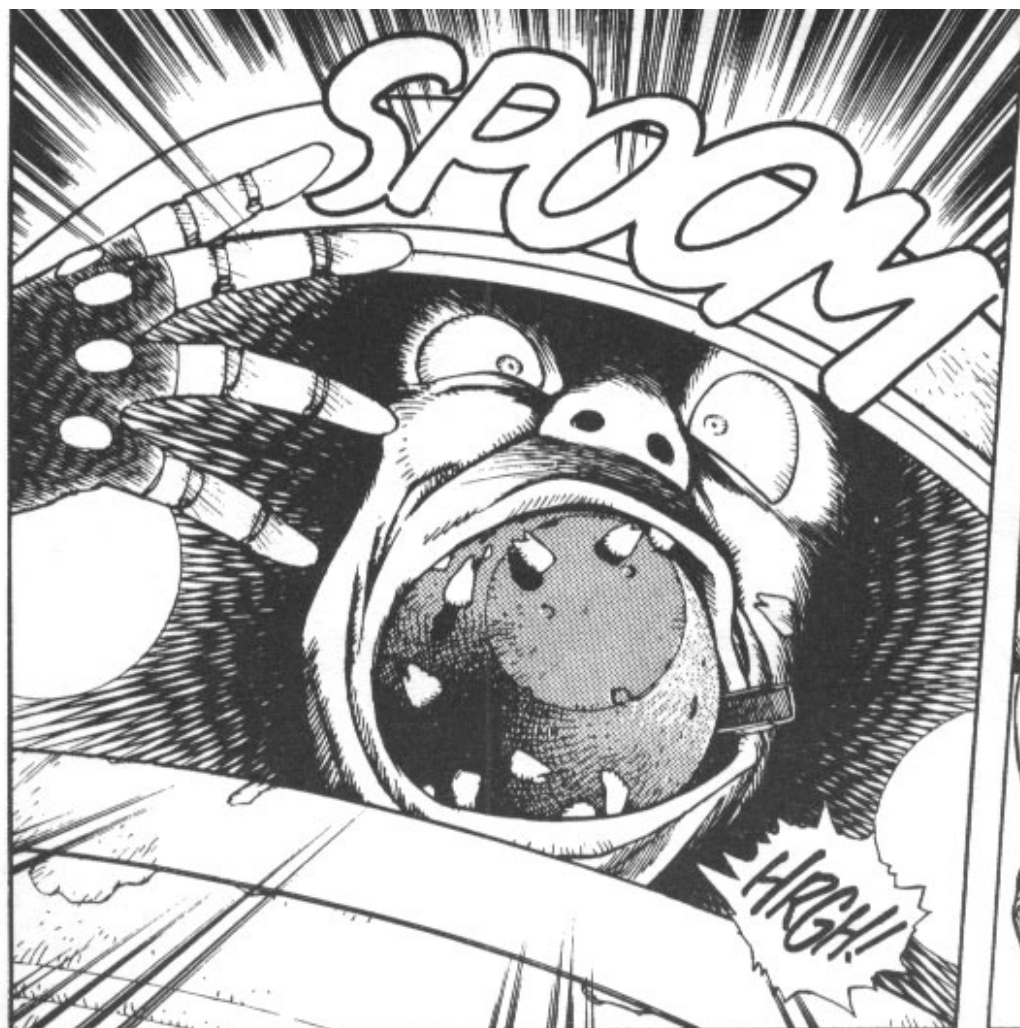


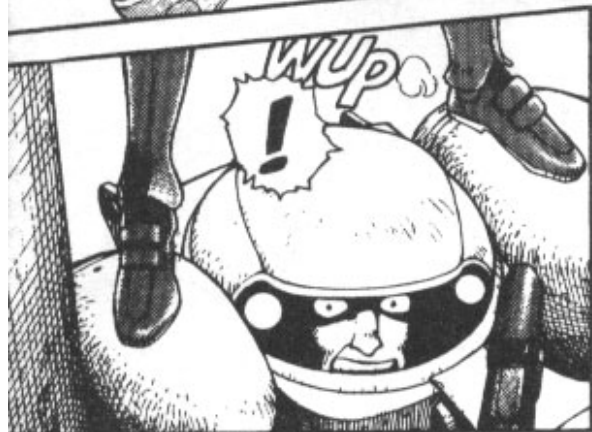








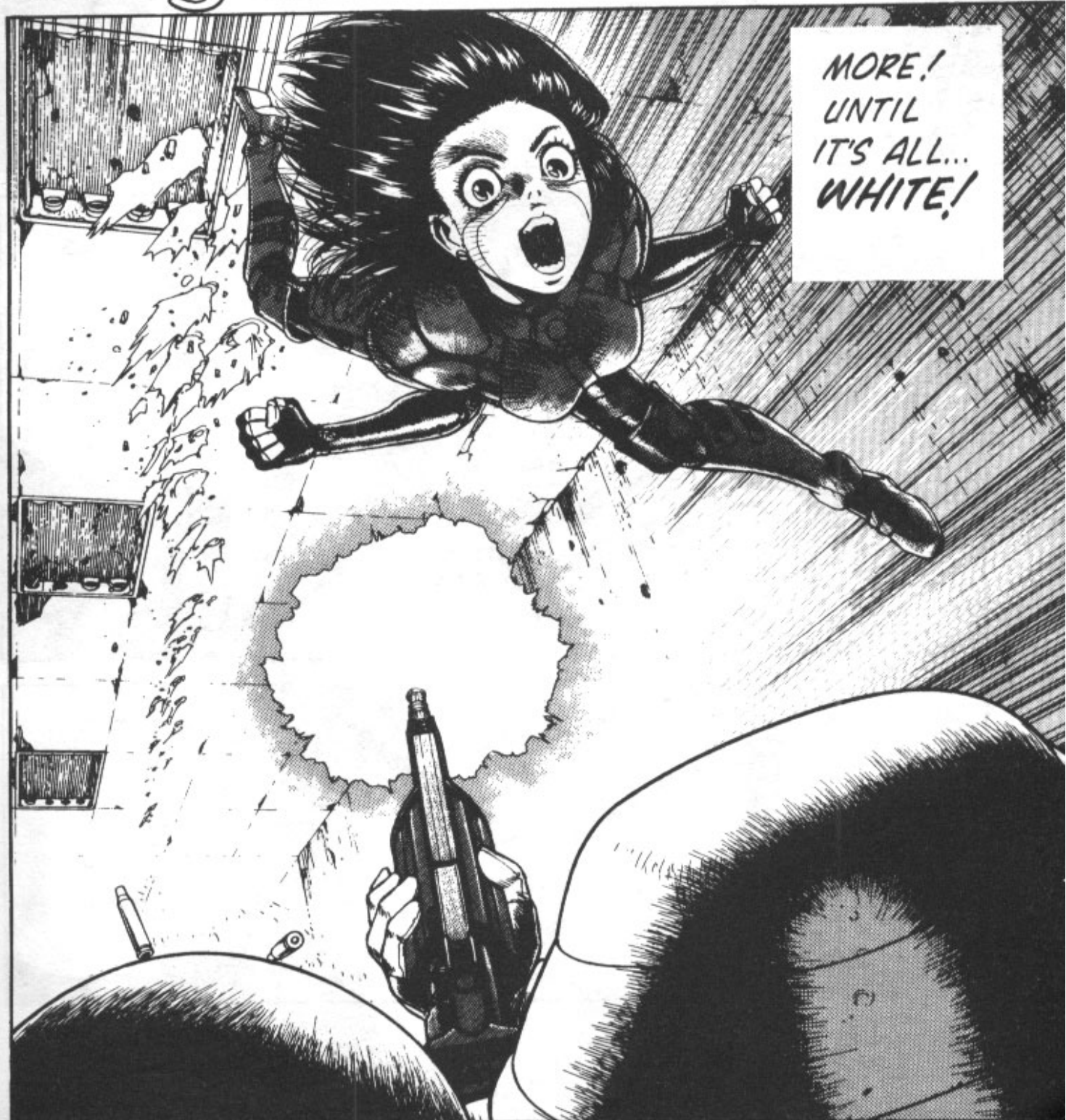




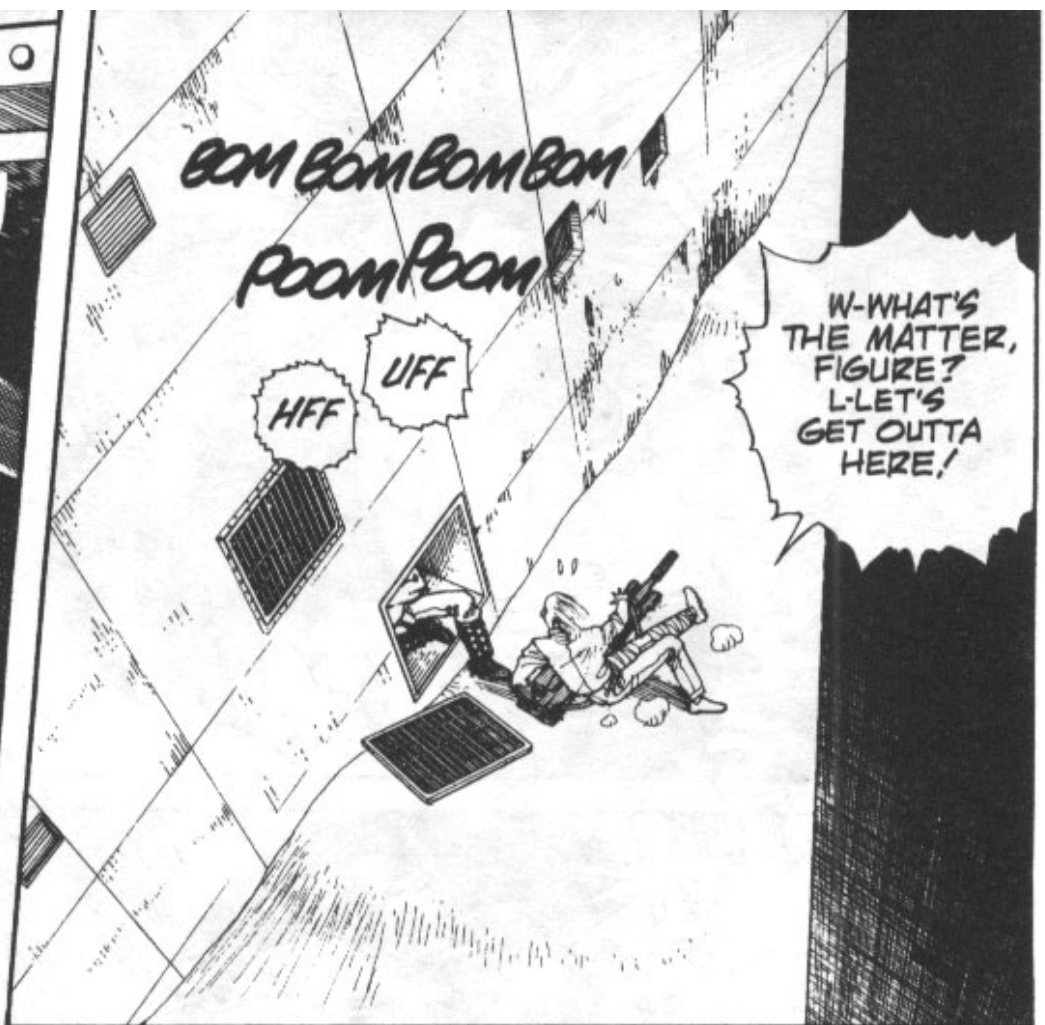
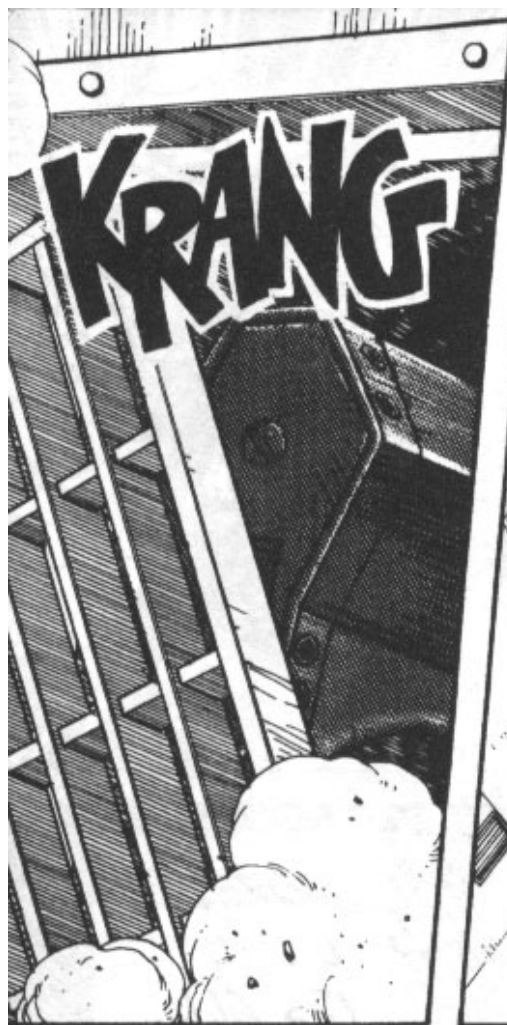




STILL...  
NEED...  
MORE!



MORE!  
UNTIL  
IT'S ALL...  
WHITE!



I LOVE  
**FREEDOM**--  
AND DURING  
MY TRAVELS  
I'VE THOUGHT  
A LOT ABOUT  
WHAT THAT  
MEANS...

...WONDERING  
JUST HOW  
FAR MY  
CONCEPT OF  
FREEDOM  
WOULD  
TAKE ME.



AND UP  
TILL NOW,  
I THOUGHT  
BEING  
**ALONE**  
WAS THE  
PATH  
TO TRUE  
FREEDOM...

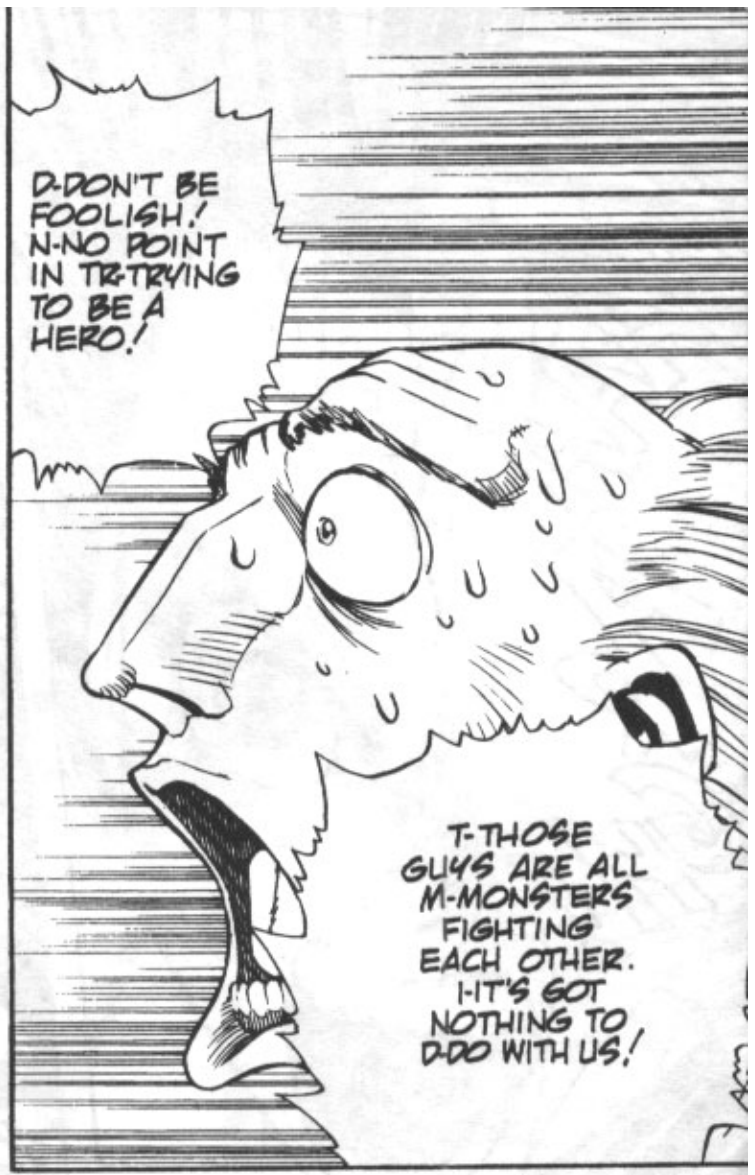
BUT SEEING  
ALITA... WHO'S  
**REALLY**  
ALONE... HAS  
MADE ME  
REALIZE  
THAT THAT  
WASN'T  
FREEDOM.





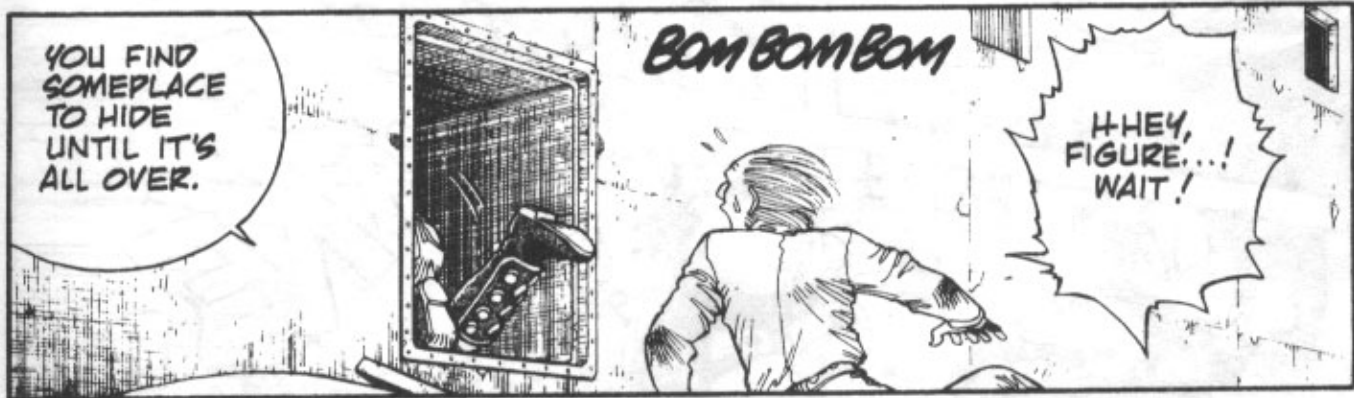
FREEDOM  
IS TAKING  
CONTROL  
OF THE  
RUDDER  
OF YOUR  
LIFE.

SO I'M  
GOING  
BACK!



D-DON'T BE  
FOOLISH!  
N-NO POINT  
IN TR-TRYING  
TO BE A  
HERO!

T-THOSE  
GUYS ARE ALL  
M-MONSTERS  
FIGHTING  
EACH OTHER.  
I-IT'S GOT  
NOTHING TO  
D-DO WITH US!



YOU FIND  
SOMEPLACE  
TO HIDE  
UNTIL IT'S  
ALL OVER.

BOM BOM BOM

H-HEY,  
FIGURE...!  
WAIT!



D-DON'T  
LEAVE ME  
OUT HERE  
LIKE THIS!



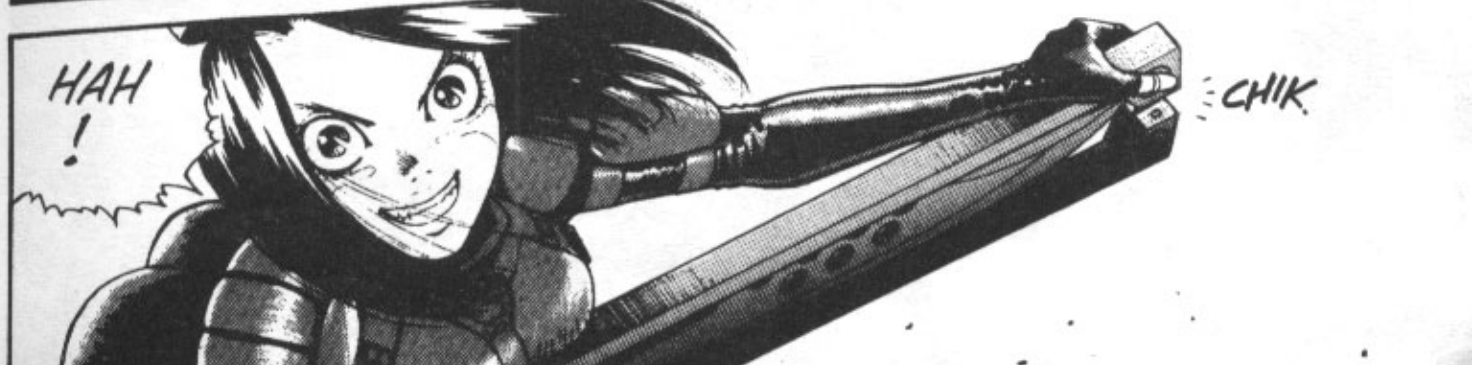
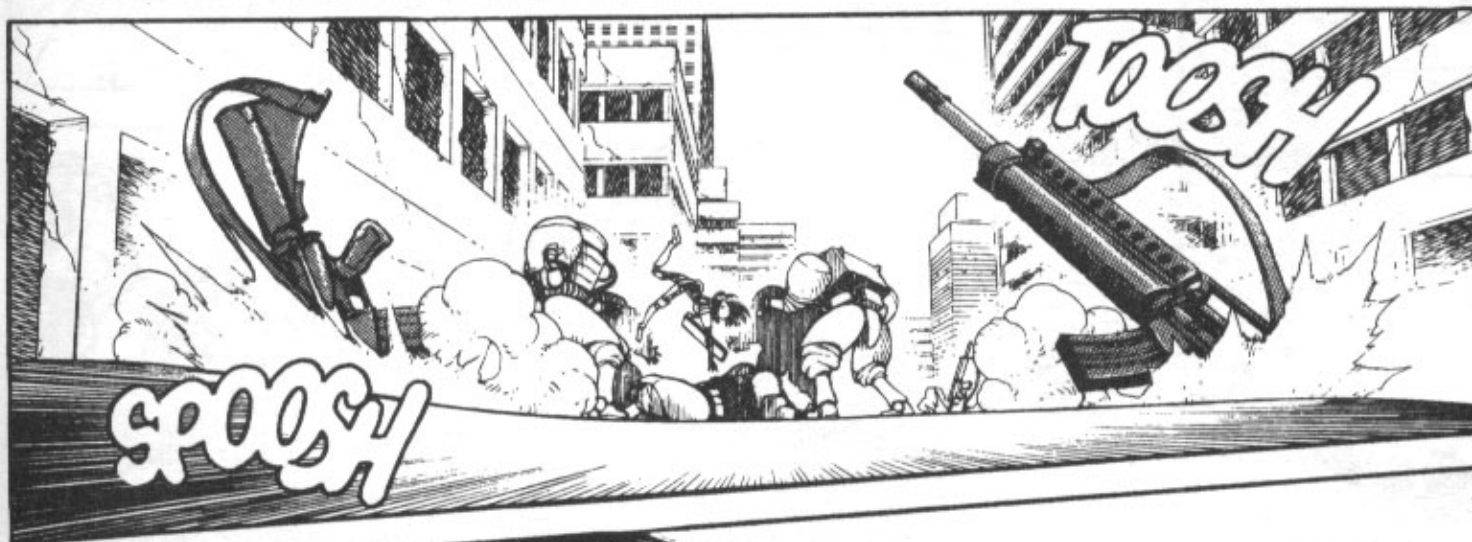
H-HUH  
?

FOM  
FOM

SKIK

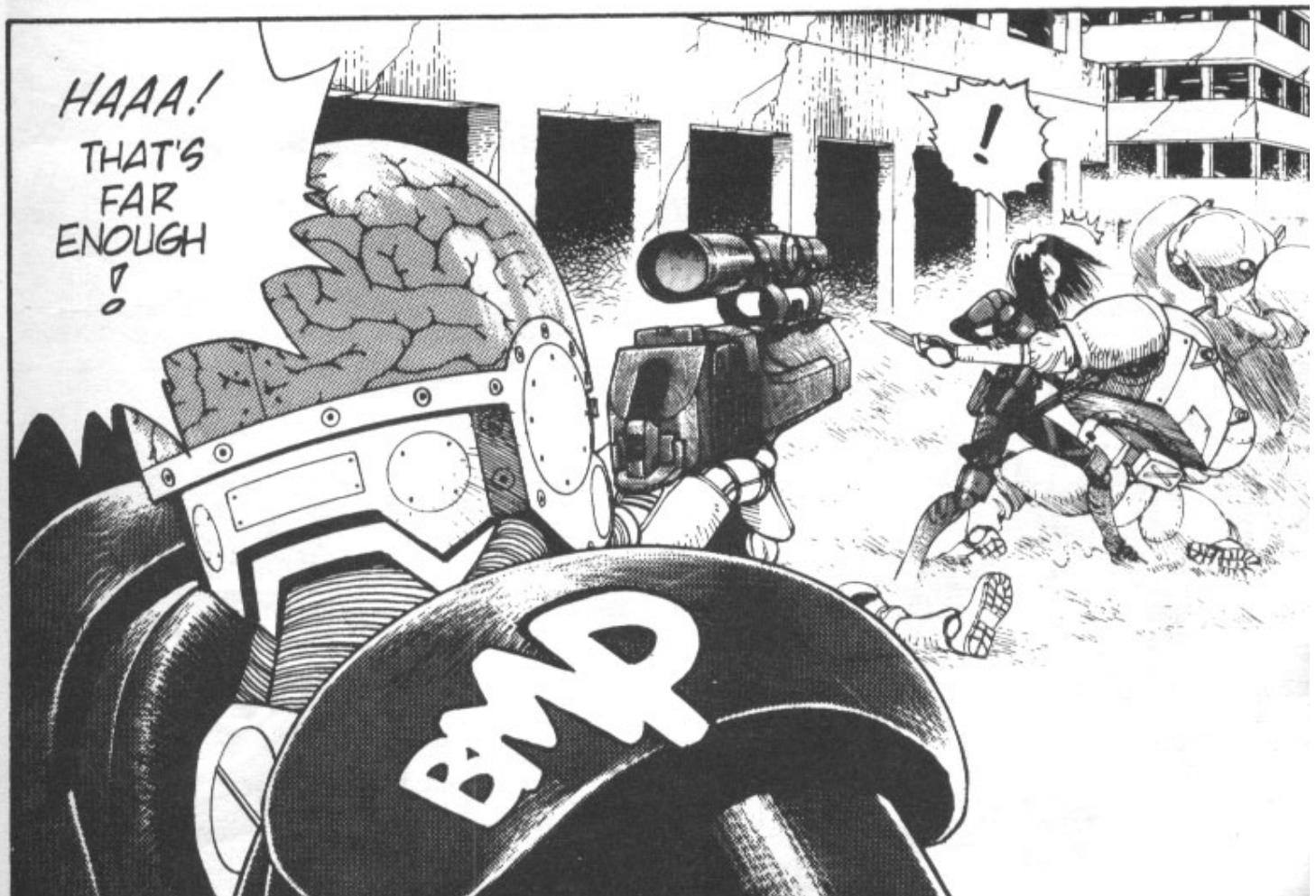


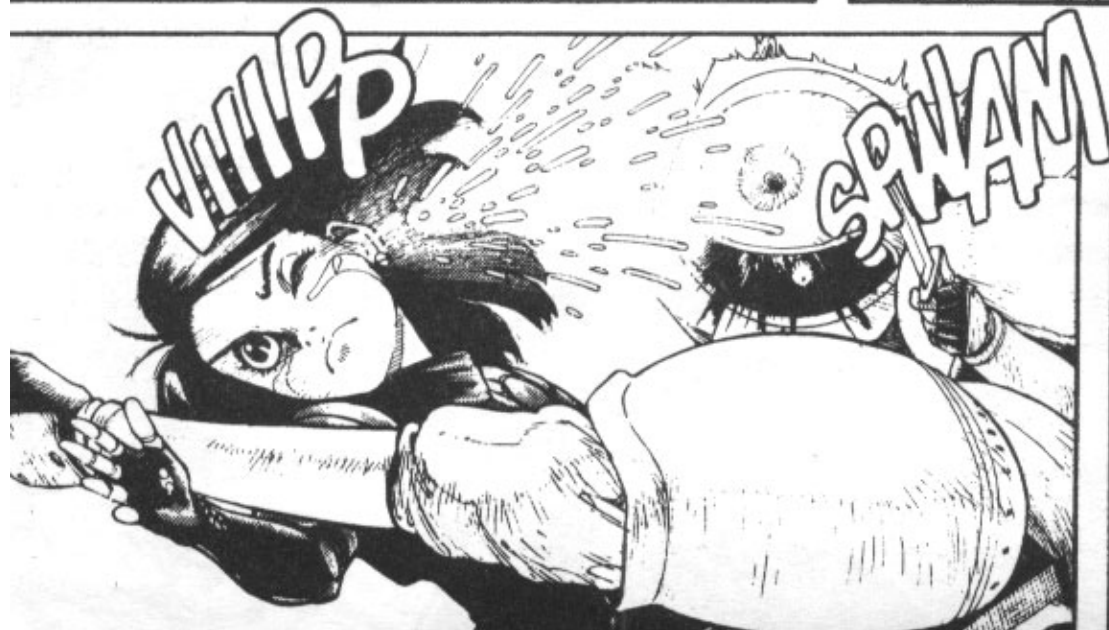














WH-WHAT...?!

SKOK

MY  
FINGER...  
A KNIFE!?

STISH

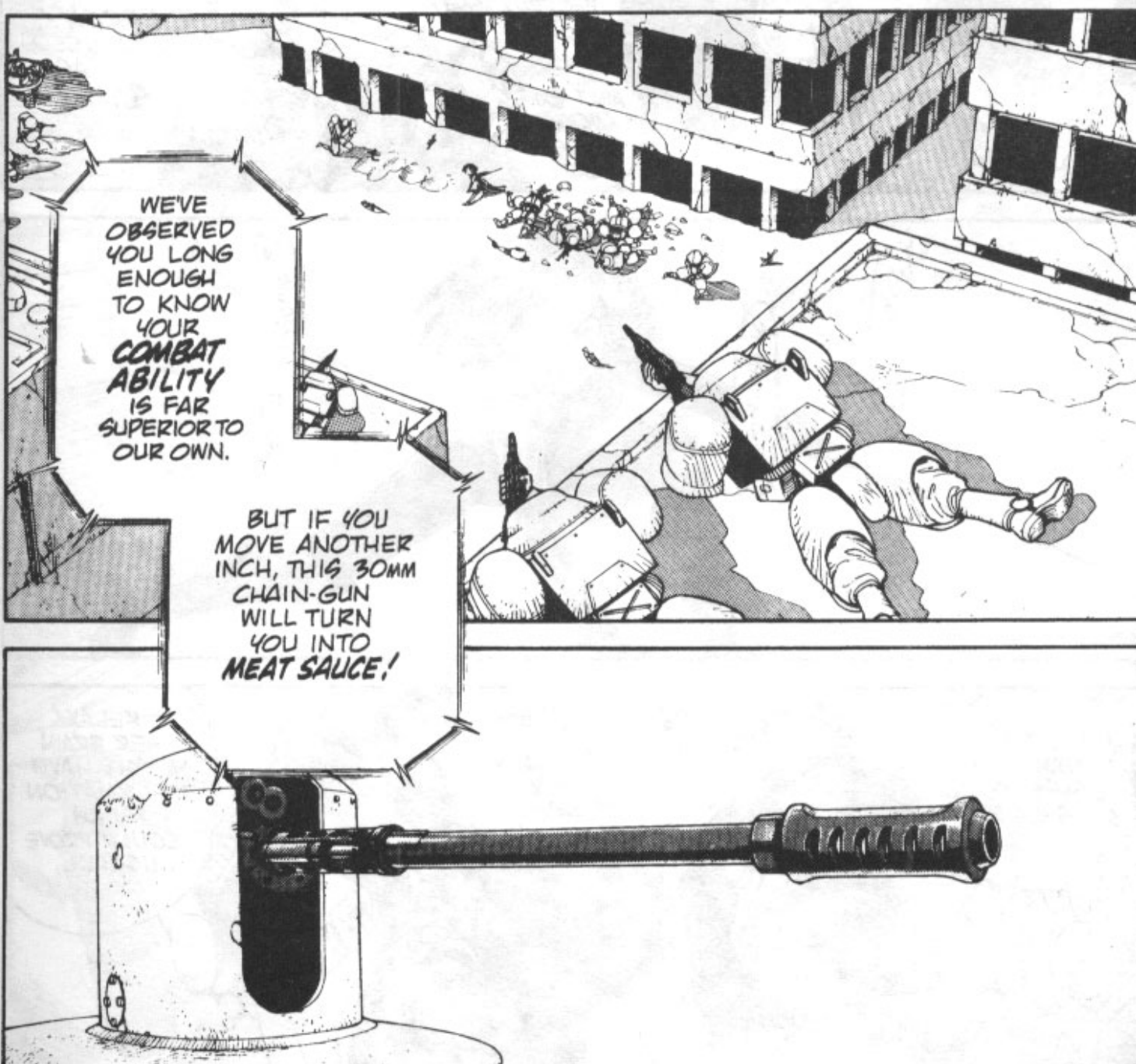
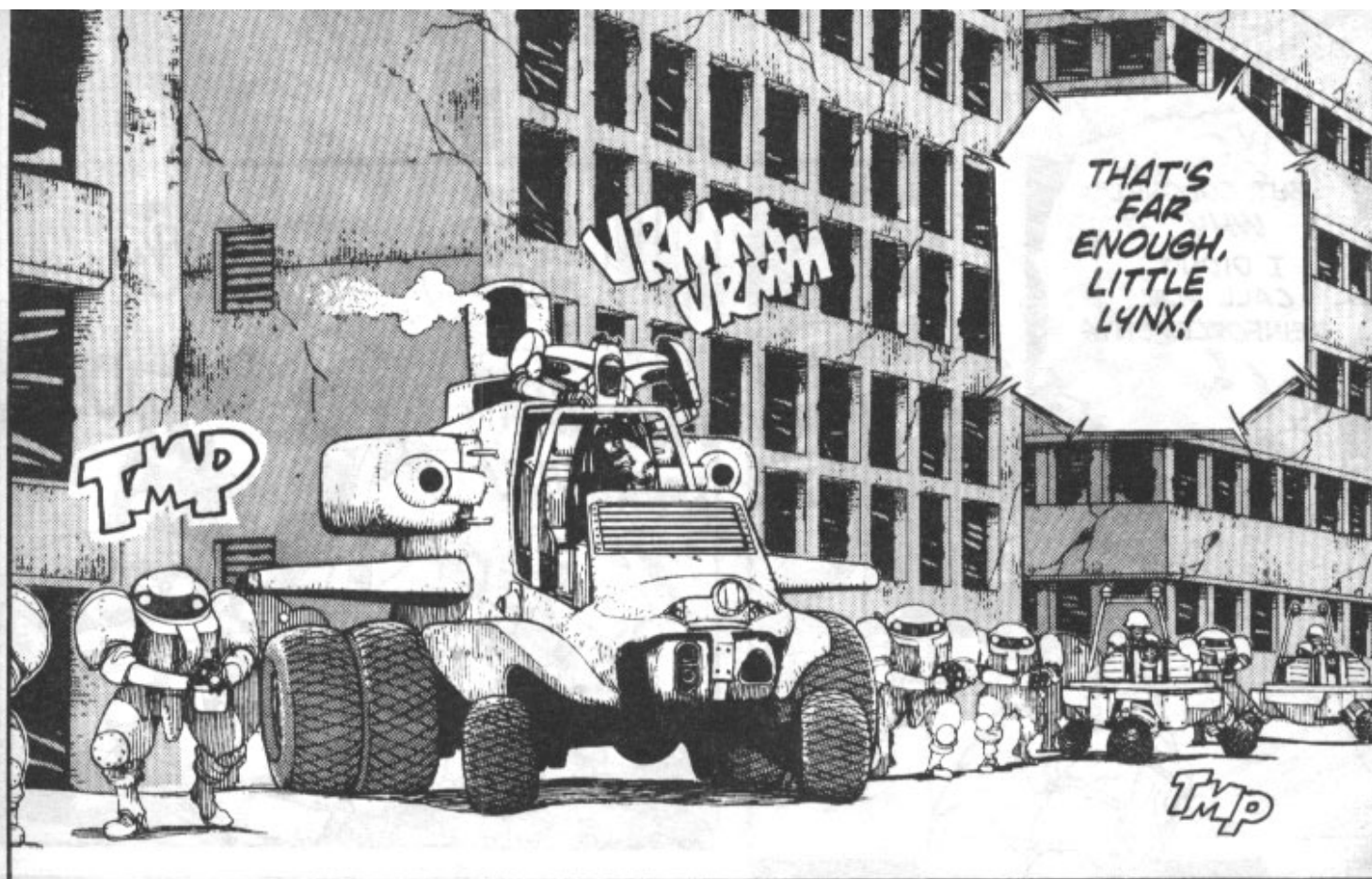
FWA  
NG

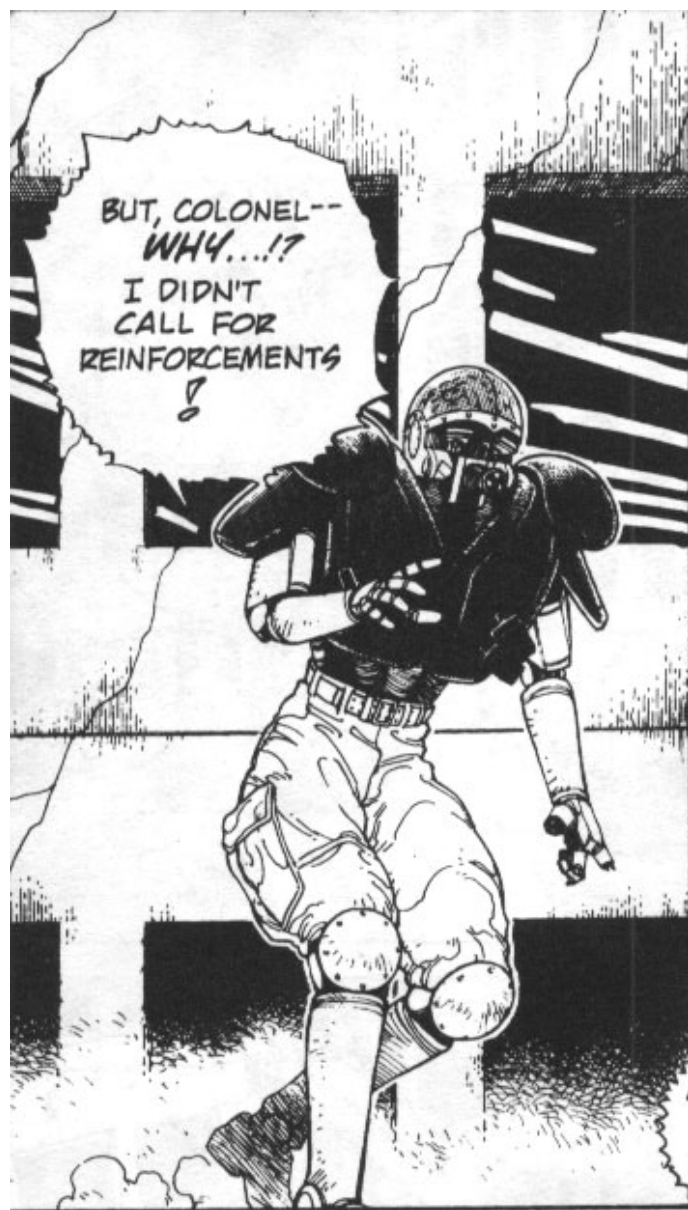
SKA  
NG



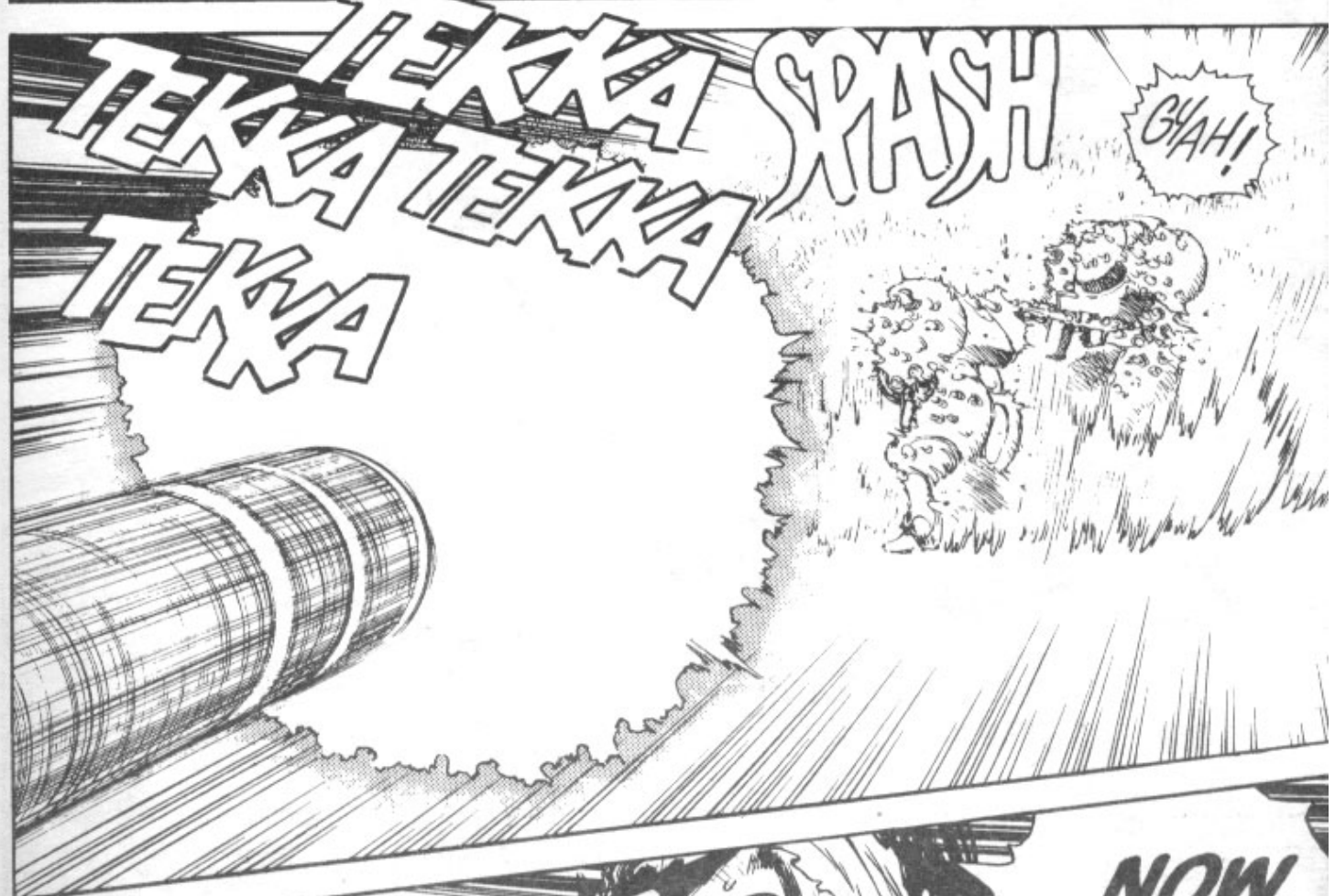
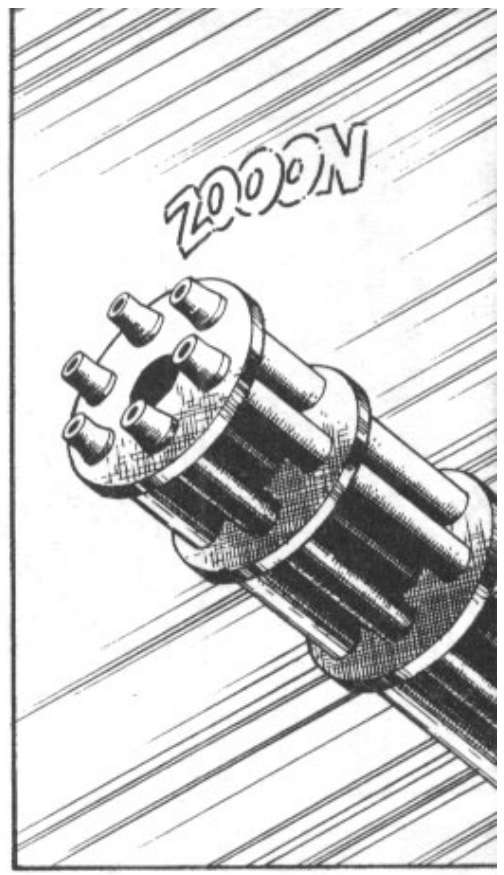
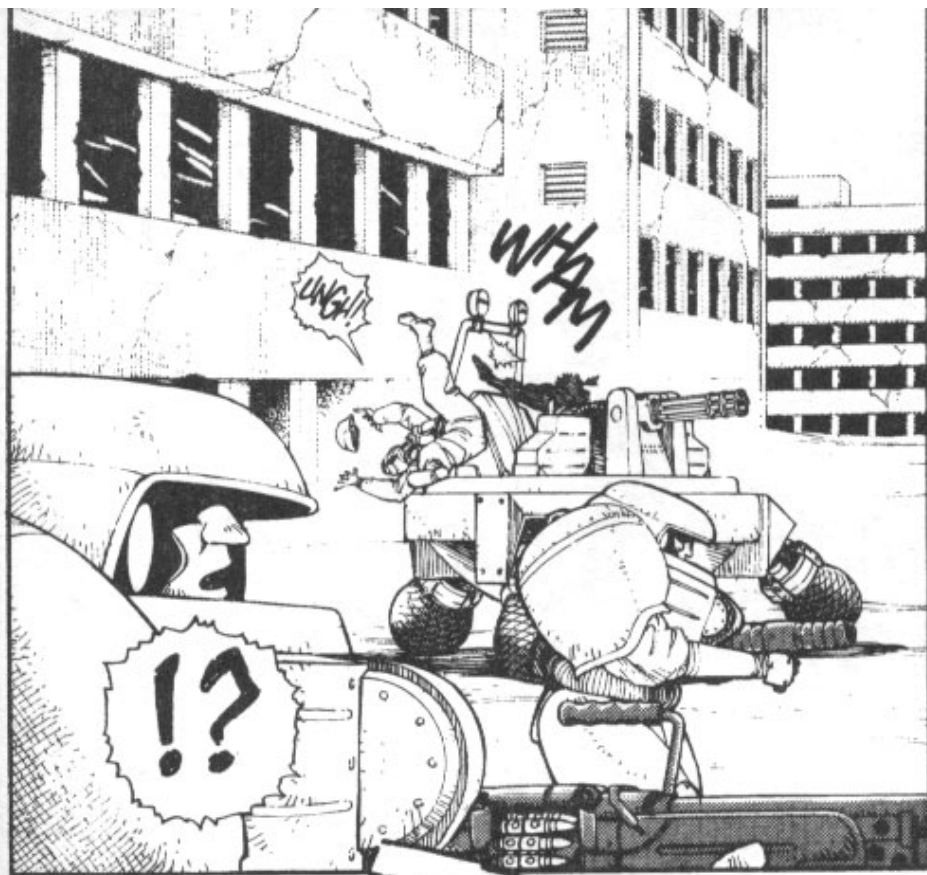
















LIKE YOLG  
SAID, I DON'T  
CARE WHAT  
HAPPENS TO  
TIPHARES, THE  
FACTORY, OR  
BARJACK  
!

BUT I  
WON'T LET  
YOU HARM  
ALITA!

TEKKATEKKA

HA  
HA  
HA  
HA!

KSH KSH KSH

ARACHNO-

--ACTIVATE  
!

RETREAT!  
RETREAT!

TEKKATEKKA

BLAM BLAM

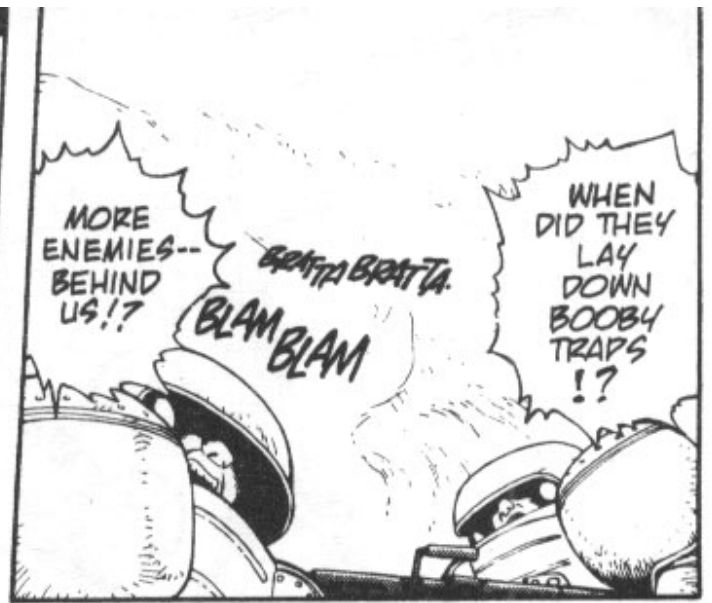
VRRRNNNN

KOTI TITIT

DEED

DING

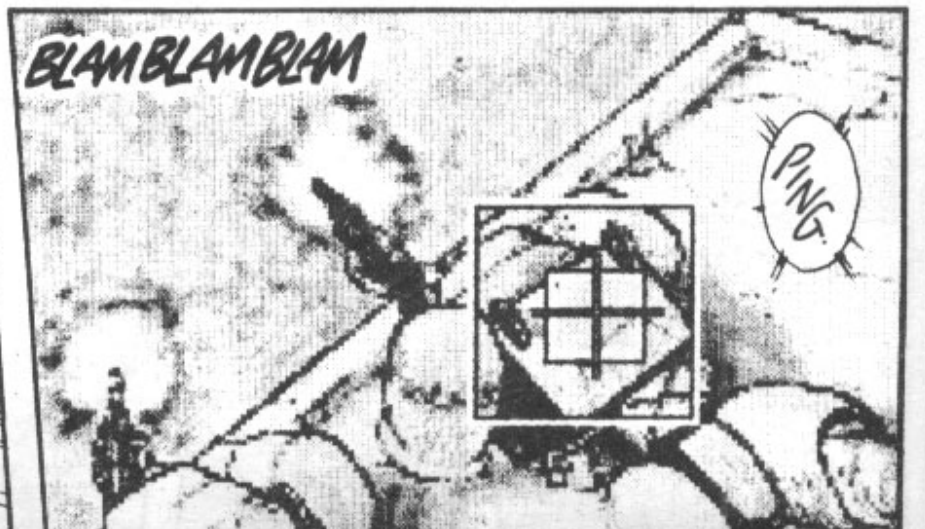
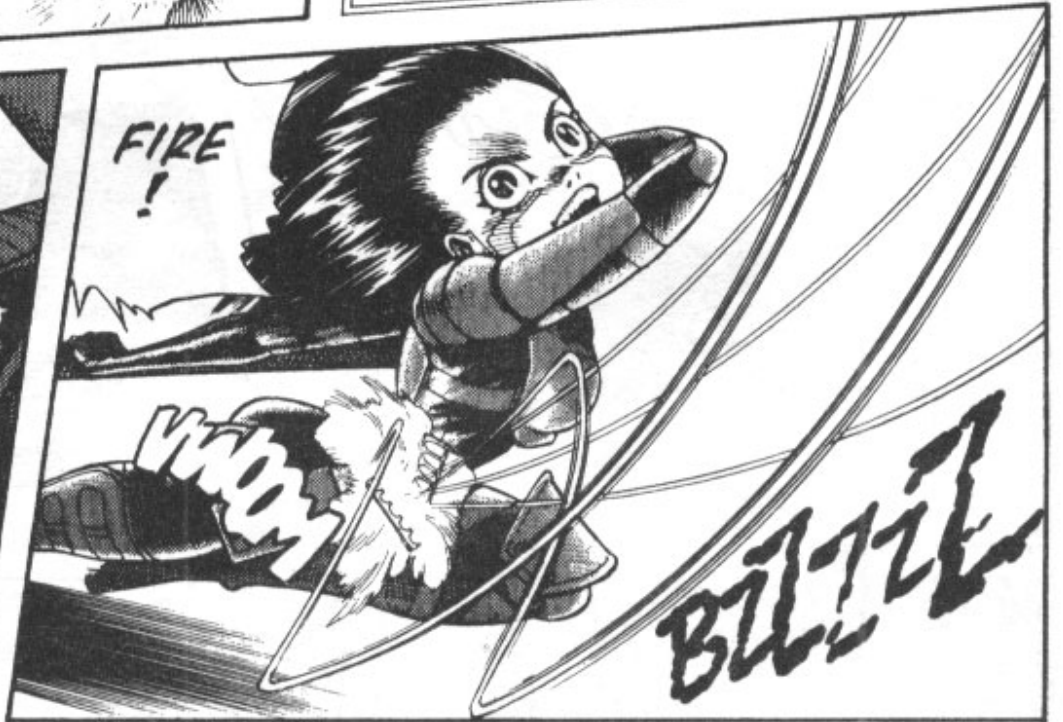
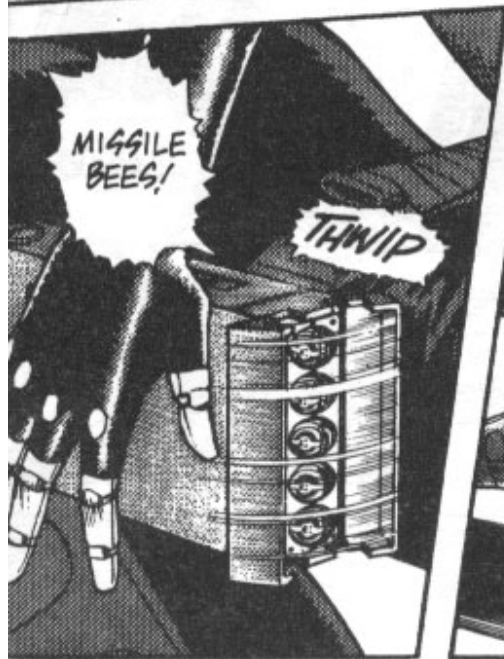
BOOOON



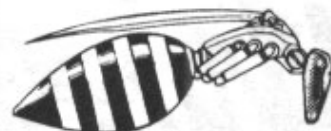
### ARACHNO ✕

ONE OF THE SPECIAL DEVICES  
USED BY THE TUNED. A TIPHAREAN  
INSECTOID BOMB, THE ARACHNO  
CAN BE USED AS A BOOBY TRAP VIA  
INTERNAL PROGRAMMING OR RE-  
MOTE COMMANDS, OR FOR OTHER  
TACTICAL USES.

(AS STORED  
IN PACK)



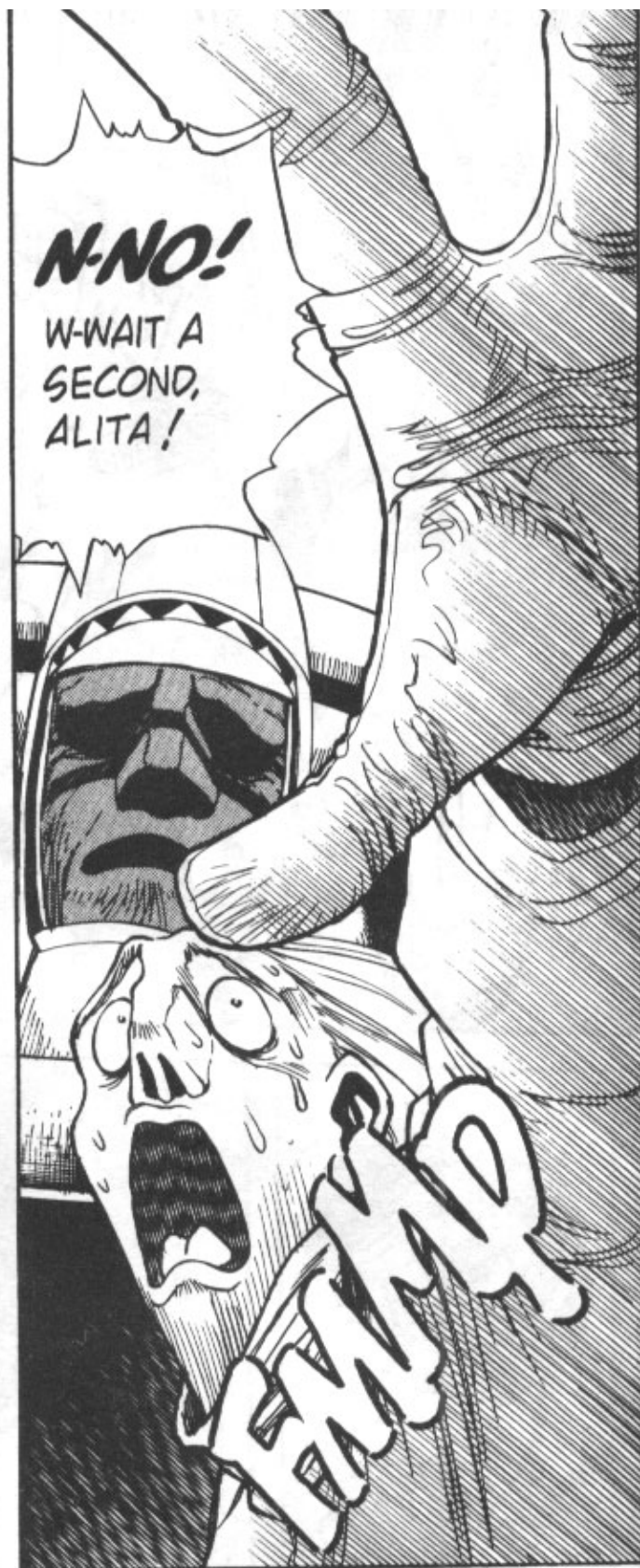




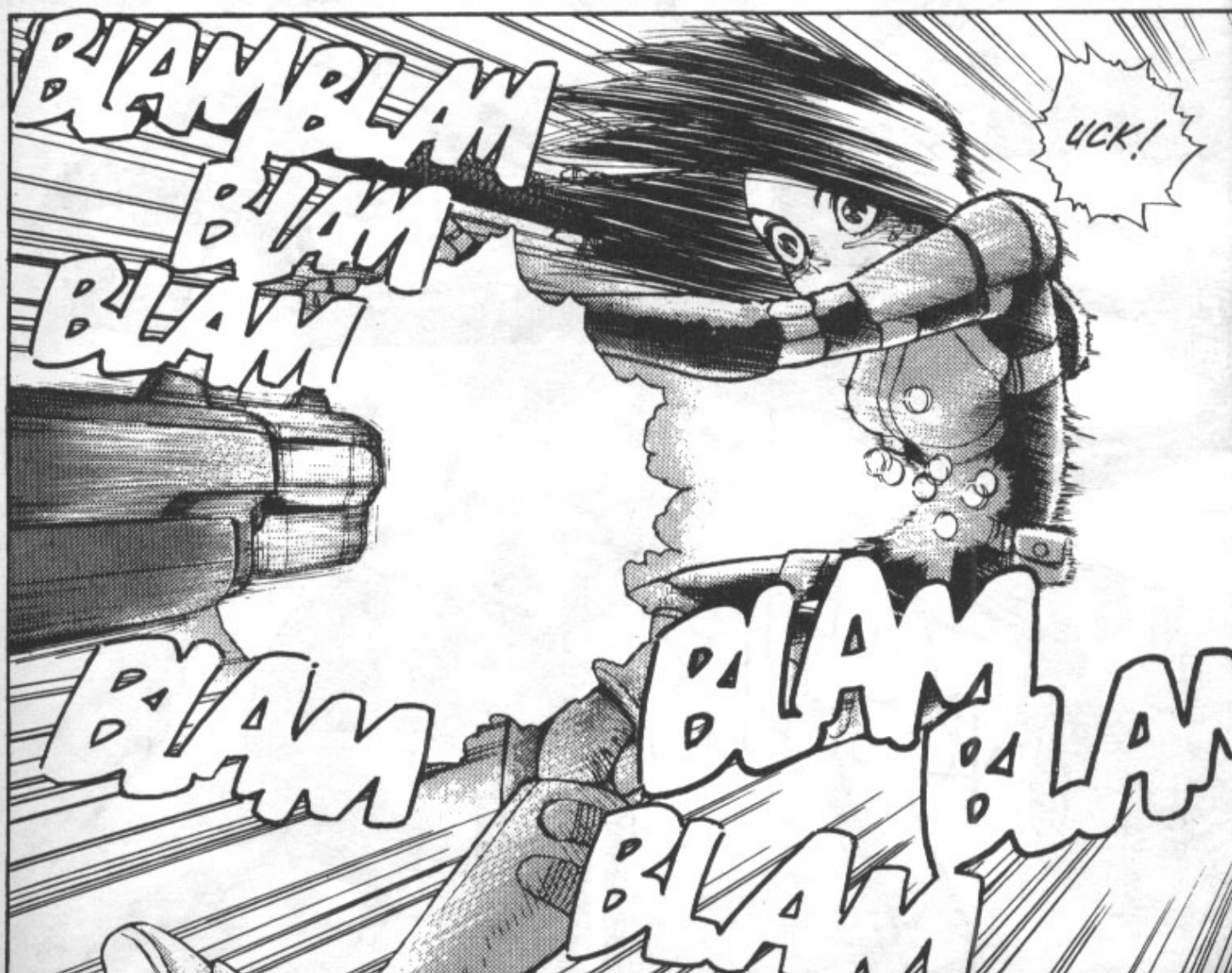
# MISSILE BEE ✖

ANOTHER OF THE SPECIAL  
DEVICES ISSUED TO THE TUNED.  
A BEE-SHAPED CYBORG MIS-  
SILE CAPABLE OF INDEPEN-  
DENT TARGET SELECTION, AS  
WELL AS PRECISE TARGETING.











HA, HA,  
HA...  
I GUESS  
FRIENDS  
ARE REAL  
IMPORTANT,  
EH, YOLG  
?

EH...  
EHEH-  
EH...



KACHIK

UNGH





4-4OLG...  
WHAT ARE  
YOU...?



I-I HAVEN'T  
DONE  
ANYTHING  
WRONG...  
I-I JUST  
W-WANTED  
TO SIDE  
WITH THE  
B-BIG GUYS...

EH  
HEH

4-YOU'RE  
PROBABLY  
THINKING  
I'M A  
C-COWARD...



...B-BUT  
A-A-LITA  
AND  
F-FIGURE...  
YOU BOTH  
H-HAVE  
STRENGTH  
AND  
C-COURAGE...

EHEHEH

B-BUT WHAT AB-BOUT  
A W-WEAKLING LIKE ME?  
WH-WHAT AM I  
S-SUPPOSED TO DO?



F-FREEDOM  
IS  
SOMETHING  
ONLY THE  
ST-STRONG  
CAN HAVE!

I-I'D RATHER  
HAVE A  
D-DOG COLLAR  
T-THAN  
F-FREEDOM!

**KO!G!**

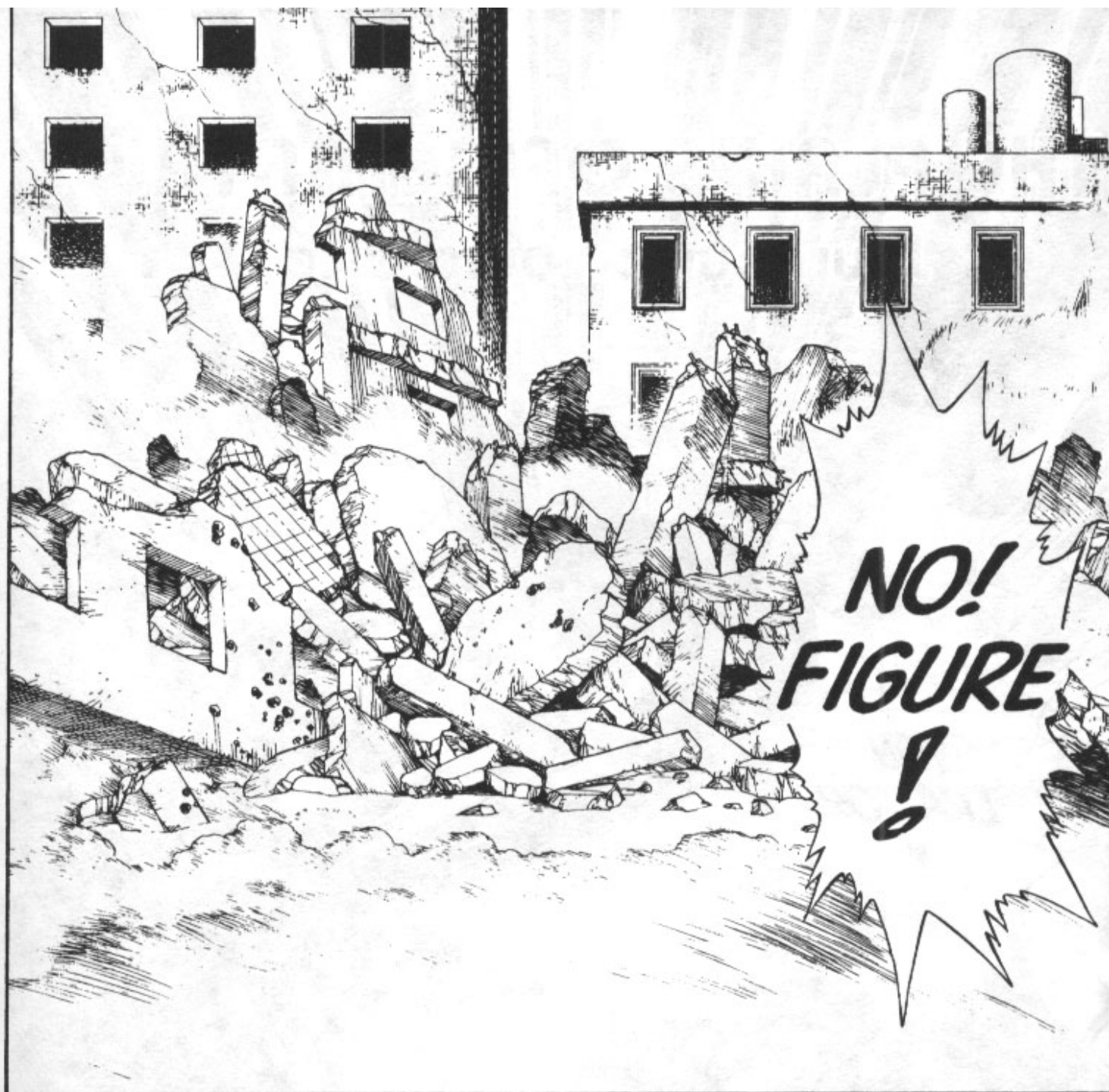












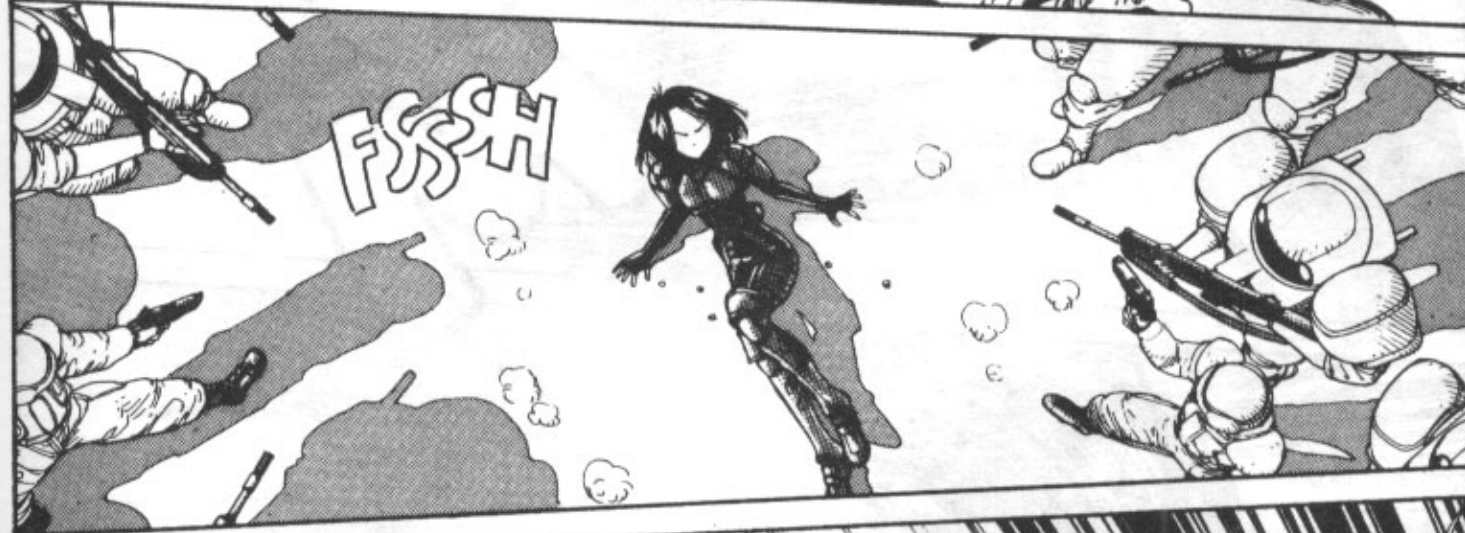
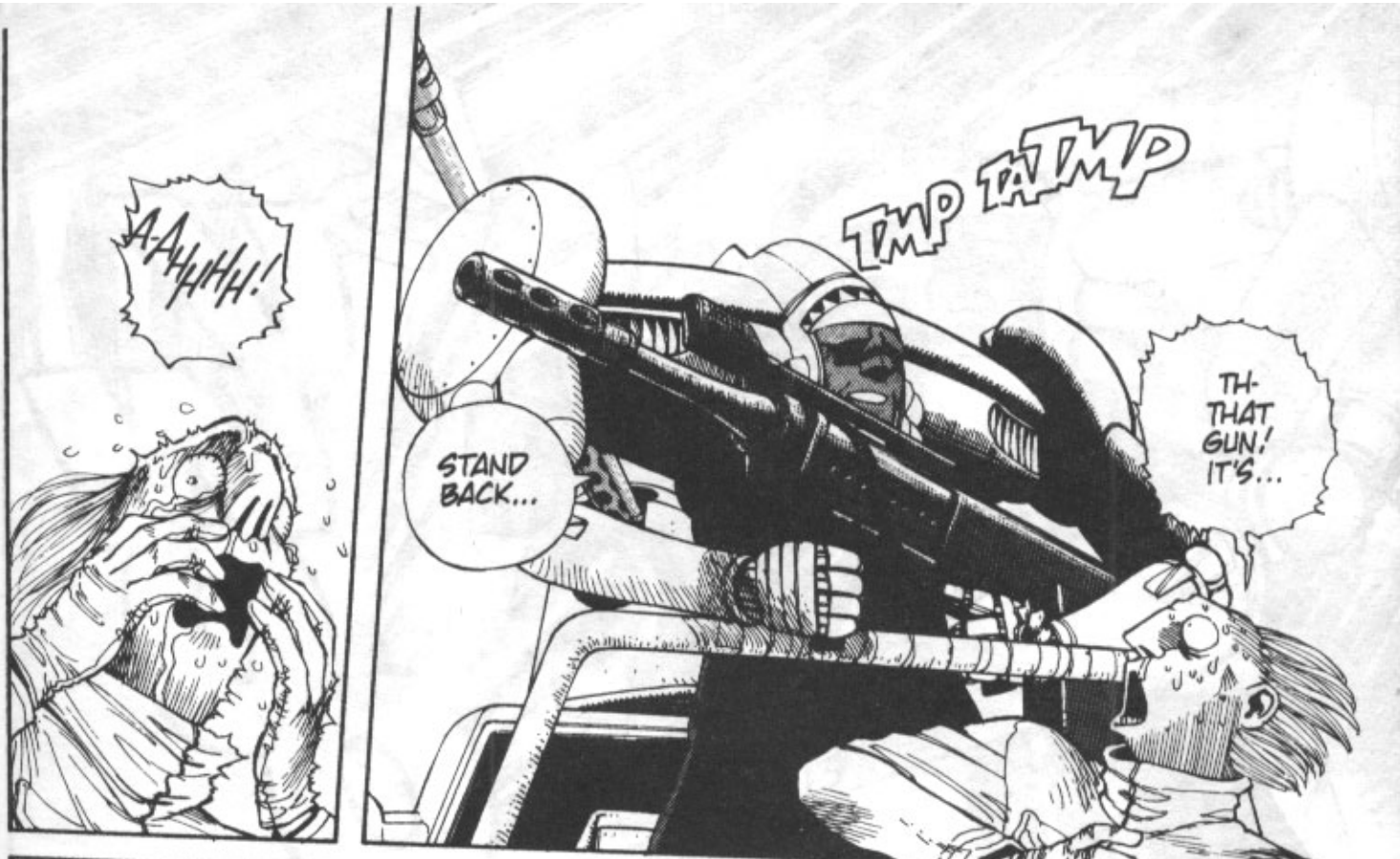
# THE PLAINS OF BETRAYAL

## Journey 5: Cowardice

YOU  
TRAITOR  
!

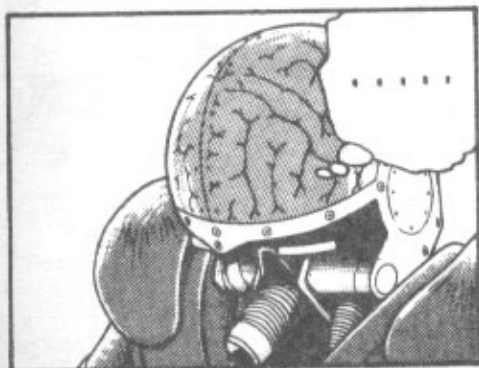
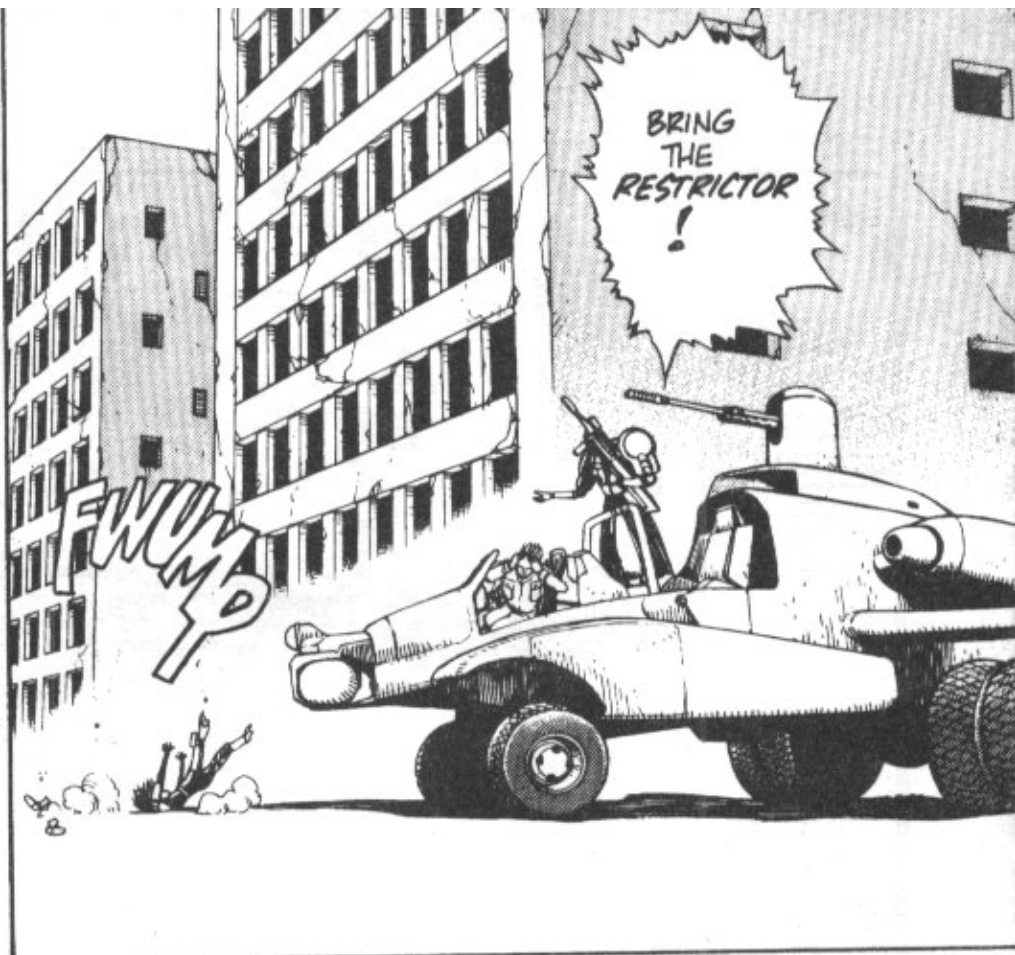


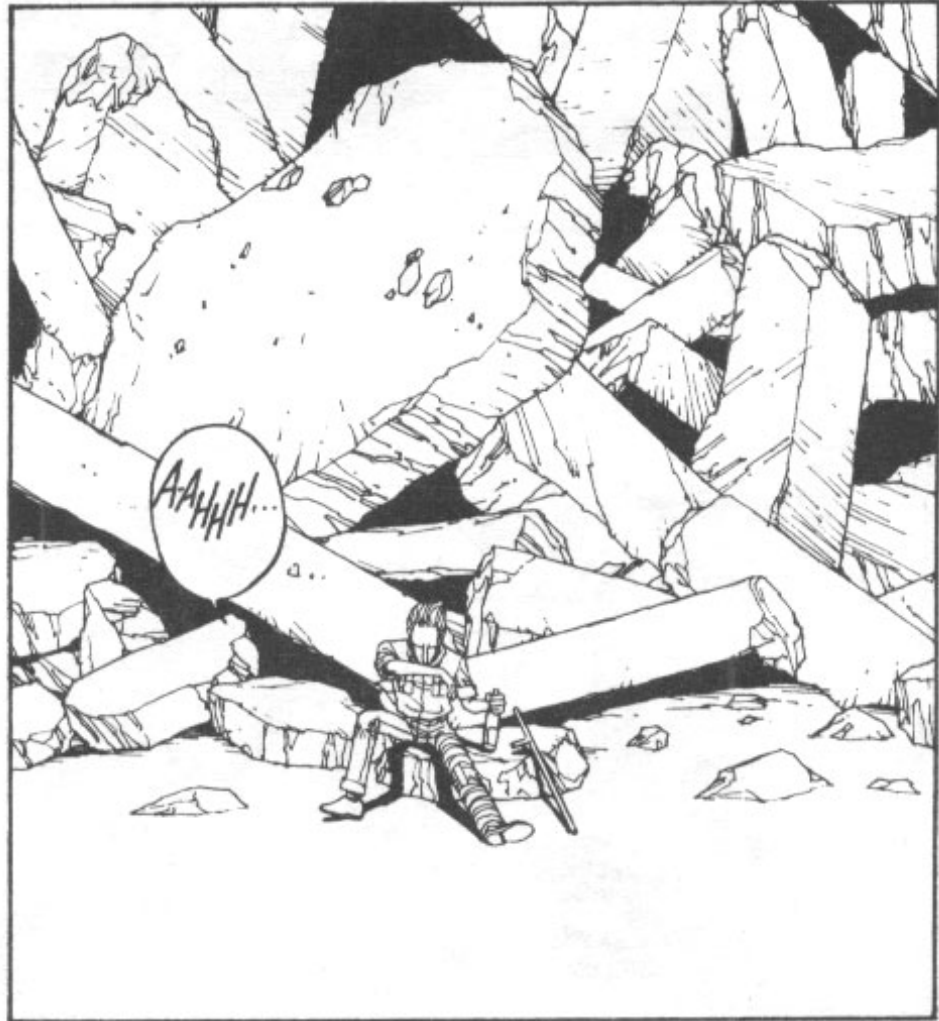
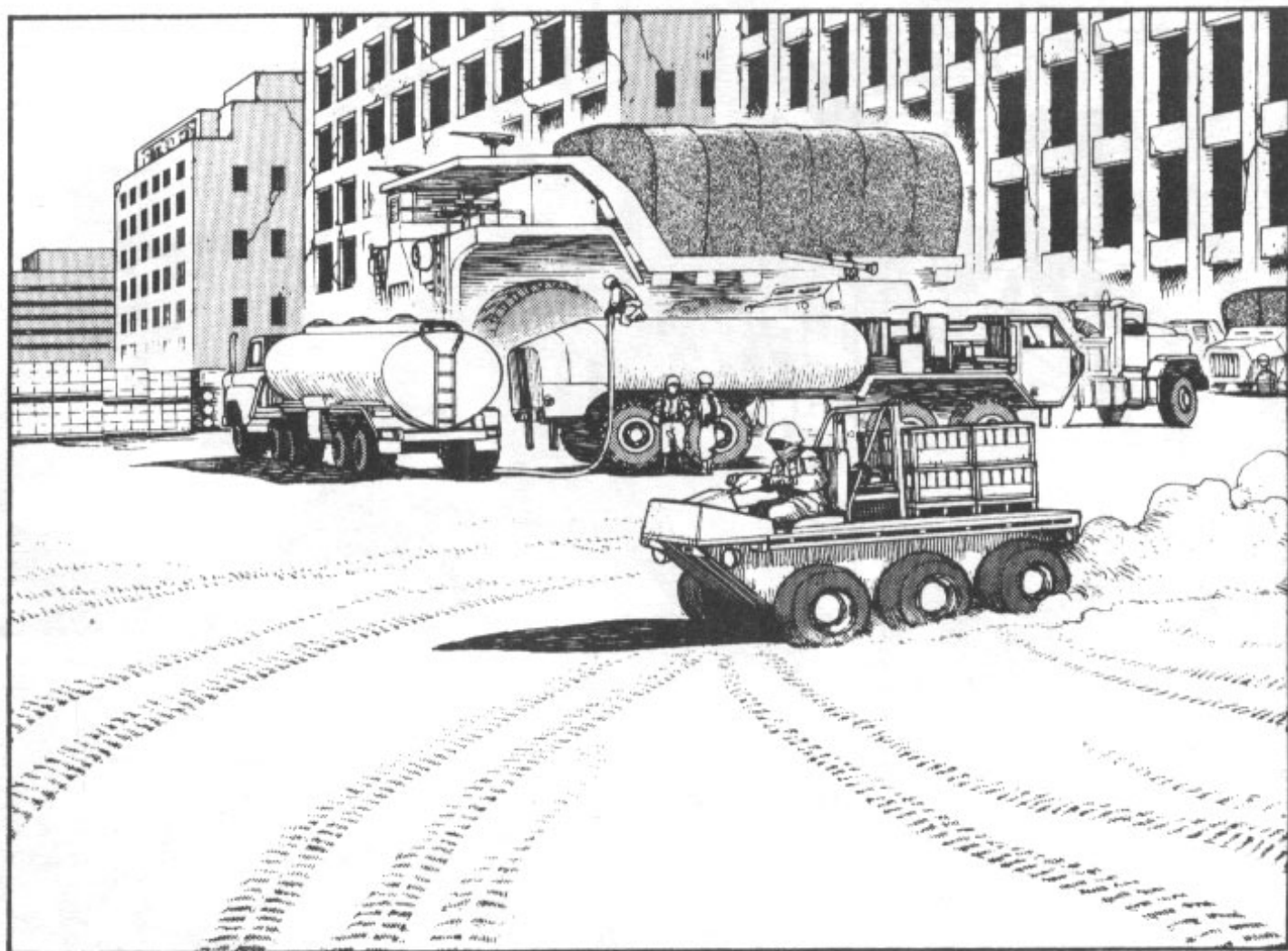




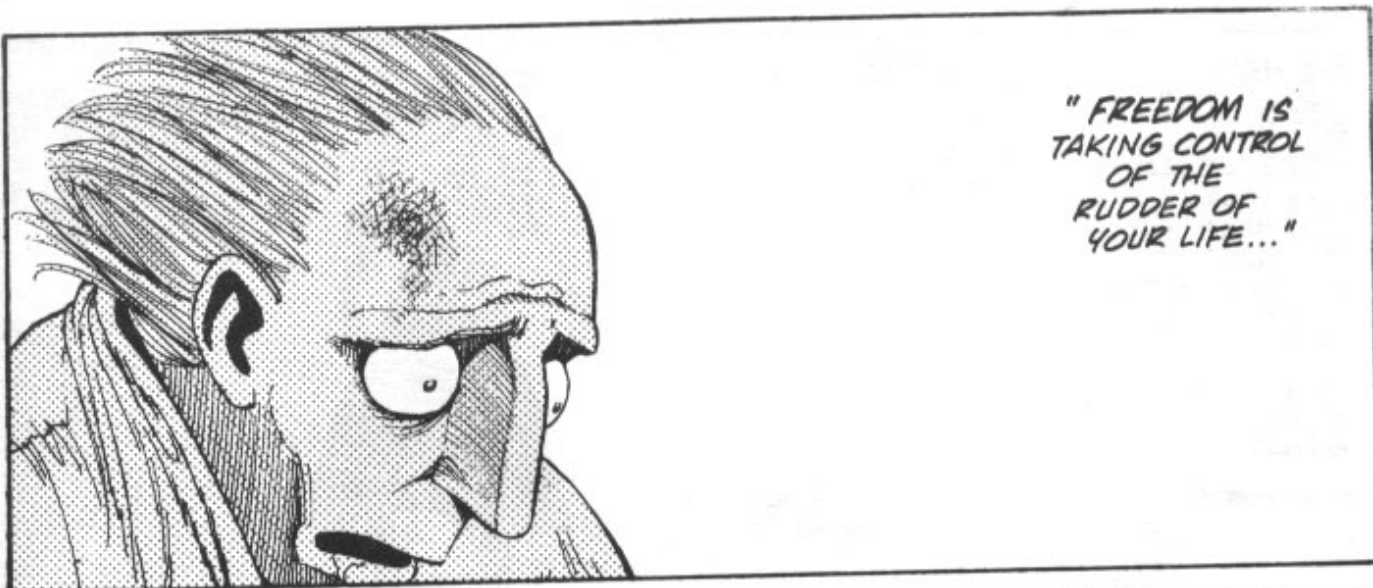












"FREEDOM IS  
TAKING CONTROL  
OF THE  
RUDDER OF  
YOUR LIFE..."

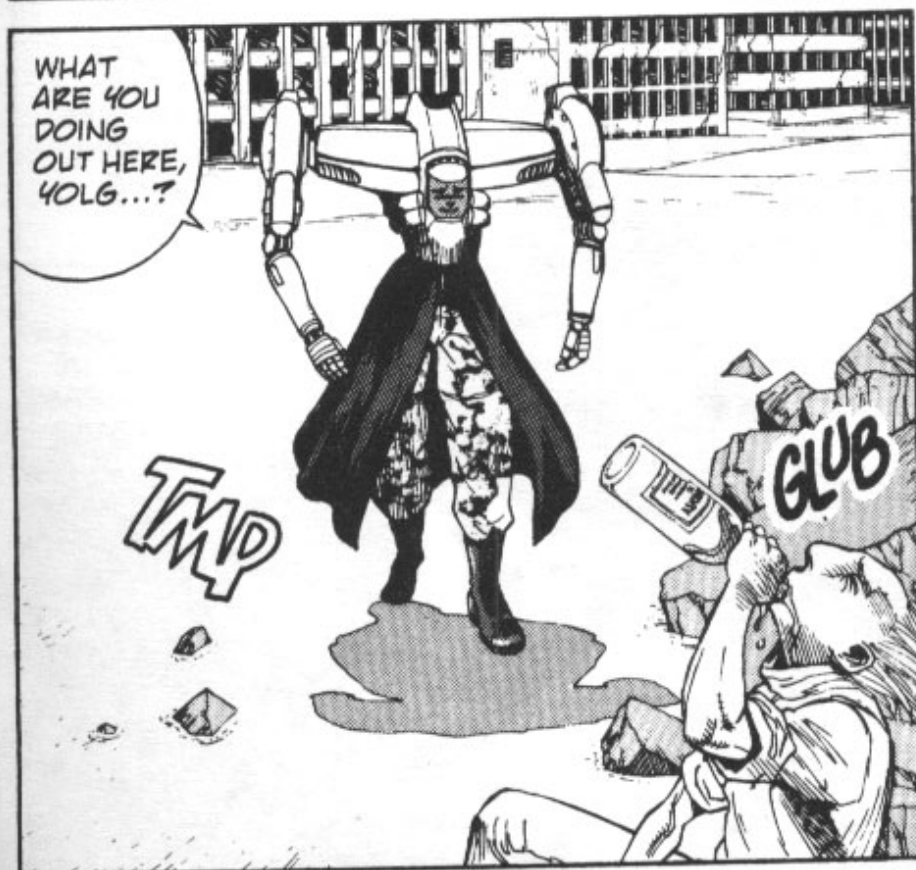


"...YOLG'S GOT  
A WIFE AND  
KID WAITIN'  
FOR HIM, SO  
WHY DON'T  
YOU LAY OFF..."



I-I'M  
SORRY,  
FIGURE...

FUP



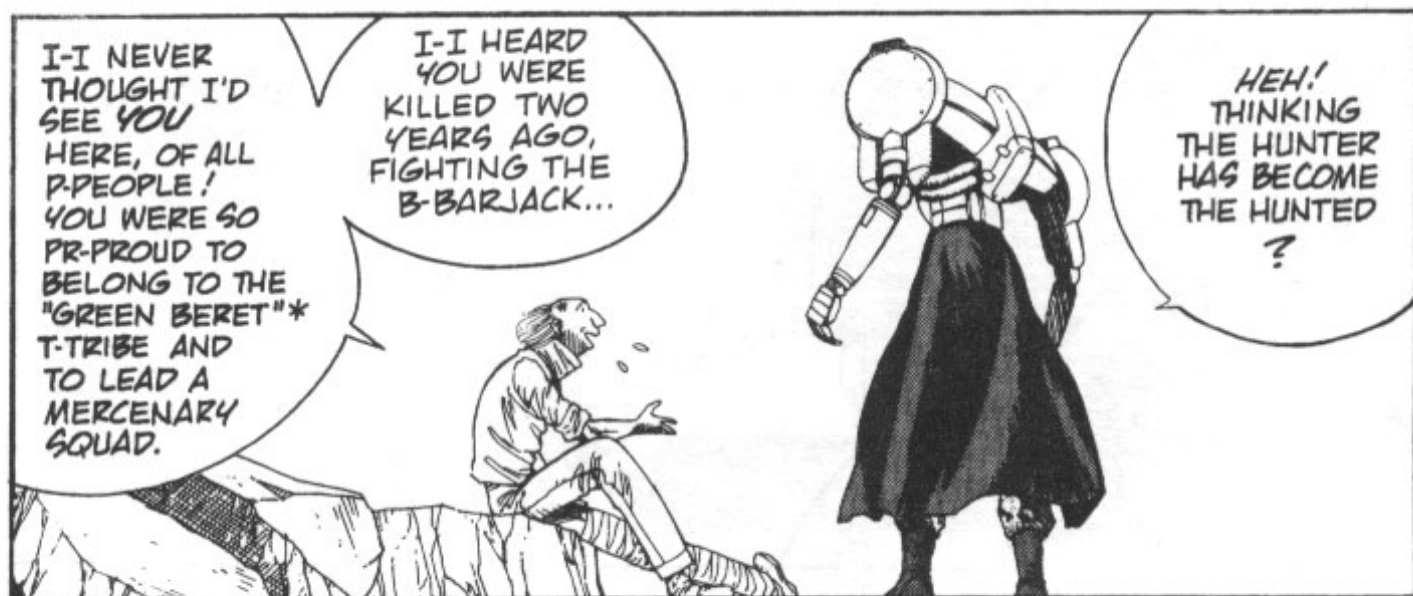
WHAT  
ARE YOU  
DOING  
OUT HERE,  
YOLG...?

TWP

GLUB



C-COLONEL  
BOZZLE...!



I-I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE YOU HERE, OF ALL P-PEOPLE! YOU WERE SO PR-PROUD TO BELONG TO THE "GREEN BERET"\* T-TRIBE AND TO LEAD A MERCENARY SQUAD.

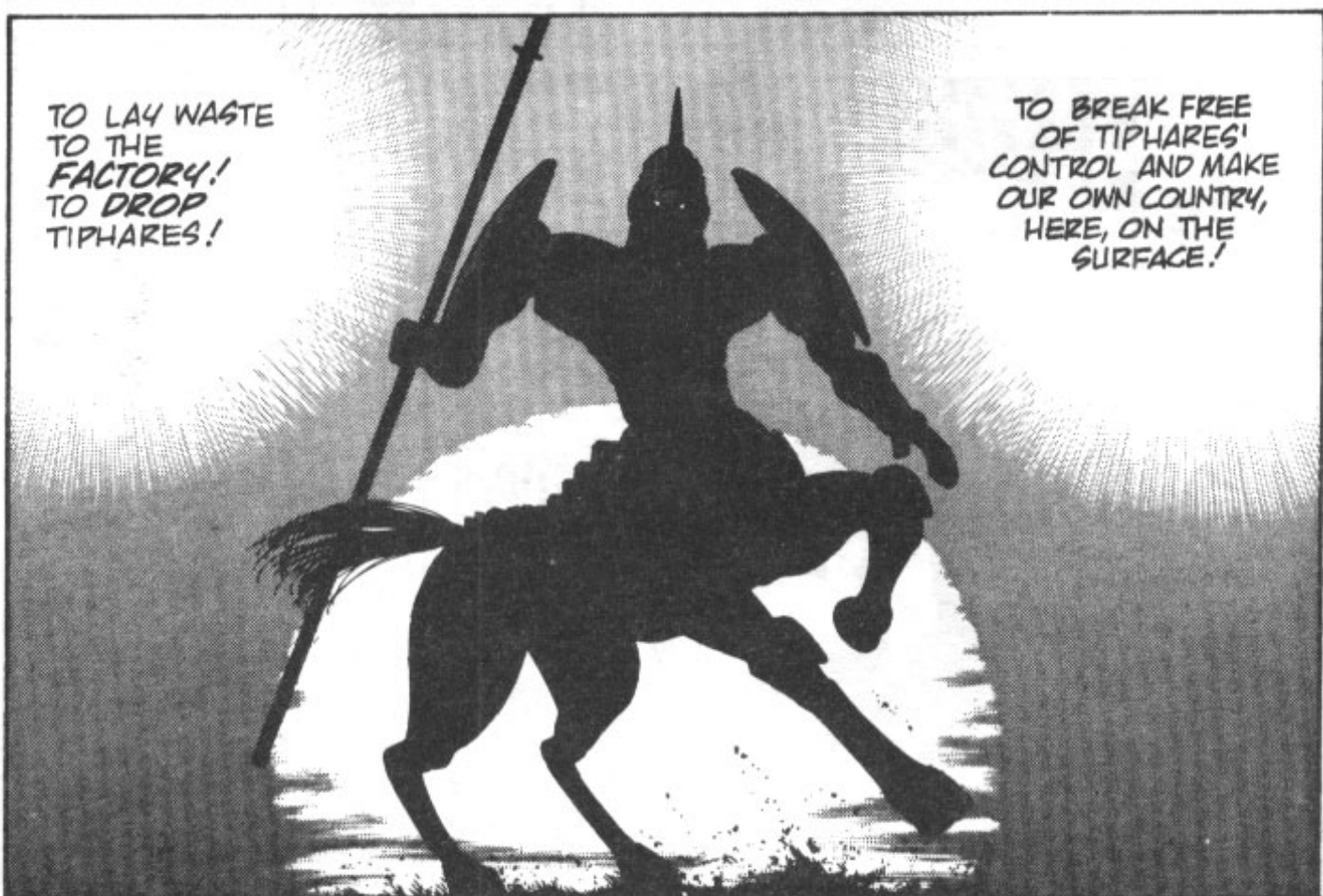
I-I HEARD YOU WERE KILLED TWO YEARS AGO, FIGHTING THE B-BARJACK...

HEH! THINKING THE HUNTER HAS BECOME THE HUNTED?



UNTIL I WENT UP AGAINST THE BARJACK, I THOUGHT IT WAS JUST A NEW GROUP OF BRIGANDS...BUT AFTER MY DEFEAT, I REALIZED I WAS MISTAKEN.

I SAW HIM-- THE GREAT LEADER, DEN-- AND I LEARNED OF HIS AMBITION!

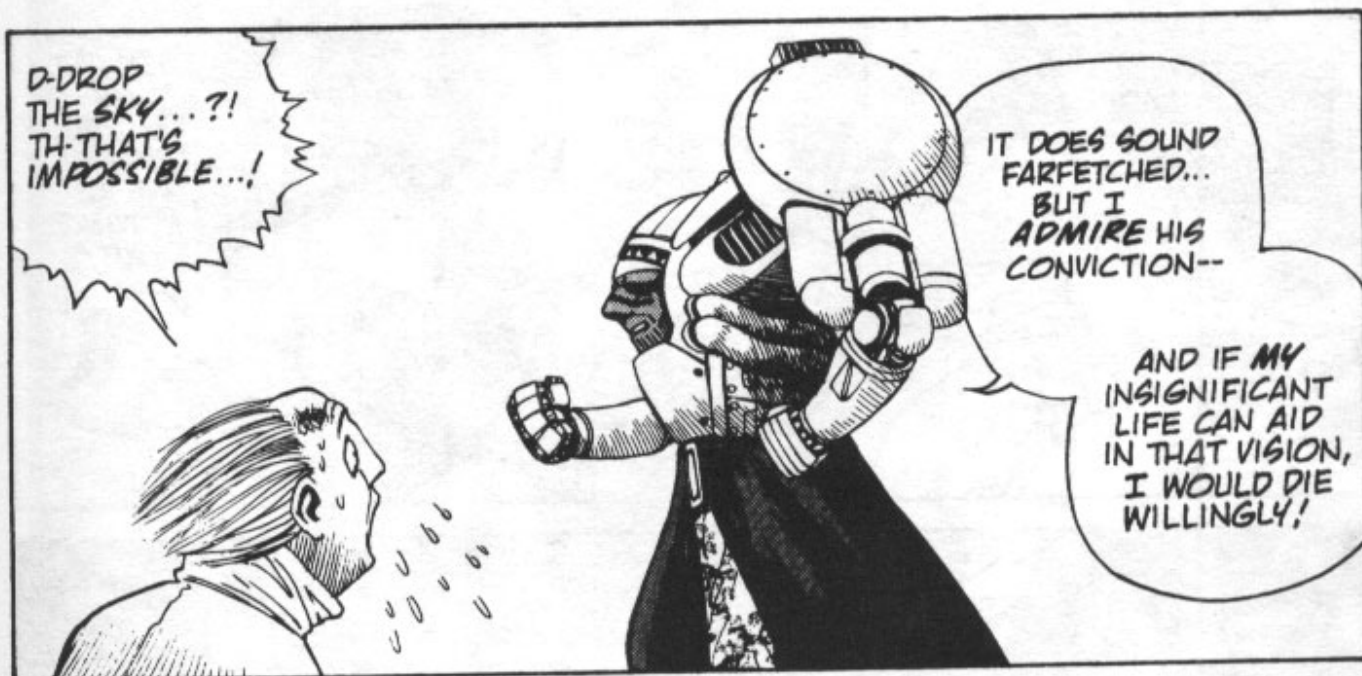


TO LAY WASTE TO THE FACTORY! TO DROP TIPHARES!

TO BREAK FREE OF TIPHARES' CONTROL AND MAKE OUR OWN COUNTRY, HERE, ON THE SURFACE!

\*GREEN BERET: ONCE THE U.S. ARMY'S SPECIAL FORCES, NOW A TRIBE OF HIGHLY SKILLED WARRIORS.





D-DROP  
THE SKY...?!  
TH-THAT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE...!

IT DOES SOUND  
FARFETCHED...  
BUT I  
ADMIRE HIS  
CONVICTION--

AND IF MY  
INSIGNIFICANT  
LIFE CAN AID  
IN THAT VISION,  
I WOULD DIE  
WILLINGLY!



IT IS DESTINY  
THAT WE  
HAVE MET  
AGAIN, YOLG!  
LET'S FIGHT  
FOR FREEDOM,  
SIDE BY  
SIDE...

E-  
EHEH-  
EH...  
I-I  
HAVE  
TO--



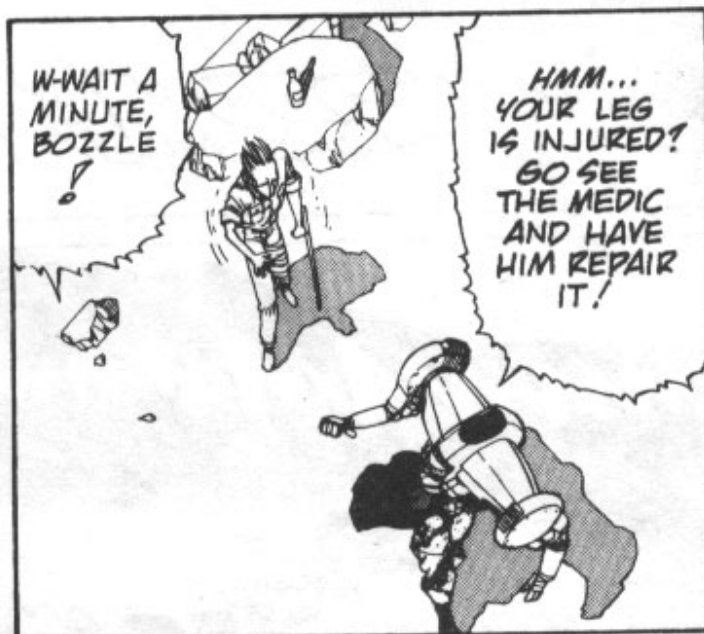
WE'RE ON  
OUR WAY  
TO ATTACK  
FACTORY  
FARM 22!



!!



F-FARM 22...  
TH-THAT'S  
WHERE M-MY  
WIFE AND  
KID ARE...

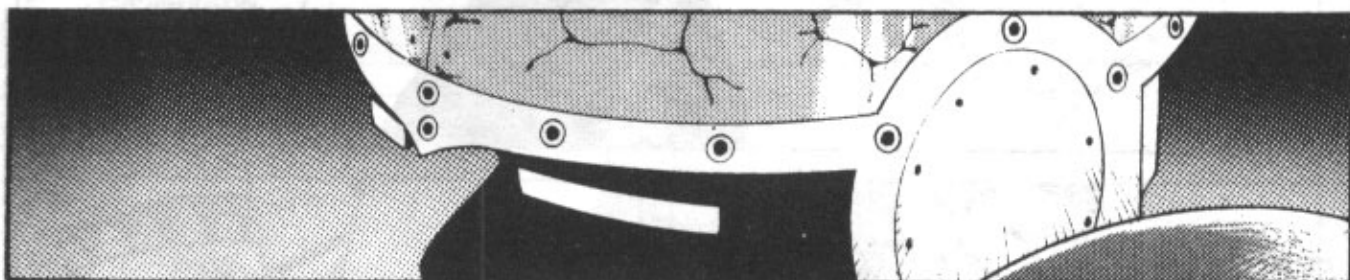


W-WAIT A  
MINUTE,  
BOZZLE  
!

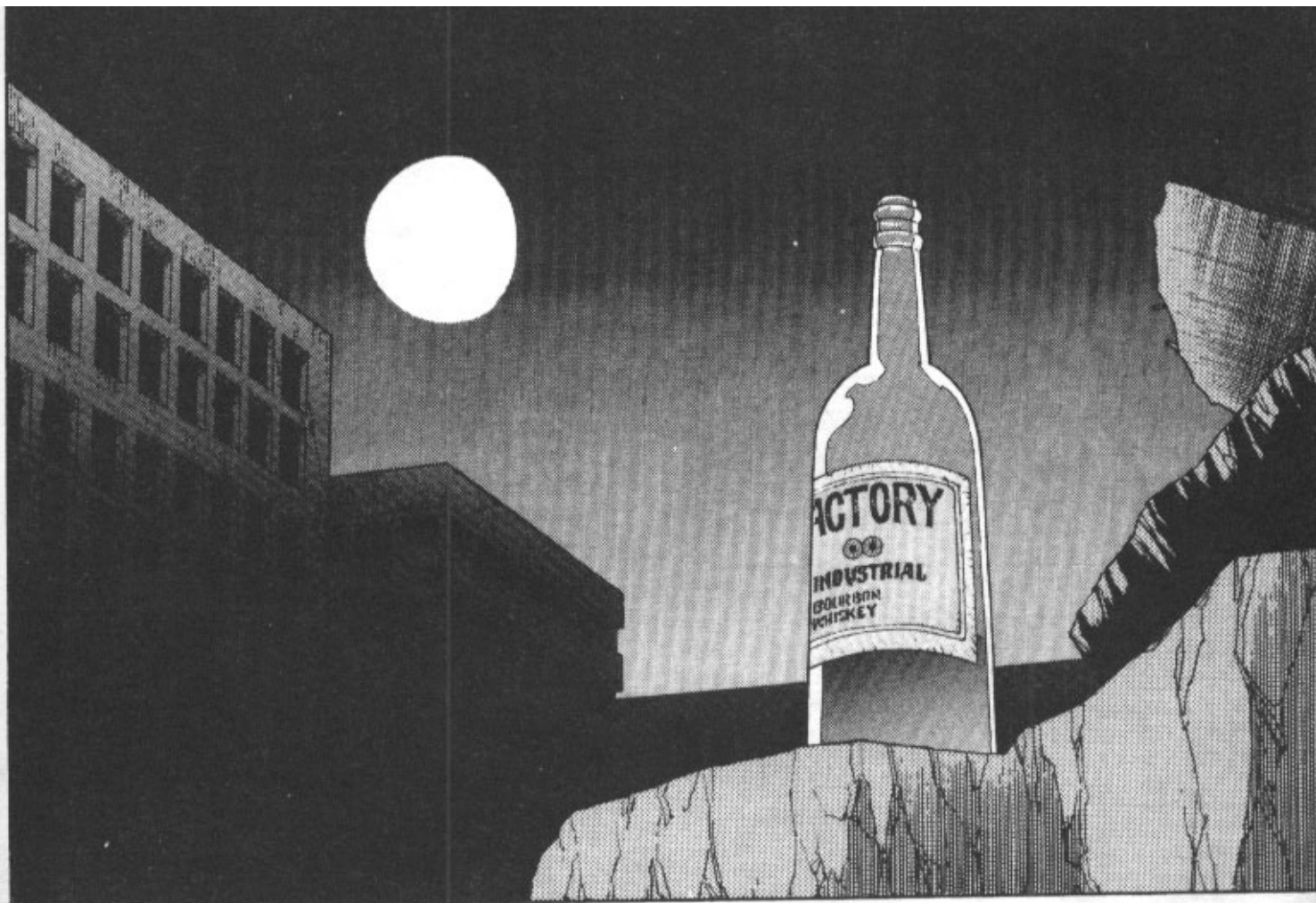
HMM...  
YOUR LEG  
IS INJURED?  
GO SEE  
THE MEDIC  
AND HAVE  
HIM REPAIR  
IT!



P-PLEASE  
LISTEN...!

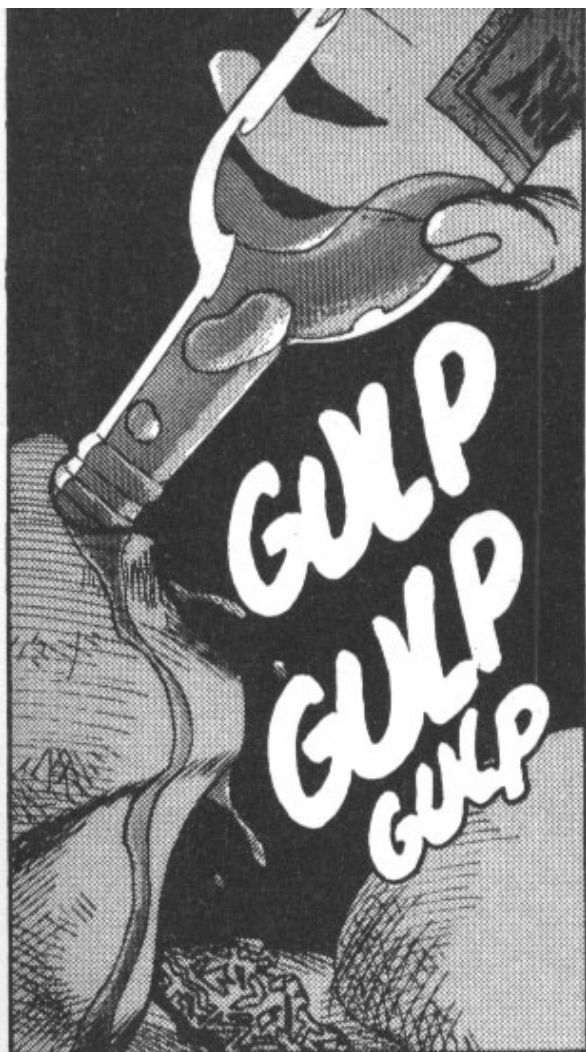


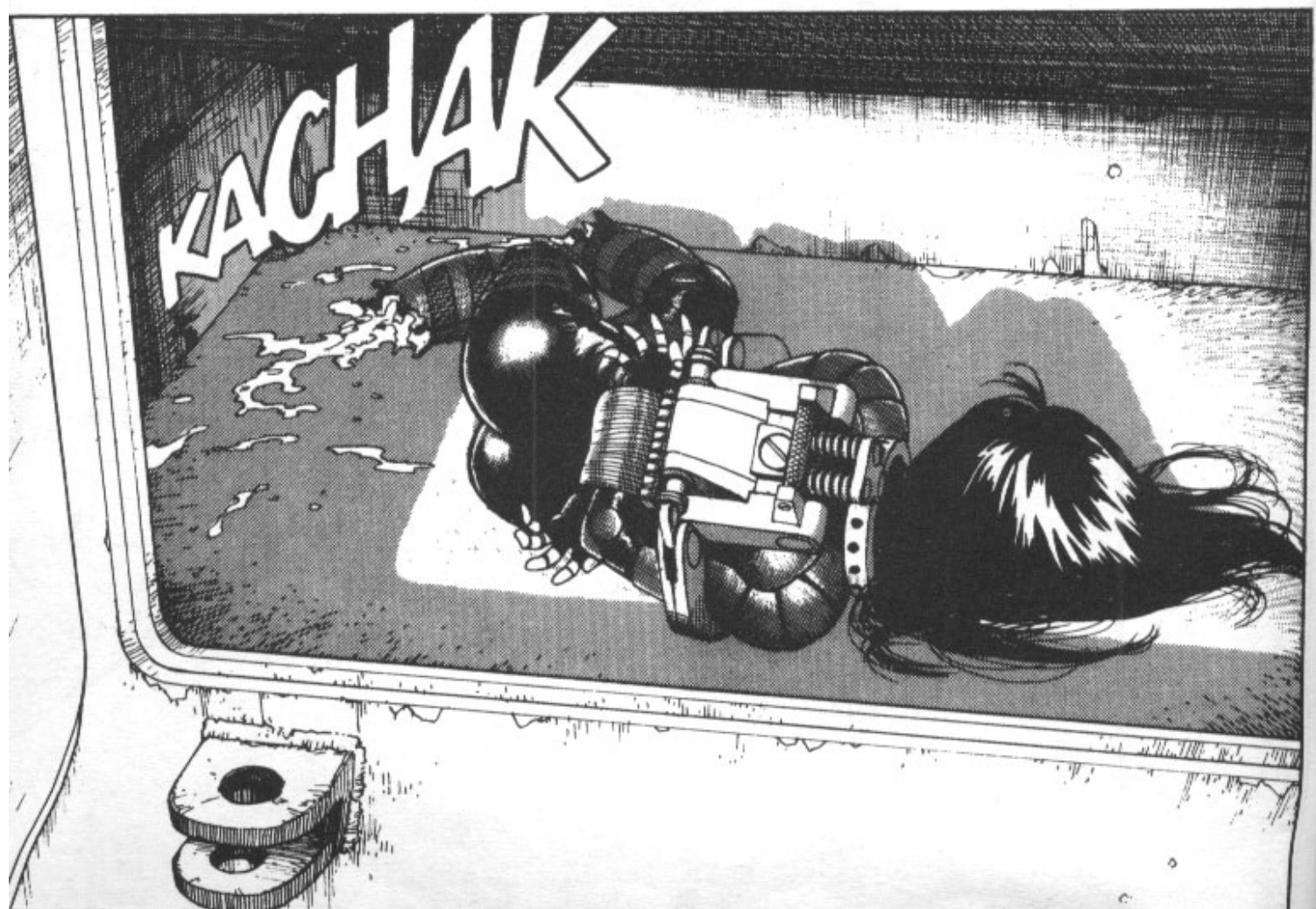




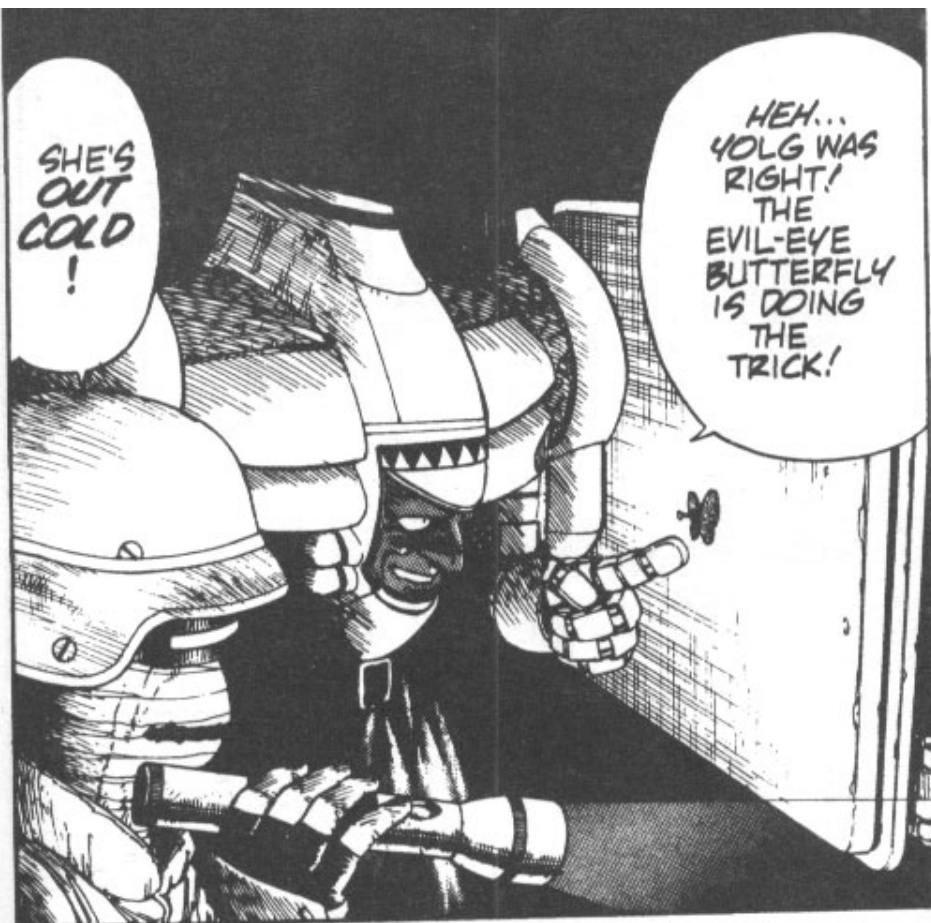












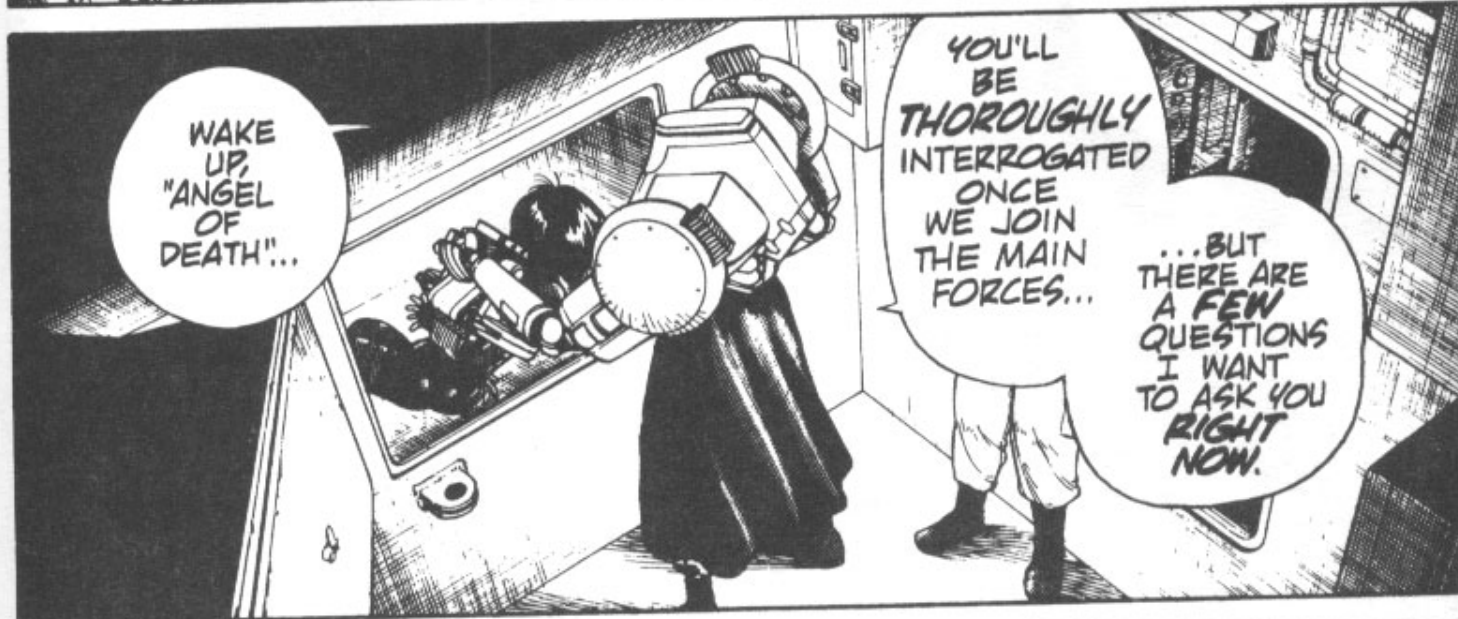
SHE'S  
OUT  
COLD  
!

HEH...  
YOLG WAS  
RIGHT!  
THE  
EVIL-EYE  
BUTTERFLY  
IS DOING  
THE  
TRICK!



WAKE  
UP!

UGH...



WAKE  
UP,  
"ANGEL  
OF  
DEATH"...

YOU'LL  
BE  
THOROUGHLY  
INTERROGATED  
ONCE  
WE JOIN  
THE MAIN  
FORCES...

...BUT  
THERE ARE  
A FEW  
QUESTIONS  
I WANT  
TO ASK YOU  
RIGHT  
NOW.



FORTY-  
EIGHT  
HOURS...

WHAT  
?



IT'S BEEN  
TWO  
DAYS  
SINCE  
I LOST  
CONTACT  
WITH  
TIPHARES...

THAT MEANS...  
AS ONE OF  
THE TUNED...  
I'VE BEEN CAST  
AWAY BY  
TIPHARES...



OH...?

heh

TH-THERE'S  
NO HOPE...  
FIGURE IS  
DEAD...AND MY  
MIND WILL  
PROBABLY BE  
**RAPED**  
OF ITS  
INFORMATION--  
AND THEN  
I'LL BE  
**KILLED!**



BUT...IF I'M  
BEING TAKEN  
TO BARJACK'S  
MAIN CAMP...  
THEN **THAT**  
COULD MEAN...



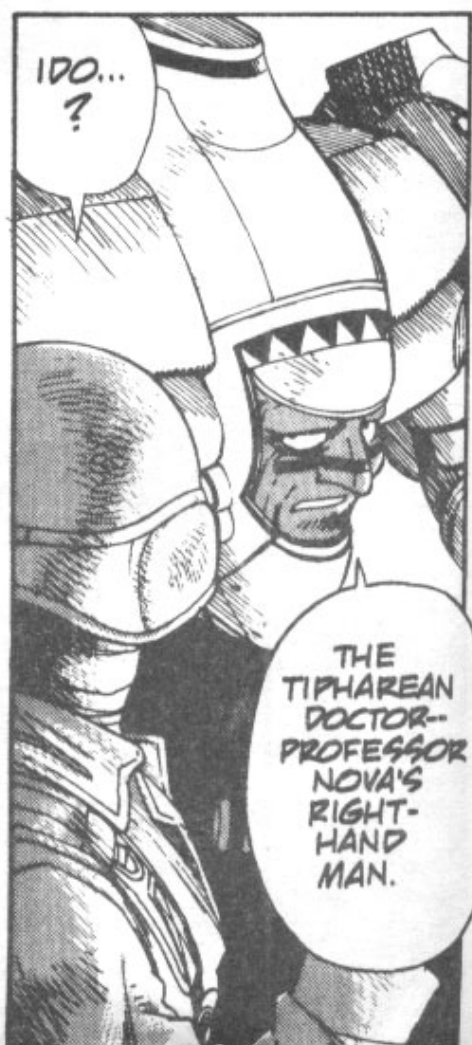
MY PRIMARY  
MISSION AS  
A TUNED...  
WAS TO CAPTURE  
THE SCIENTIST  
**DESTY NOVA**,  
WHO DEFECTED  
FROM TIPHARES...

PROFESSOR  
NOVA?  
**THAT**  
WEIRDO...?

HE'S OUR  
LEADER  
DEN'S  
GOOD  
FRIEND.  
I **SEE**...



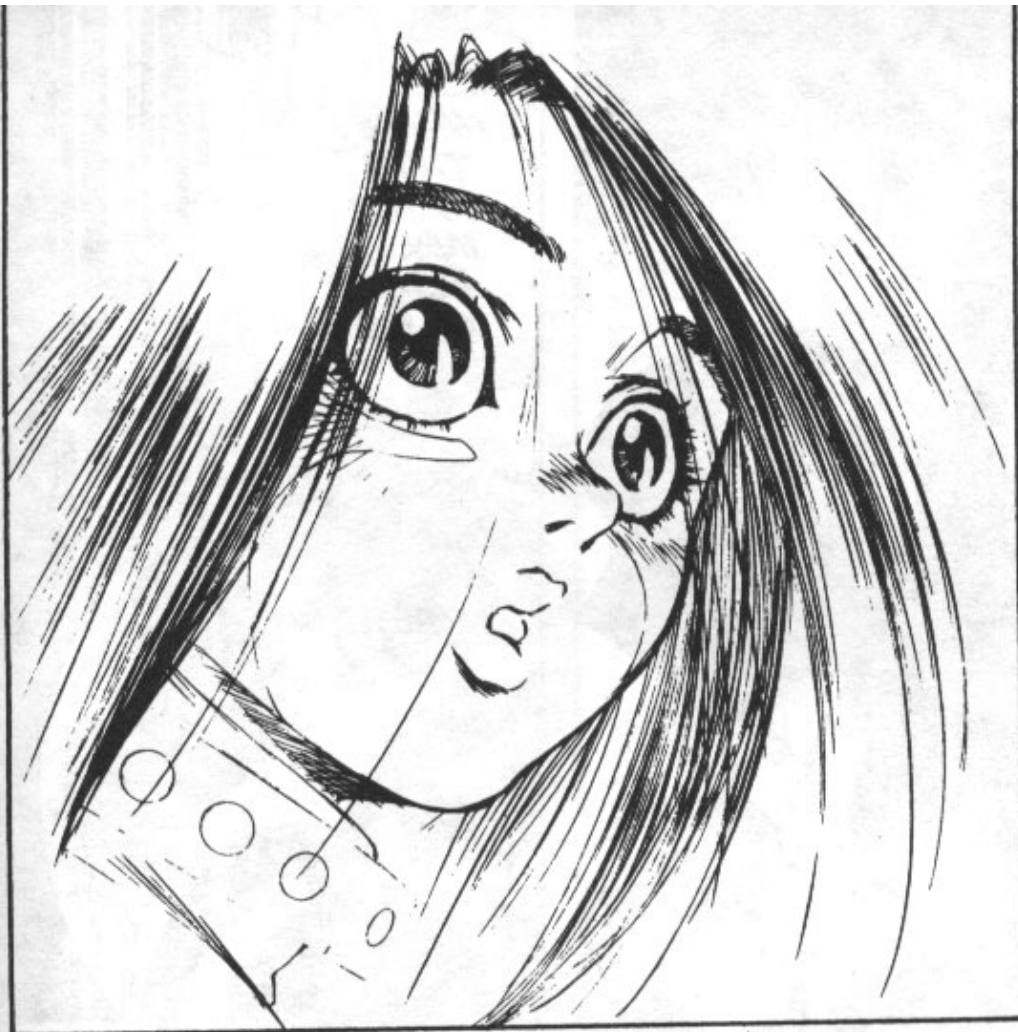
AND THE  
**ONLY** REASON  
I JOINED THE  
TUNED IS...  
IS TO FIND  
**DAISUKE IDO**,  
WHO NOVA  
TOOK AWAY...!



IDO...  
?

THE  
TIPHAREAN  
DOCTOR--  
PROFESSOR  
NOVA'S  
RIGHT-  
HAND  
MAN.





IDO...  
YOU ARE  
ALIVE...



I WANT  
TO SEE  
YOU...!

IF I CAN SEE  
IDO AGAIN, I--  
I DON'T **CARE**  
IF I'M A  
PRISONER...!



I DON'T CARE  
IF I'M JUST A  
**BRAIN**...! I  
DON'T EVEN NEED  
MY FREEDOM...!



HUH?  
IS SHE  
CRYING  
?

HEH!  
HUMANS  
ARE SO  
WEAK...



GAK!

**BLAM!**

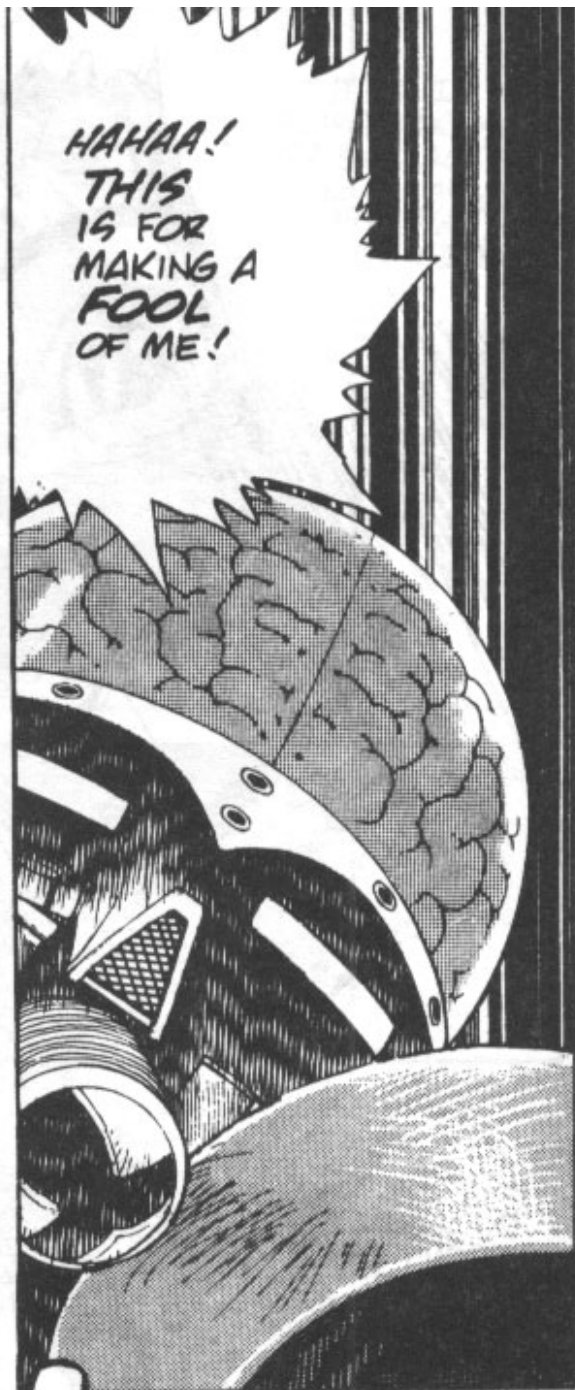
!?



KN-  
KNUCKLEHEAD  
!?

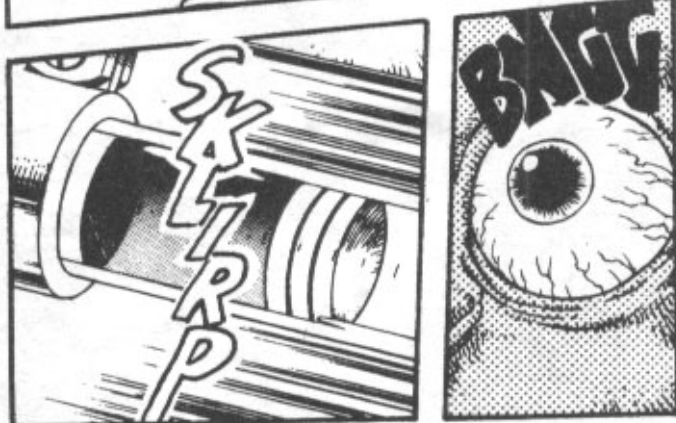
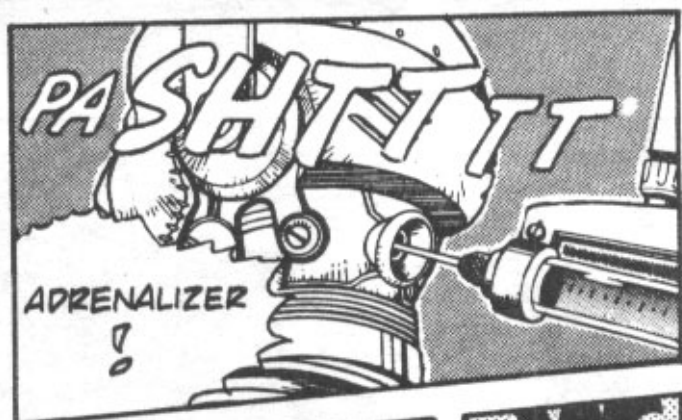
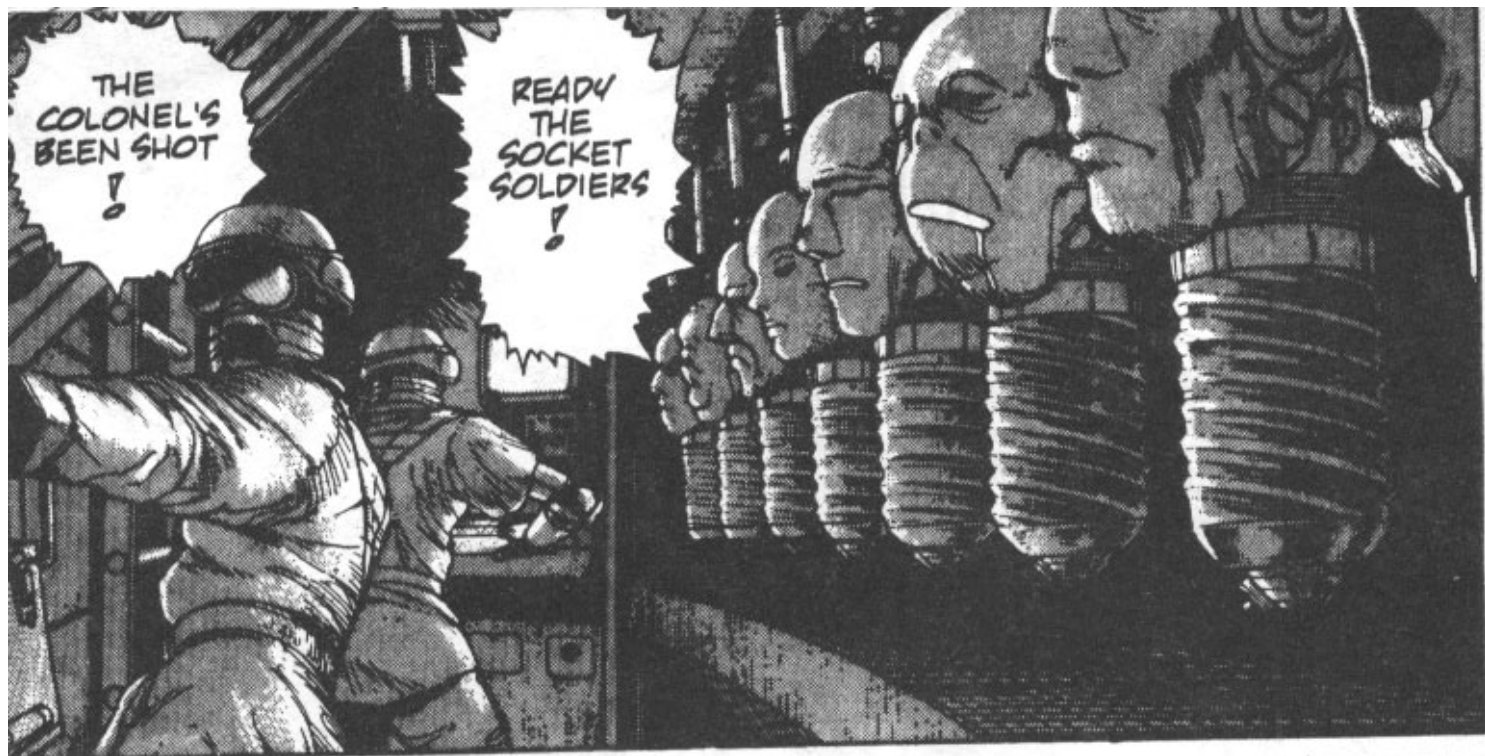
HAVE  
YOU GONE  
MAD!?

HAHAA!  
THIS  
IS FOR  
MAKING A  
FOOL  
OF ME!

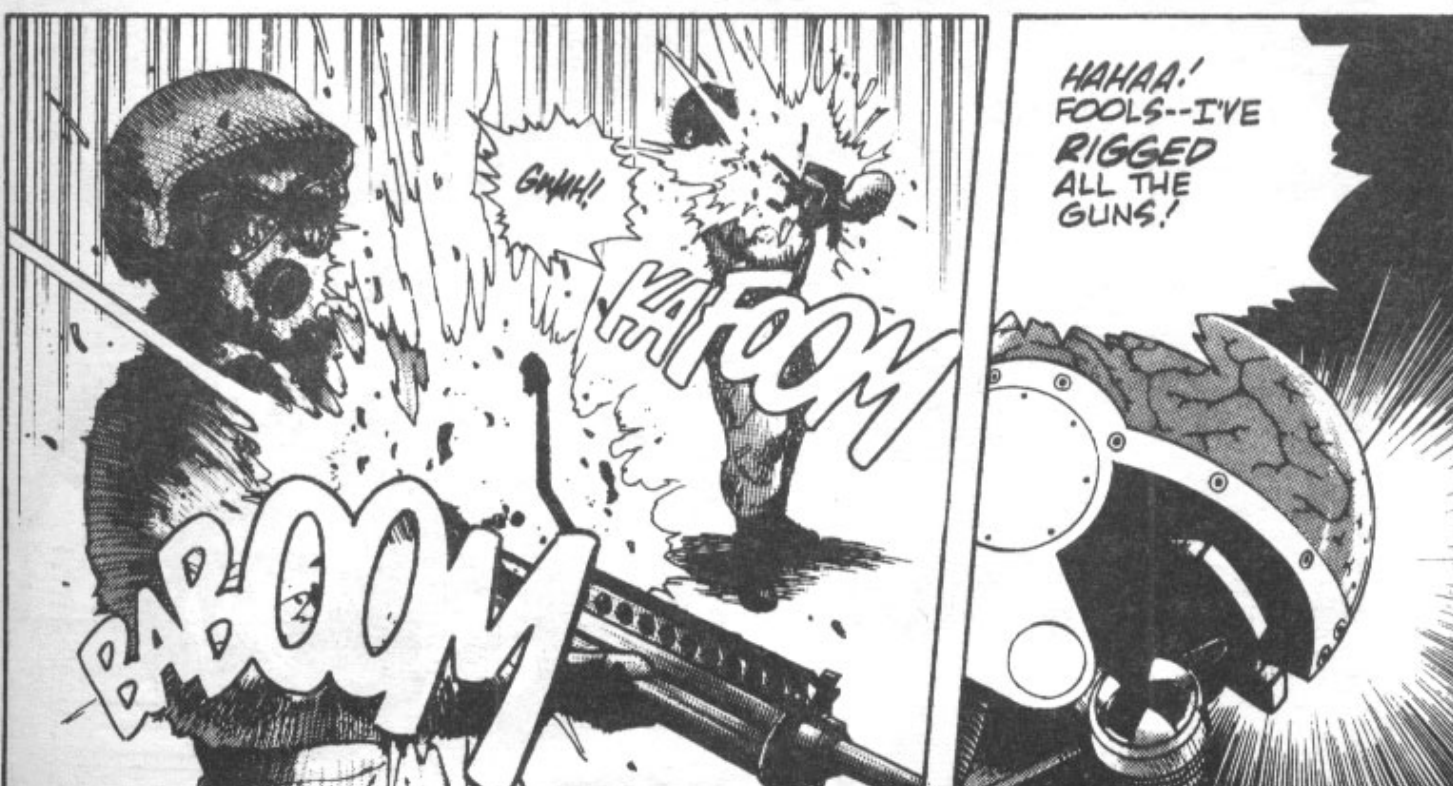


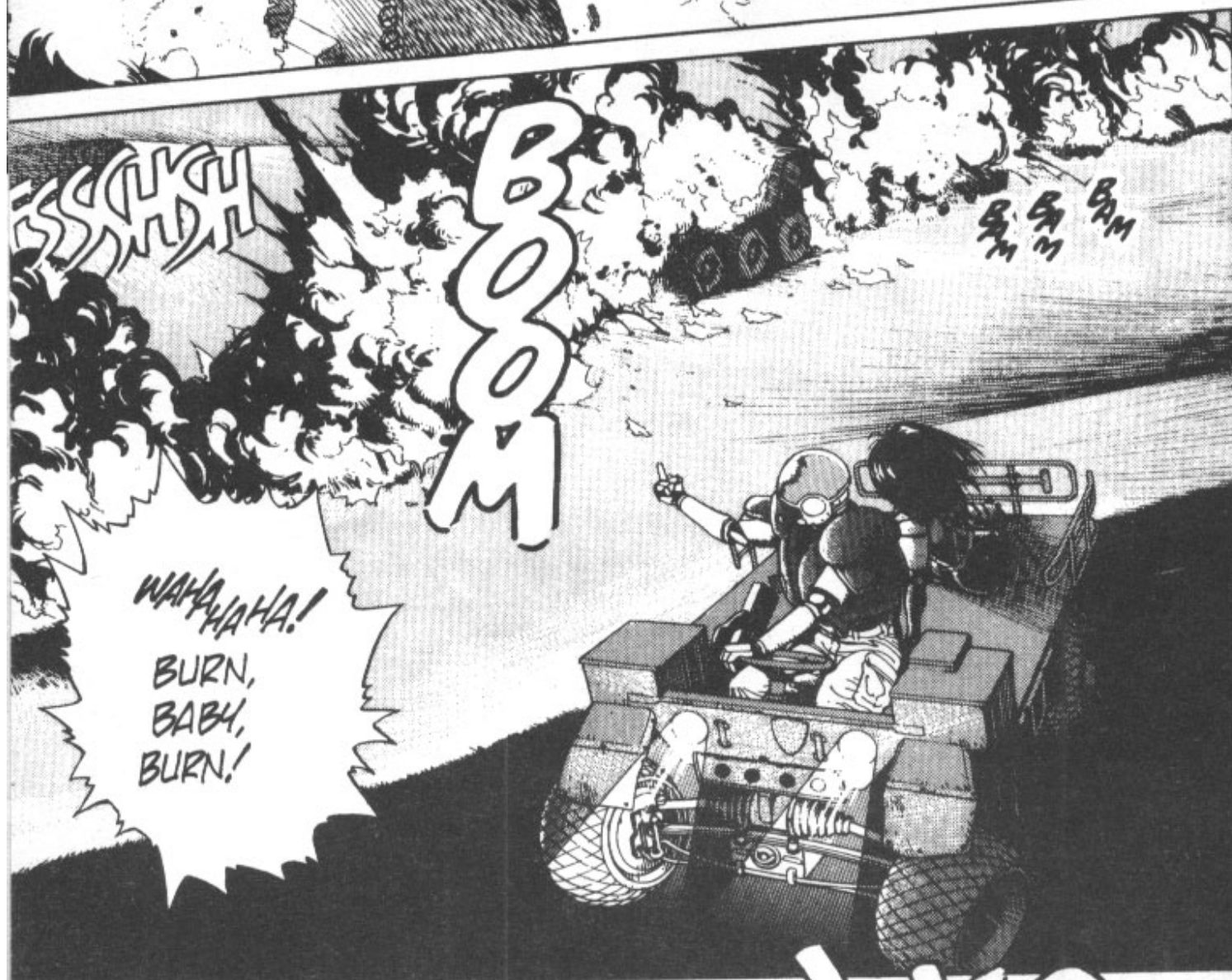


















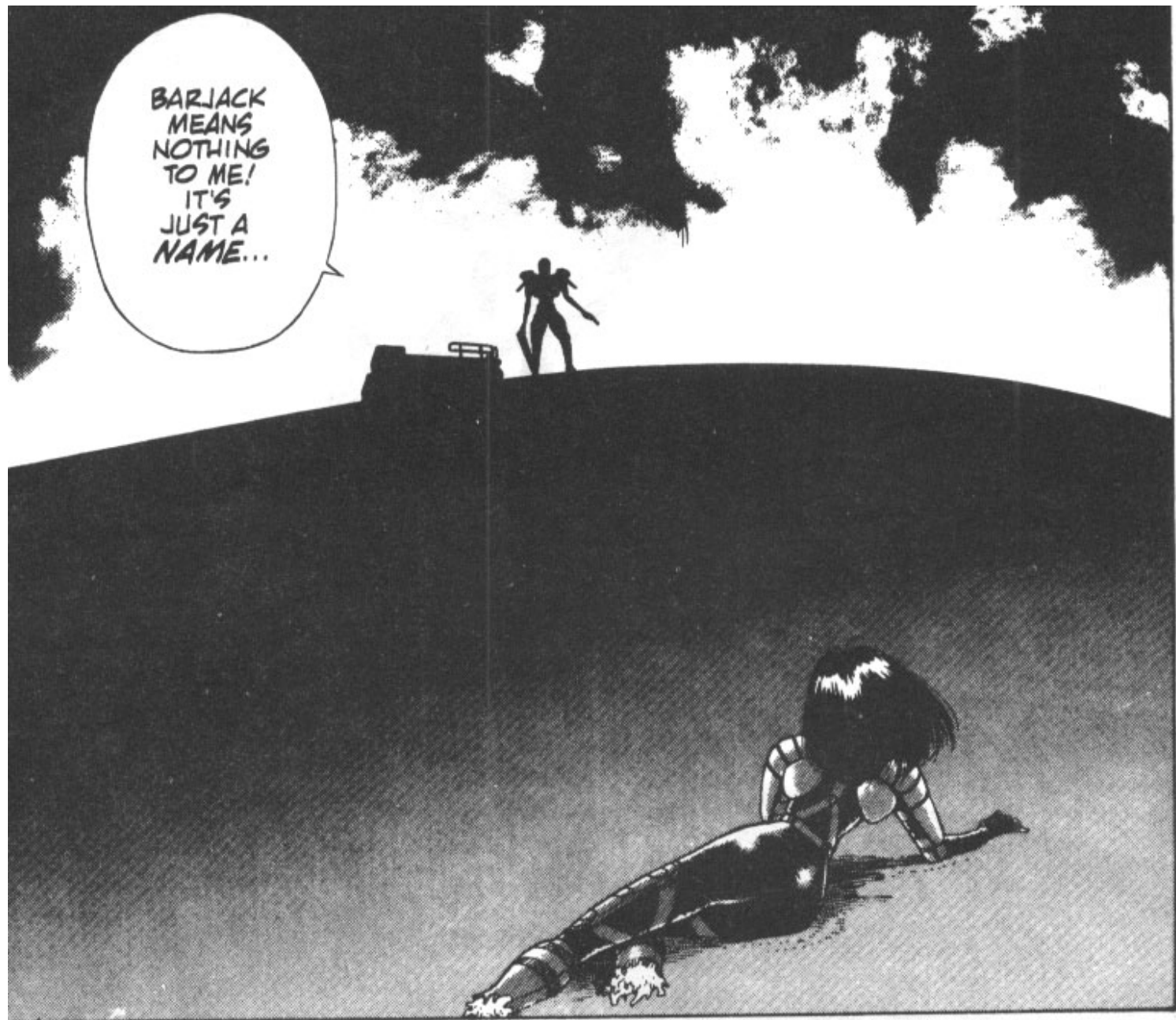




# **RAINMAKER**

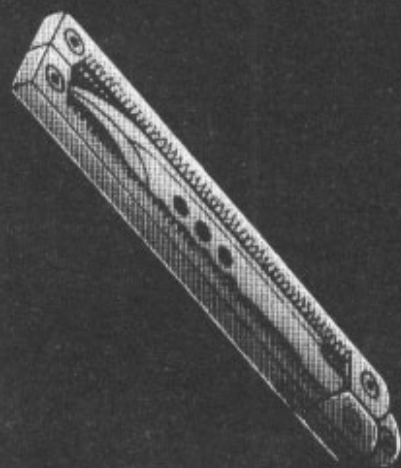
**Journey 6: Freedom Road**

BARJACK  
MEANS  
NOTHING  
TO ME!  
IT'S  
JUST A  
NAME...



...RIDING  
MY  
MACHINE,  
FIRING  
MY GUN--  
THAT'S ALL  
I'LL EVER  
NEED!

**FOOSH**

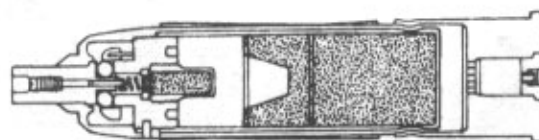






THE FRONT SECTION OF THIS EXPLOSIVE SHELL IS A CONE SHAPE, TO ALLOW THE BLAST TO BE PROPELLED FORWARD UPON IMPACT. USING THE PRINCIPLE KNOWN AS THE "MONROE EFFECT," THE BULLET CAN PIERCE VIRTUALLY ANY ARMOR PLATING. THE PENETRATION POWER OF THE HE BULLET IS PROPORTIONAL TO THE CALIBER OF THE ROUND.

\*HE (HIGH EXPLOSIVE) BULLET \*



(CUTAWAY VIEW)



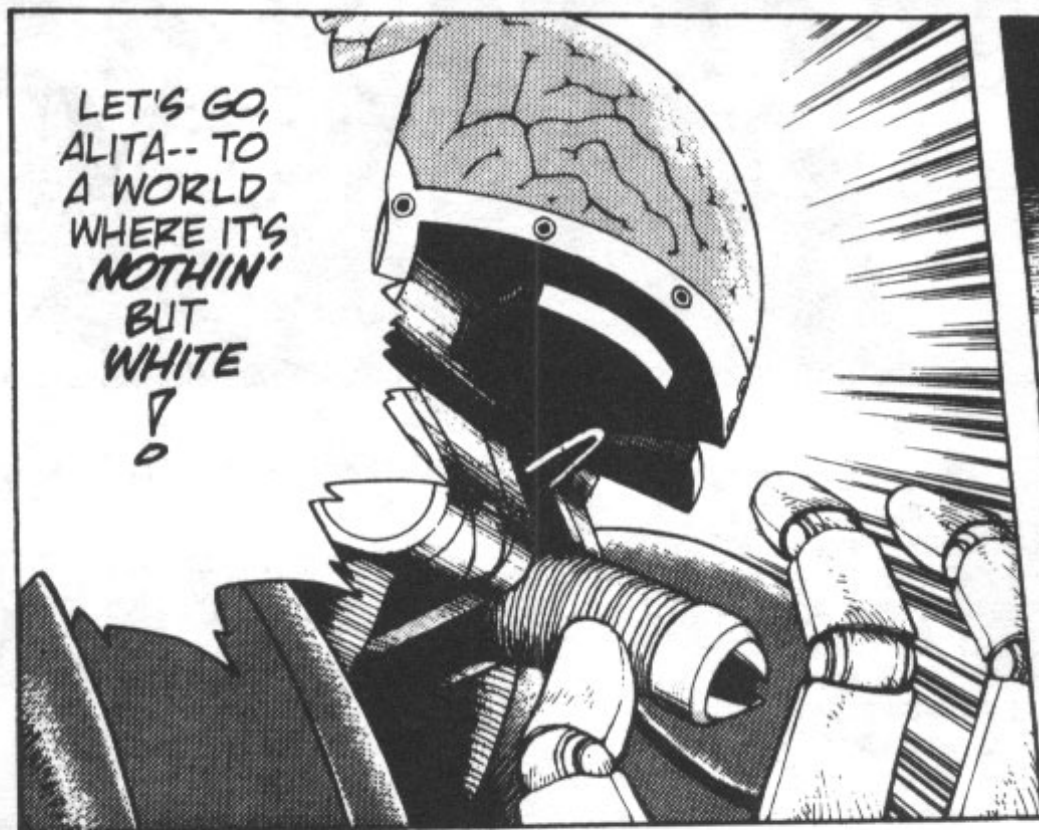
--BUT  
THAT'S  
ENOUGH  
!

C'MON,  
ALITA  
!



YOU AND  
I ARE  
**ALIKE...**  
I COULD  
**SENSE** IT  
FROM THE  
FIRST TIME  
WE MET!  
**HAHAA!**

FEELS GOOD  
TO CUT LOOSE,  
DON'T IT!?  
TO BECOME A  
**WILD BEAST**  
AND RUN 'TIL  
YA CAN'T RUN  
NO MORE!

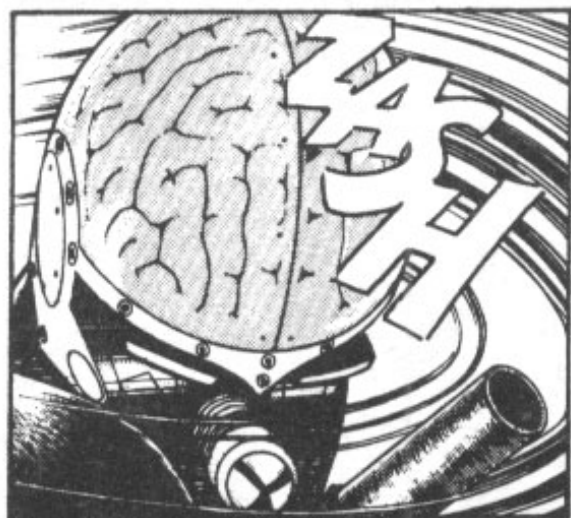
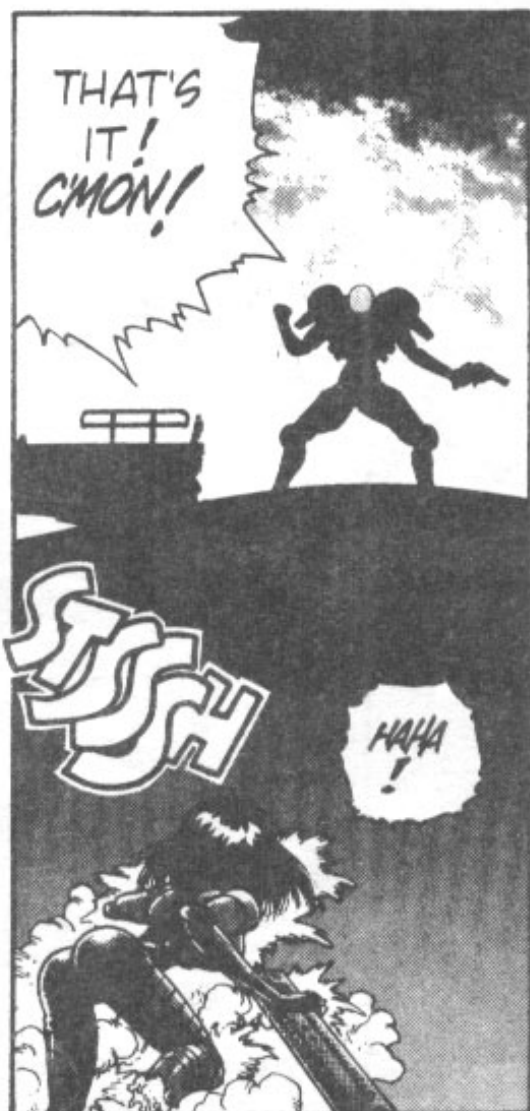


LET'S GO,  
ALITA-- TO  
A WORLD  
WHERE IT'S  
**NOTHIN'**  
BUT  
**WHITE**  
!



HEH...







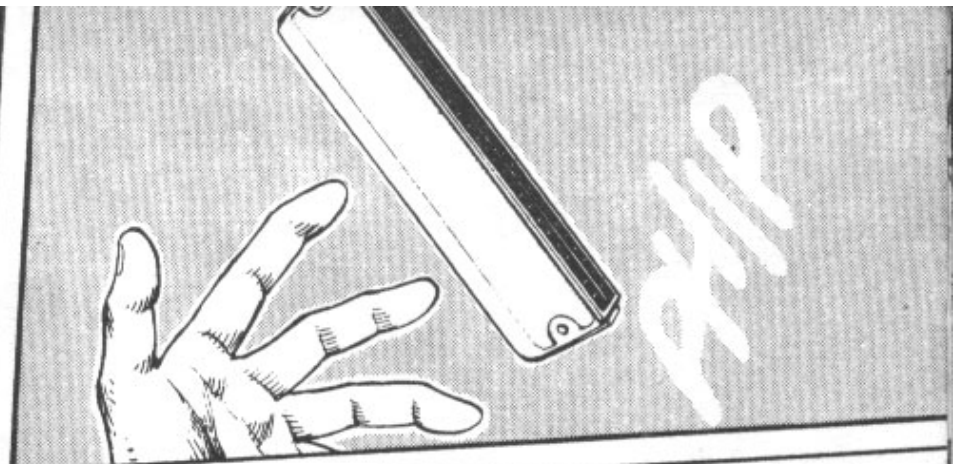
HOW  
PATHETIC  
!

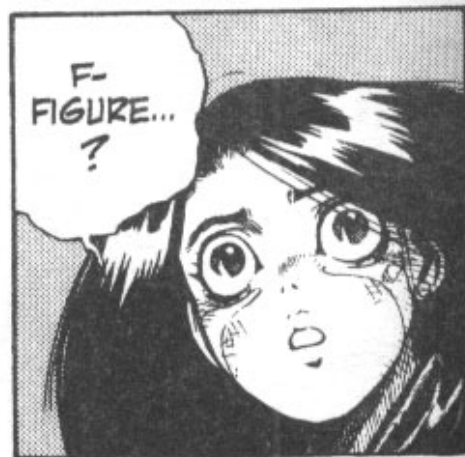
IS  
THAT  
YOUR IDEA  
OF  
FREEDOM  
!?



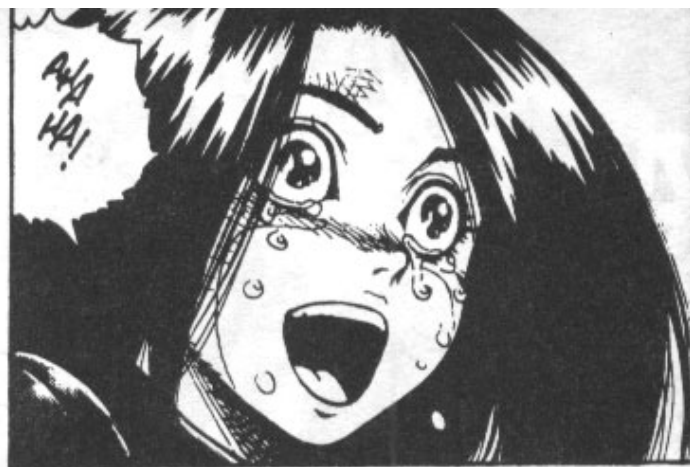


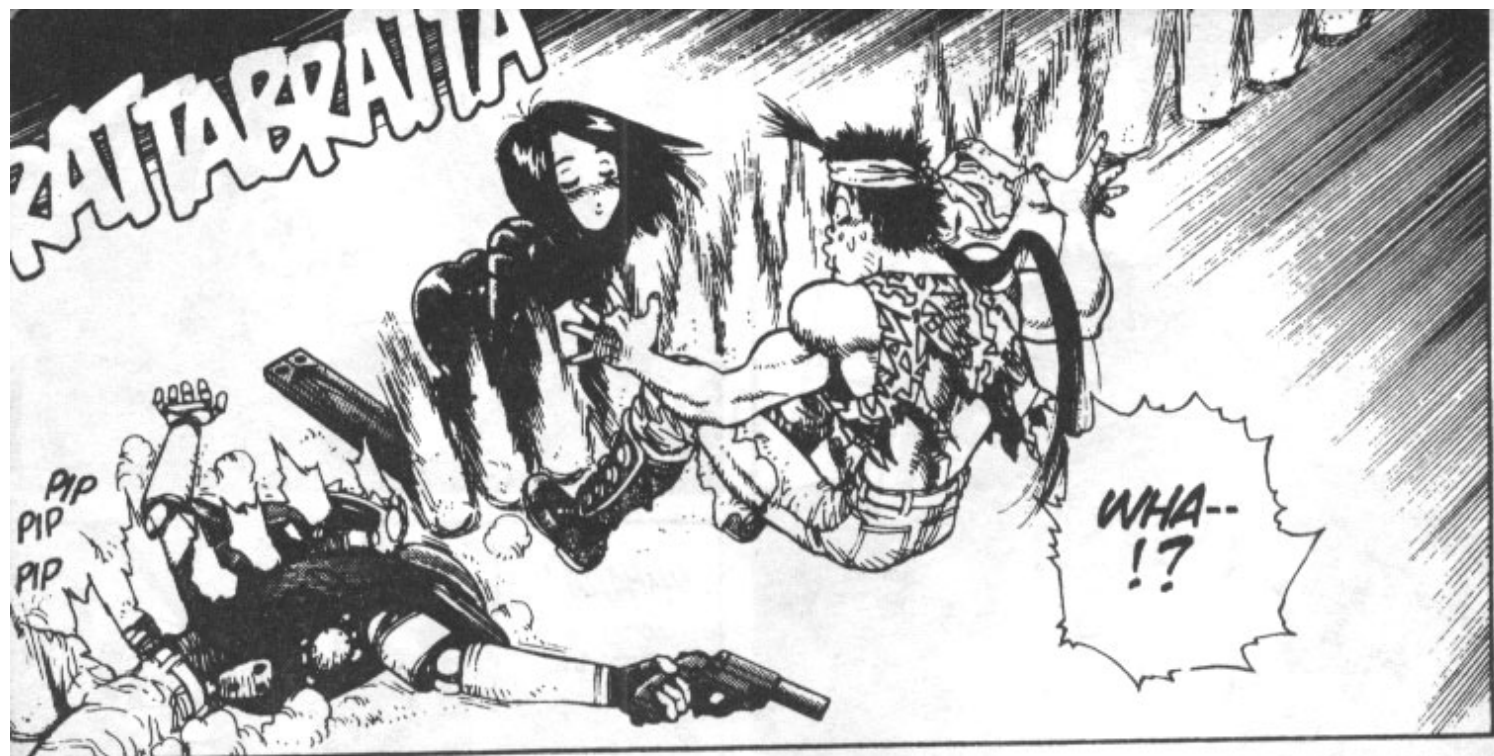
IF YOU AIN'T  
GOT **CONTROL**  
OF THE  
RUDDERS OF  
YOUR LIFE,  
YOU SURE  
DON'T NEED  
SUCH A **BIG**  
**BRAIN!**



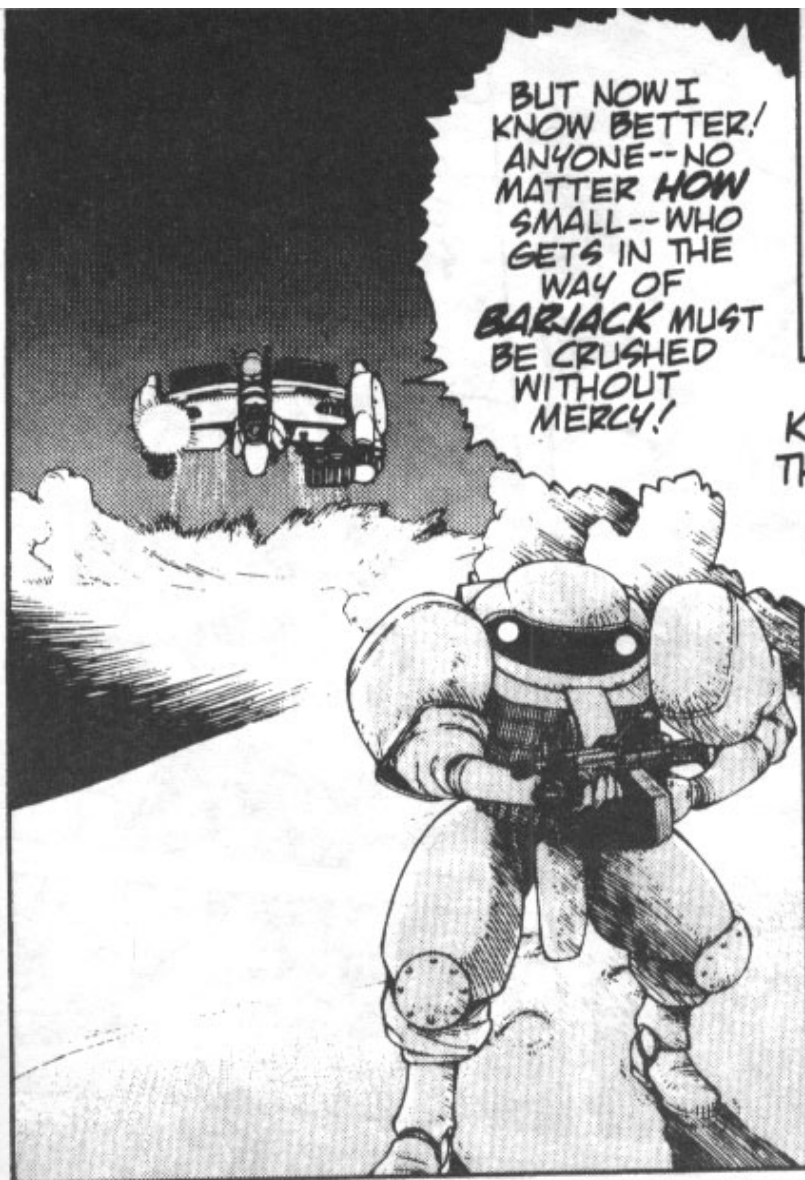




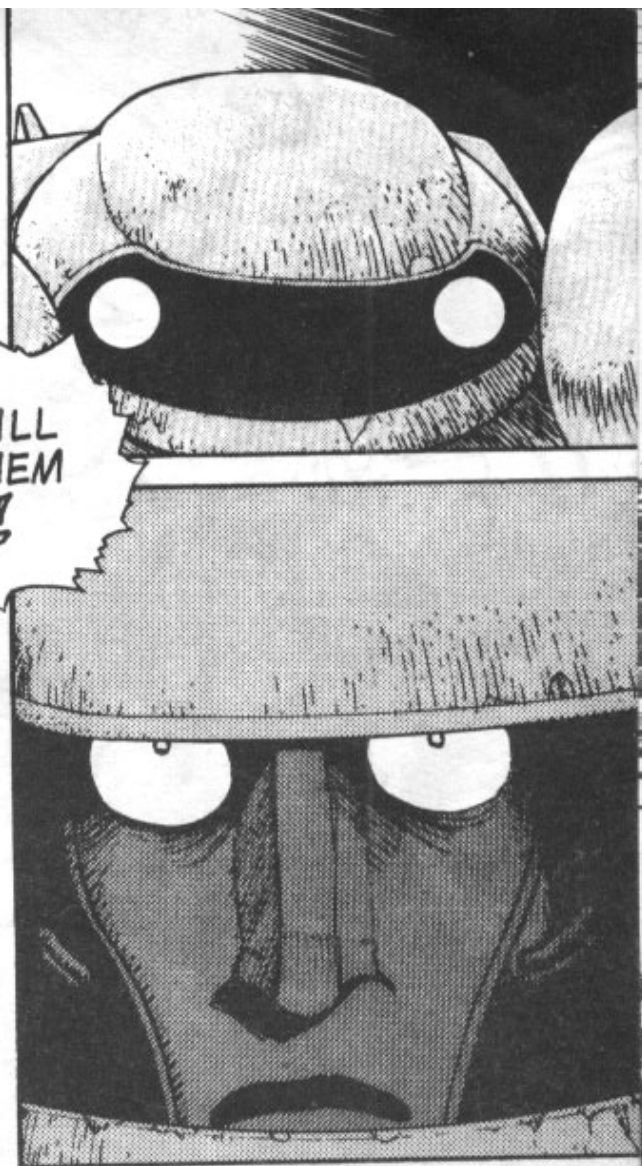






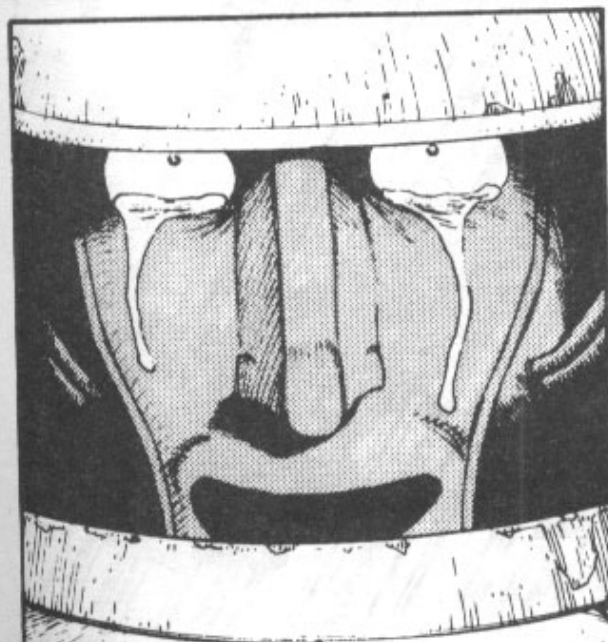


KILL THEM!  
!



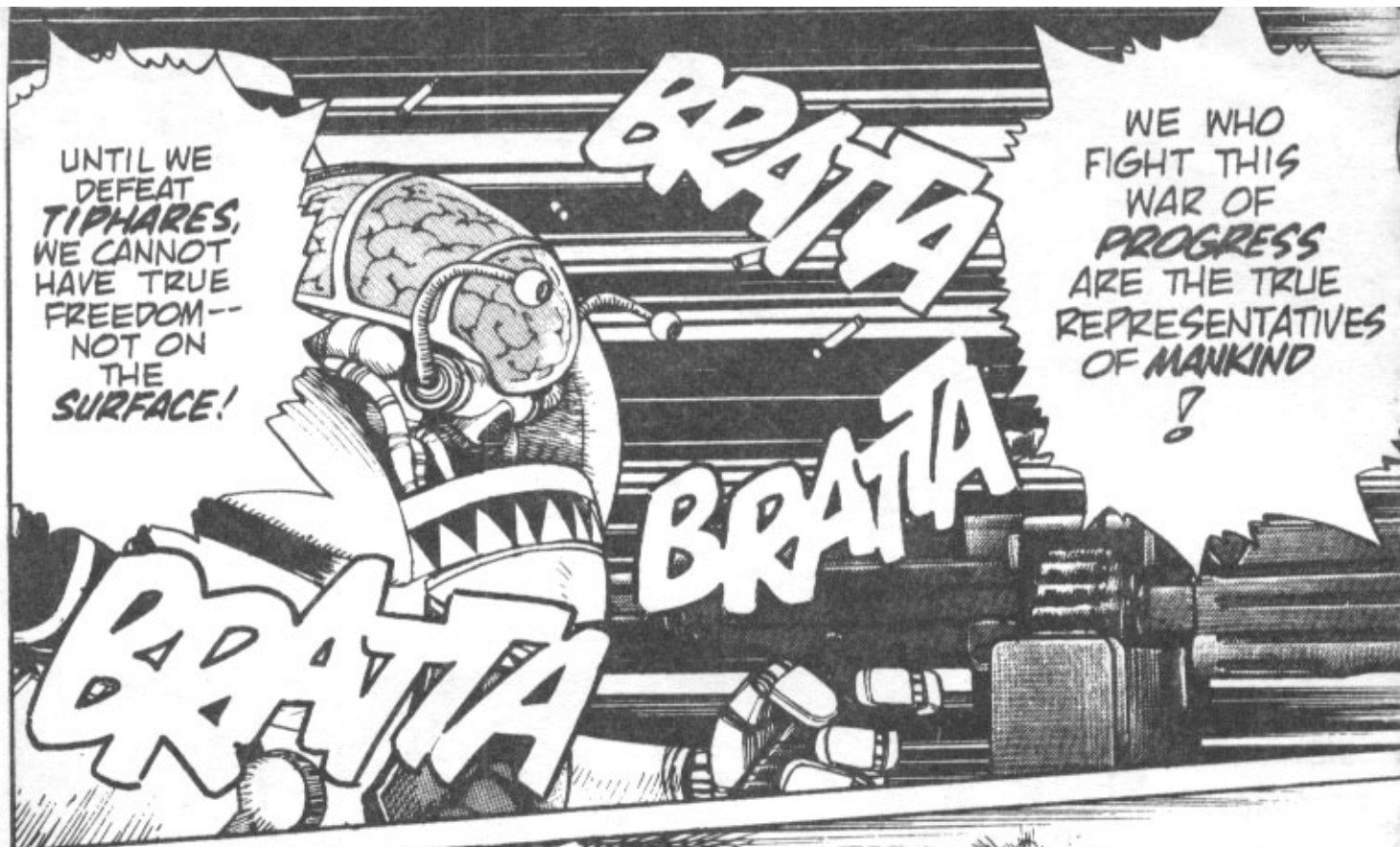
40...

YOLG!  
!









UNTIL WE  
DEFEAT  
**TIPHARES**,  
WE CANNOT  
HAVE TRUE  
FREEDOM--  
NOT ON  
THE  
**SURFACE!**

WE WHO  
FIGHT THIS  
WAR OF  
**PROGRESS**  
ARE THE TRUE  
REPRESENTATIVES  
OF **MANKIND**  
!

**BRATTA**

**BRATTA**

**BRATTA**



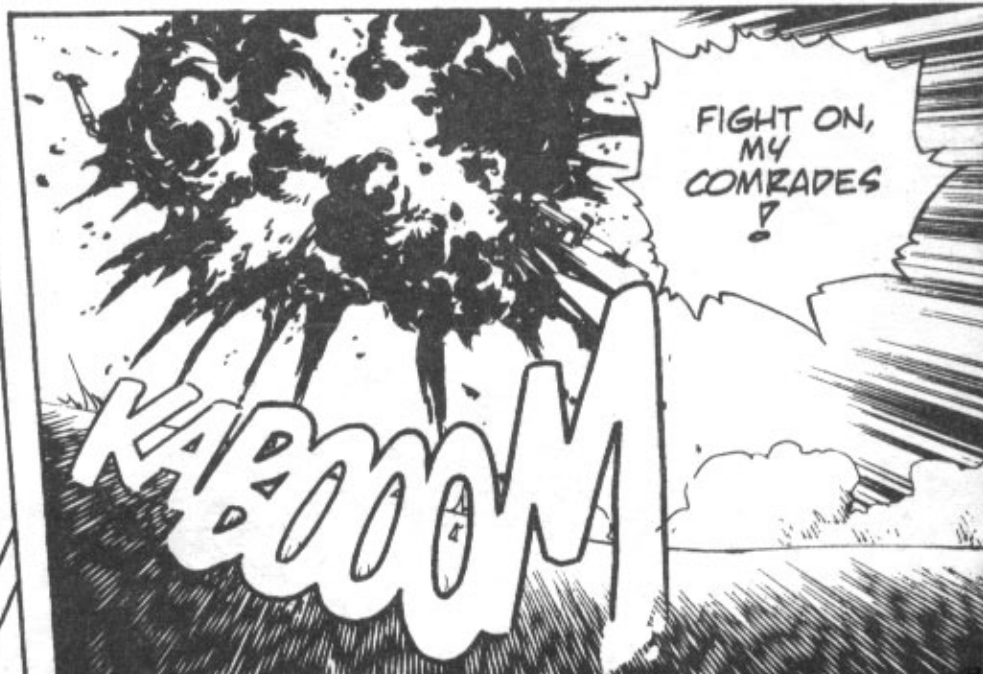
**VWIP  
VWIP**

**BOOSH**



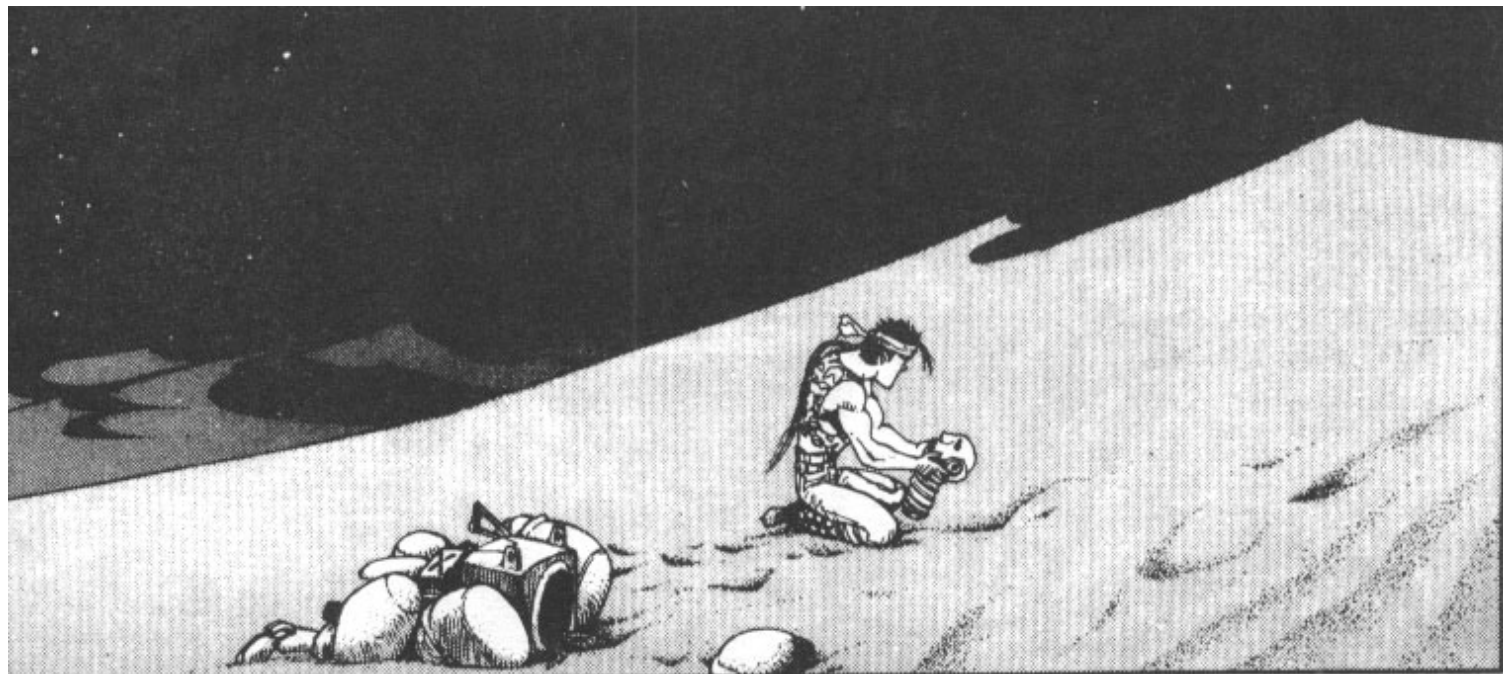
FOR THE  
REVOLUTION!

**FW/S  
FAP!!**

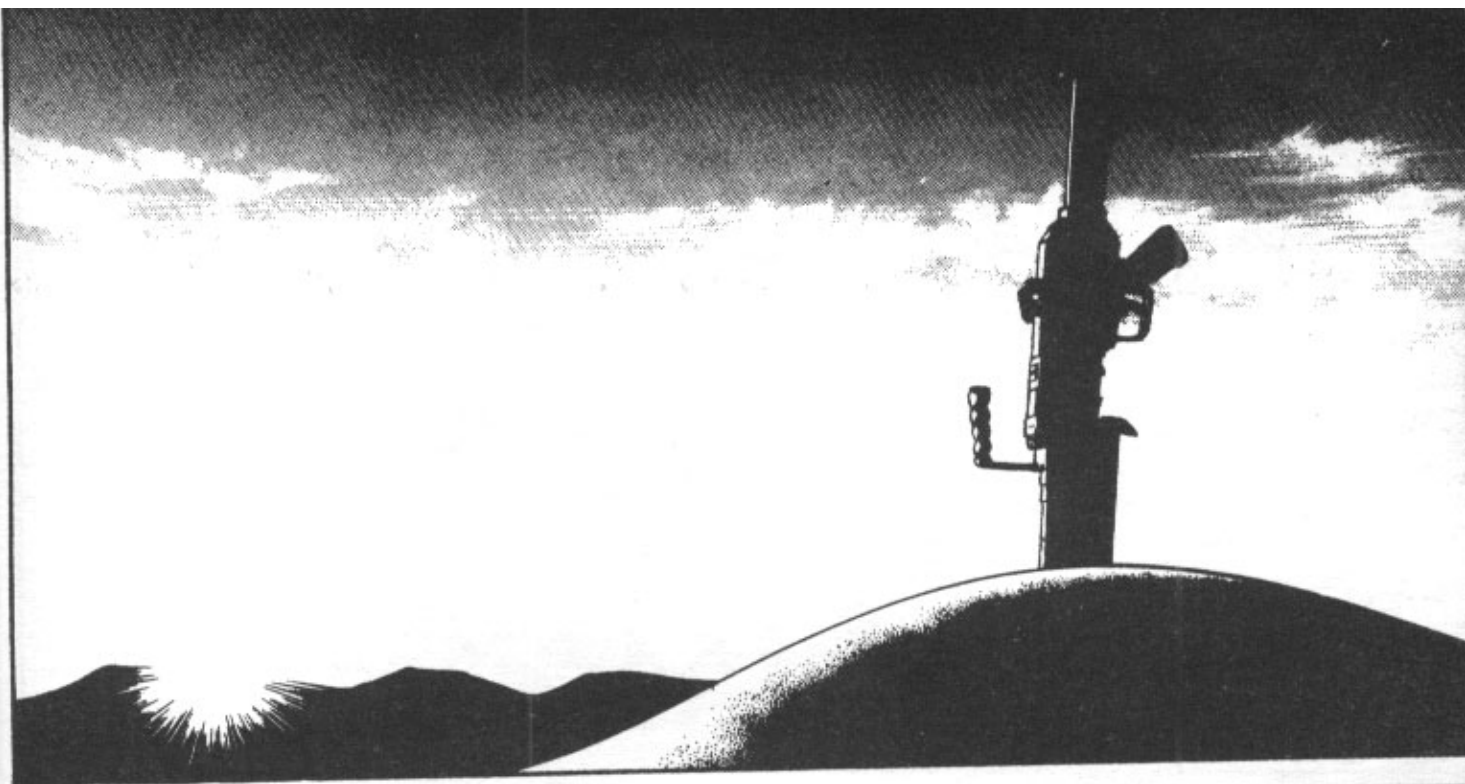


FIGHT ON,  
MY  
COMRADES  
!

**KABOOM**







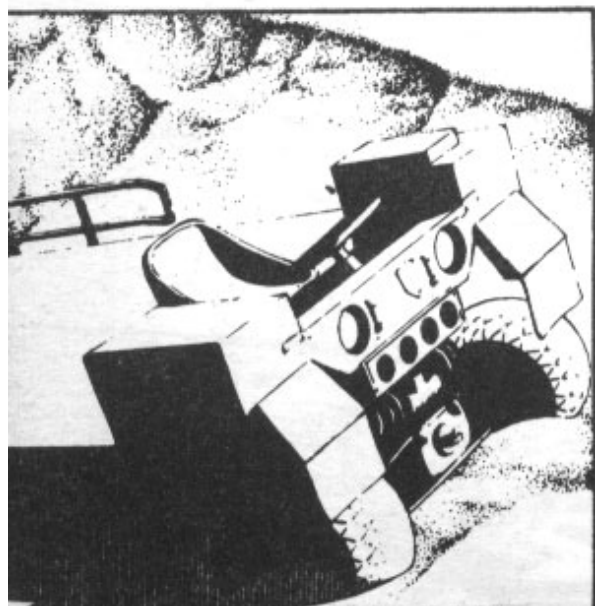






FIGURE...



YES,  
ALITÁ...  
?



I-I JUST OVERHEATED...

I GUESS  
SOFT  
MACHINE\*  
BODIES  
ARE MORE  
SUSCEPTIBLE  
TO HEAT...



LEAVE ME  
BEHIND...  
I COULDN'T  
BEAR IT IF  
YOU DIED  
BECAUSE  
OF ME...

NO  
WAY!



BUT... CAN'T  
YOU COVER  
MORE  
GROUND IF  
YOU LEAVE  
ME  
BEHIND...?



HEH--I'M  
FREE TO  
CARRY THE  
WOMAN  
I'VE FALLEN  
FOR...

FREE  
TO GO  
LEFT OR  
TO GO  
RIGHT.

AND IF  
I DIE, IT  
WAS MY  
DESTINY.

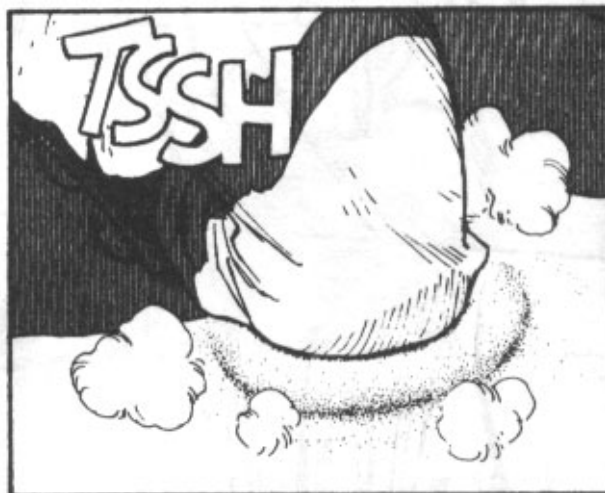


BUT I AM  
GETTING  
A BIT  
THIRSTY.

I GUESS  
I'LL TRY  
ASKING  
THE  
GODS...

\*SOFT MACHINE: FLEXIBLE MACHINES UTILIZING NANOTECHNOLOGY TO MAKE UP VITAL SYSTEMS.





**FUMP**

...LIFE'S  
ROUGH...



FIGURE...

SORRY...  
GUESS  
THE RAIN  
GOD DIDN'T  
ANSWER...

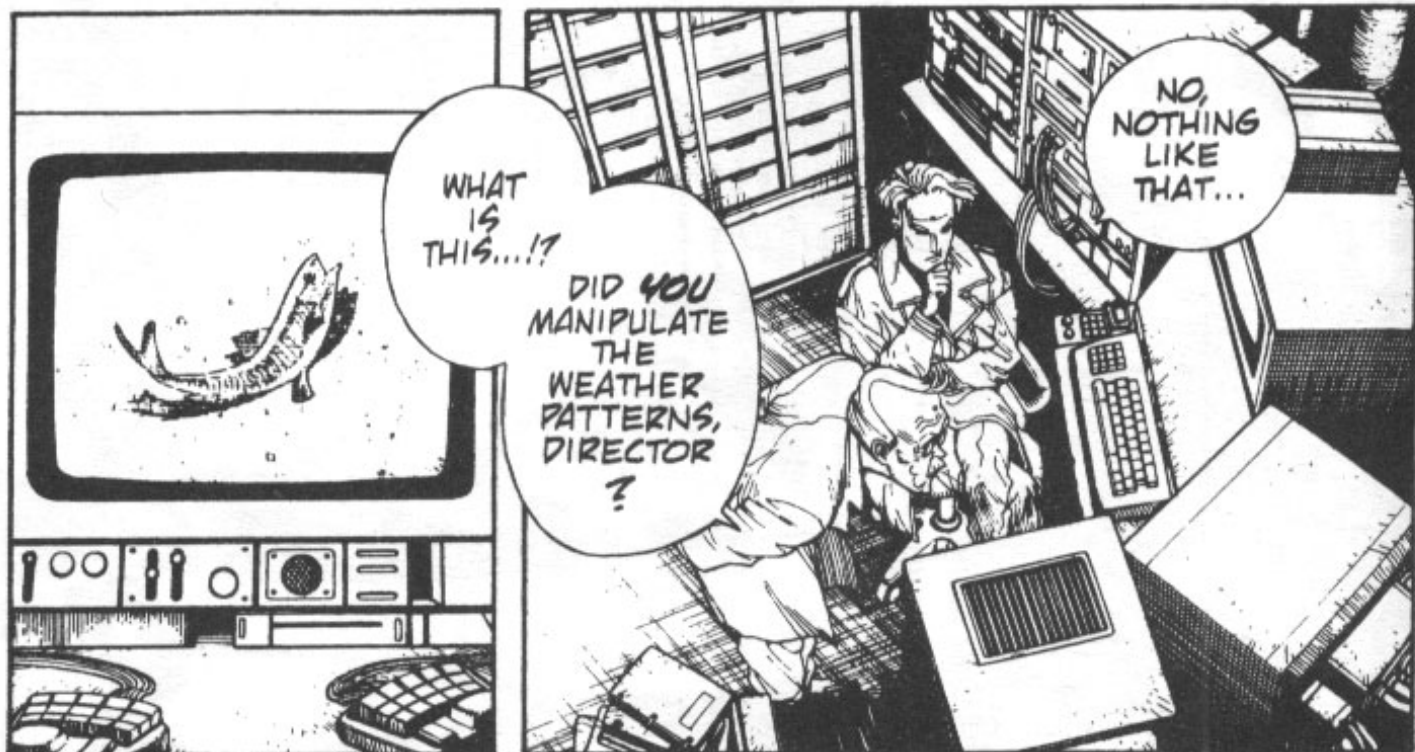


IT'S  
OKAY...













End of BATTLE ANGEL ALITA: ANGEL OF DEATH graphic novel.

